

WOODROW WILSON IS DEMOCRATIC CHOICE

Was Nominated on Forty-Sixth Ballot, Receiving 990 Votes to 84 for Champ Clark. Missouri Delegation, Faithful to End Moved That Nomination be Unanimous.

MARSHALL FOR VICE-PRESIDENT

On Third Ballot Governor Thomas R. Marshall of Indiana Named--A Progressive Platform Unanimously Endorsed.

The following dispatch gives the result of the greatest political convention that history tells of--a battle royal in which the allied interests which have dominated the political action of nearly every convention since 1880 were defeated in an open fight in which quarter was neither given nor asked. To the great leader and the faithful delegates who made this matchless victory possible, the people owe a debt of gratitude.

Baltimore, Md., July 2.--Governor Woodrow Wilson of New Jersey was nominated for president of the United States by the democratic national convention at the afternoon session today, when, on the forty-sixth ballot, he received 990 votes, to 84 for Champ Clark. The Missouri delegation, which had remained faithful to Clark to the end, then moved that the nomination be made unanimous. There was a great chorus of approval and the long fight was over.

Only four ballots were necessary today to reach a nomination. When the convention adjourned last night it had seemed to be in an all but hopeless deadlock. Wilson had begun to lose ground on the last few ballots and Champ Clark had made a few temporary gains. This encouraged the speaker to rush over to Baltimore from Washington this morning in the hope of still further turning the tide and rallying his forces to a final stand.

All Progressives Pleased

The news of the result of the convention was received at Wayne with much satisfaction, no one scarcely having anything but words of praise for the work of the delegates. All of those we heard express an opinion, even those who favored some other candidate appear to be enthusiastic in their praise of the nominee.

Many progressive republicans give expression to words of commendation for the candidate and the platform, and even the "standpat" republican is pleased, or claims to be, taking satisfaction in the hope that the progressive measures adopted will tend to kill the third-party movement that was growing

out of his party, and hoping that it would drive the reactionary democrats to the republican camp. The nominees and the platform both are progressive and really give little place for the reactionary element of the party to stand, but it is so broad and progressive that there is room for all who believe in the progressive ideas that have grown so rapidly in recent years.

Accord Follows Discord

All was harmonious in the great democratic camp at Baltimore last evening when the work of the convention was finished. Senator Hitchcock, who opposed the nominee to the last is quoted as saying:

"Nevertheless I am highly satisfied with the nomination of Wilson. He will make an invincible candidate and a great president. He has grown steadily in strength during the last sixty days. Roosevelt's defeat at Chicago did much to bring about and make desirable Wilson's nomination in Baltimore. The republicans detached from their own party by Roosevelt's struggle will flock to Wilson's banner as they would to no other leader. This argument helped Wilson's managers immensely. It was unanswerable.

Champ Clark, true democrat that he is, says: "I will support Governor Wilson with whatever power I possess and hope he will be elected."

Murphy of New York appears to be a good loser, and predicts the election of Woodrow Wilson in November.

The Tennis Tournament

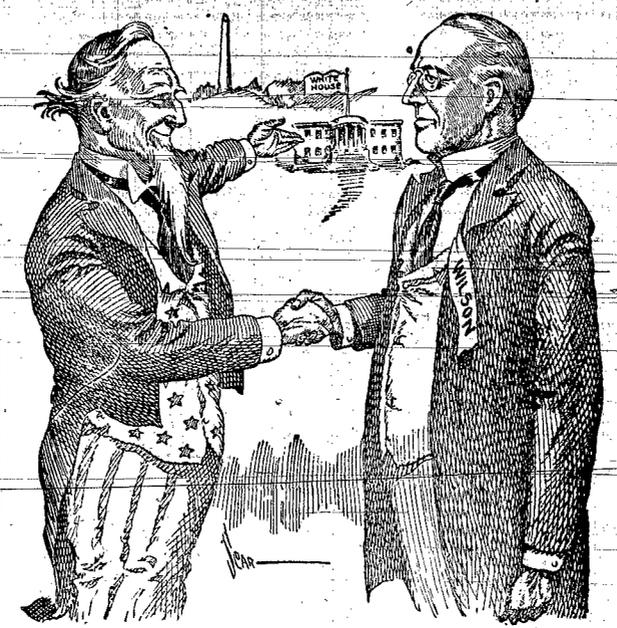
Next week the Northeastern Nebraska Tennis Association will hold their annual meet at this place, bringing to our city a large number of young business men from all over this part of Nebraska, and it is the intention of the people of Wayne, the Commercial Club and the organization of tennis players to show the visitors a good time. The tennis club members are planning to furnish rooms to all who contest for the prizes free of cost, and fear that the membership will not have quite enough spare rooms to go round, and hope that some of their friends who can will offer a room. If you can do so, report to Fred Pile or Frank Morgan.

Tennis is one of the cleanest of the athletic sports, and appeals to the business and professional men who need more exercise than they obtain from their daily duty, and there is a growing interest in the game because of these features. Citizens are invited to assemble at the different courts to watch the sport and learn to enjoy this game.

Sioux City Negro is Held for the Villisca Crime

Frank Roberts, a Sioux City negro who was visiting at Clarinda, Iowa, sixteen miles south of Villisca, about the time of the crime at that place is under arrest at Sioux City waiting for the sheriff of Montgomery county to come for him, says the Sioux City Journal. The authorities at Villisca claim to have proof that he was seen at Villisca at the time. Roberts claims that he was at the home of Mrs. Reed at Clarinda the night of the murder.

"We Need You There."



Two Fires

The fire department was called out Saturday evening, a small blaze being discovered in an old building near the creamery, on 2nd street. The origin of the fire is not known, but its early discovery prevented a serious fire. The loss is not much, as only a small hole was burned in the roof.

The second alarm came about 9:30 Sunday evening when the home of J. W. Nichols in Roosevelt park was discovered to be burning. The firemen took the wrong direction in starting to the fire thinking it to be the home of A. B. Nicholas. When the mistake was discovered they were farther away from the fire than when they started by a number of blocks. Then when the hose was unreeled it was discovered that it did not near reach from the nearest hydrant to the building. The 500 feet of new hose recently purchased had not been reeled onto a cart, and therefore was not available, but it is doubtful if that would have taken the water to the building. The failure to make a saving of part of the building is due to not having a chemical extinguisher and lack of a proper code of signals to give the location of a fire. If the council or firemen will establish some set of signals it will be very easy to avoid the having the mistake of Sunday evening repeated.

The cottage burned was the property of Shurtz & Pasewalk of Norfolk and was valued at about \$1200 and carried \$600 insurance. The contents of the building were nearly all saved, as the fire did not burn rapidly, yet it had too much headway to be controlled by the bucket brigade that formed and tried to drown it. There was no insurance on contents.

The cause of the fire is unknown. It appears to have started in a clothes closet. There was no one at home when it started, the family having gone to church. They had no light or fire in the house that afternoon, so that it might be called an unsolved mystery.

An Unsolicited Honor

Monday Samuel Davies of this city was the recipient of an unsolicited honor, when he received from the postoffice an official looking document. It proved to be a petition to President Taft duly signed and sealed, asking that he be appointed minister to Wales, and reciting his many qualifications for the honor and that it was justly due as reward for his faithful service in behalf of the president during the recent strenuous campaign. It looked good to Sam at first, but when he noted that the document was signed only by Roosevelt men and democrats he consigned it to oblivion, considering it a scheme to get him out of the country and the coming campaign. Sam will stay with the President till the end.

Report came from Des Moines this morning that Mrs. Rue of Winside, who is in a hospital in that city will be able to leave for home next week, not cured but in improved condition.

Playing Good Base Ball

Winning seven games straight is a good record for our ball team. The boys are all full of ginger and the team that breaks their winning streak will have to play some ball. In the Winside game a record was made which will probably not be equalled again this season. In full nine innings only 27 Winside men came to bat. Two of them reached first base and were doubled at second.

The Indian game on Saturday was a disappointment. Logan, the manager says four players he had hired did not come. This was the first poor game on the ball grounds this season but the management were not to blame. We are very anxious to have the Saturday games especially good for the entertainment of those who come from the country.

The game next Saturday against the colored team from Omaha should be good. This team make their living and expenses by playing ball and winning the greater share of the gate receipts, so they certainly must have either a good ball team or a mighty poor appetite.

One week from Saturday the genuine Walthill Indians will be here and we will guarantee some of the best ball of the whole season. The Walthill team was not strong last year but this season they have organized a better team than they have ever had. The pitcher, Johnson, is a whirlwind judging by some of the records he has been making. Mallory, Chingway and several of the other stars who were here with them three years ago are again on the team. Remember the date--one week from Saturday.

Gun Club Score

Mr. Fisher and Miner tied for the medal and it was decided to give it to the next high man. You will notice Mr. Rudd flashing his badge of honor this week. The wind was blowing from the south and the birds were flying fast but the boys are improving.

Following is the number of rocks broken out of 25 shot at:

Mildner	15
Weber	15
Fisher	22
Perdue	9
Morgan	15
Miner	22
Lowrey	11
Berry	15
Wiley	12
Kemp	0
Lamberson	14
Rudd	9

Disappointed and Disappointing

The Democrat placed an order for a complete report of the great Democratic National convention to be delivered Wednesday morning, and its failure to arrive leaves us at the hour for going to press without opportunity or time to cover the many news features of this great meeting.

It is a great annoyance to us and a disappointment to our readers.

The Cradle.

BRADFORD--Friday, June 21, 1912, to S. E. Bradford and wife, a daughter.

Reunion at Randolph

As many members of the G. A. R. as are able to do so are at Randolph this week attending the reunion of the soldiers of northeastern Nebraska now being held at that place. Among those who went we noticed Messrs. Stallsmith, Moler, Fox, Houghton, Lindsay, Harman, Baggert, Ramsey and June Conger. No doubt there are many others. The people were disappointed that the Governor was unable to be present, and it was late when he learned that he must cancel the engagement, and he could send no substitute; but the committee were fortunate in being able to secure Rev. Alexander Corkey of this place, who went over in an automobile, and beyond a reasonable doubt made as good and interesting a speech as could the governor have given, but of course it may have been lacking in the dignity that would attach to the chief executive of a great state.

The old soldiers at these reunions, when all is said and done, appear to enjoy more than all else the opportunity visit with each other about those days and nights together when they faced a common foe, and served a common cause. They realize with each passing year that their days on earth are few and that their ranks are fast thinning with no recruits coming to fill the broken ranks. May their last days be their happiest is the wish of all patriotic citizens. Rev. Corkey spoke on "Patriotism, Past and Present," and showed that the revolution by ballot will be as effectual in the future as was the revolt of war a generation ago, much cheaper in the loss of blood and treasure. He reports that there was a large crowd of old soldiers and many farmers who had come to see and hear the governor.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

(Rev. Alexander Corkey, Pastor)
"Anxiety for the Church of God" will be the subject of the morning sermon at the Presbyterian church next Sunday. In the evening the congregation will unite in the union open-air service on the court house lawn.

Miss Olive McBeth's reading of "The Testing Fire" will be given on July 22nd under the auspices of the C. E. society. As the open-air services begin each sabbath evening at 6:30 the prayer meetings of the C. E. society will be omitted during July and August.

The Session of the church has invited Rev. Thomas Osborne, former pastor, to preach for two Sabbaths during August while Rev. Corkey is taking his vacation. Communion service will be observed on Sunday morning, July 21st.

Old papers for sale at this office.

Social Notes

The P. E. O. society will hold their regular meeting on Monday evening, July 30th. All members requested to be present.

Miss Ethel Patterson entertained a small party of her lady friends at a six o'clock dinner Sunday evening, and all enjoyed a social hour after the repast.

A number of young men entertained their lady friends at a social dance at Jones' hall Monday evening. Lucas' orchestra of South Dakota furnished the music.

The Bridge Whist club enjoyed a picnic supper on the lawn of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Mellor Tuesday evening. The guests of honor were Mrs. W. B. Tillman and the Misses Northrop.

Among the social affairs given this week was a three-course buffet luncheon given by Mesdames Ringland and Wilson at the home of the latter Monday afternoon, complimentary to the Misses Northrop of Oregon and Mrs. W. B. Tillman of Washington. The afternoon was pleasantly spent in a guessing contest in which Miss Emma Hughes was the victor. The home was very pretty in white roses and sweet peas. About 35 ladies were entertained and all report a most delightful afternoon.

The Odd Fellows and Rebekah lodge held a joint installation and reception at their hall on Monday evening at which the following officers were elected: George Roberts, N. G.; W. O. Hanssen, V. G.; A. A. Chance, R. S. N. G.; Geo. Lambertson, L. S. N. G.; P. C. Crockett, R. S. V. G.; Guy Williams, L. S. V. G.; Conductor, John Clinkenbeard; Warden, N. J. Julhin; Chaplin, Jno. Garwood; J. G. Ray Perdue; O. G. P. L. Mabbot; R. S. S., Art Gutafson; L. S., S. W. Broscheit.

The Rebekah officers follow: Mrs. John Short, G. N.; Mrs. Ethel McMillan, V. G. N.; Secretary, Mrs. Chas. Reynolds; Treasurer, Mrs. Orlando Adams.

After the business session a banquet and reception was given by the Odd Fellows. All report a very interesting meeting.

Stock Shipments

The shipments of the week past consist of 7 cars of cattle to Chicago by John Shannon; one ear of hogs each to South Omaha by Geo. Hofeldt and Henry Lessman. To Sioux City Perry & Gildersleeve sent two cars, and the following each one, A. H. Gildersleeve, Henry Kay, Wm. Mellor, R. B. Smith, Ted Perry, J. B. Grier, Strahan & Kingsberry, R. E. McEachen and Amos Beckenhauer, a total of 20 car loads.

Nebraska Democrat and National Wall Chart both for \$1.50.

Have You Dandruff?

Does your hair fall out?

Do you know what

HIRSUTONE

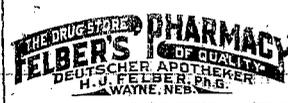
Will do?

FIRST--It makes the scalp healthy. In doing this the dandruff is removed, the hair stops falling, new hair grows, old hair is given new life.

SECOND--It keeps the scalp healthy. It is not an experiment, but a well tested formula, indorsed by many medical men.

Trial size 50c

Large bottle \$1.00



JONES' Book Store

Carries

VUDOR Reinforced Hammocks

Bed. Double strength end cords do not break

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Base Ball Tennis

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BEGINNERS A SPECIALTY

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Christensen Bros.,

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Sewer OR Water

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and All Kinds of Excavating (city or country) at best possible prices consistent with dependable work, see

O. S. ROBERTS, Wayne

All work guaranteed. Phone Red 124

Farm Loans

At lowest rates
and best
options

see

Phil H. Kohl....

CARL NOELLE

Contractor - and Builder -

Estimates cheerfully furnished on
All Classes of Work

Phone 191 ... Wayne, Nebr.

I. P. Lowrey

Factory repair man and piano
tuner, at the G. & B. store. Phone
62.

A Crippled Mind

Many strong minds, giant intellects, are held down and starved out by crippled digestive power, dyspepsia and the poison absorbed as a result of chronic constipation. If your stomach lacks digestive power the natural and simplest thing to do is to put into it the agents it lacks. Above all things avoid strong drugs that paralyze and irritate the stomach and bowels. A sound, healthy stomach contains the same digestive agents Spruce Pepsin tablets contain.

Spruce Pepsin tablets will digest fermenting, decaying food that lays like a lump in your stomach. We have proved this thousands of times or we would not dare spend thousands of dollars to prove it to every sufferer from stomach trouble. We will send you a trial box FREE.

Spruce Tablet Co., Heron Lake, Minn., 50c sizes can be had at

Shultheis' Pharmacy,
Wayne, Nebraska

—CALL ON—

E. R. Perdue

For All Kinds of

Side-Walks
Cement
Work
Specialty

PHONE 244

Wayne, Nebraska

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Economy Coal—Graves and Lamberson.

Order the best coal from the Anchor Grain Co.

For dying or sewing see Mrs. Heady, Phone No. 1.

Try the capsul method. Strong colt or no pay. RAY HURST.

Tracy Kohl went to Omaha Friday evening on a business mission.

For bargains in real estate and cheap insurance see W. F. Assenheimer, Altona.

A large number of fans attended the Winside-Wayne ball game at Winside last Friday.

Choice cut flowers fresh every Saturday at Gaertner & Beckenhauer's furniture store.

Wm. Benson and Miss Anna Meister were passengers to Hartington last Friday.

Ninety per cent of the men who see these lands and can buy, do buy. J. C. Sparks, Concord, Neb.

Mrs. Leland Mason was down from Carroll last week visiting at the home of J. W. Mason in this city.

Ernest Voget was at Norfolk Thursday to visit his brother and witness the flying of the Savidge brothers there.

Mrs. F. S. Berry and son returned last Thursday from an extended visit at Sioux City. Mr. Berry is yet in the west.

David Cunningham returned last Thursday from quite an extended visit in the western part of this state and eastern Colorado.

Miss Katherine Ross left Friday afternoon for her home at Williamsburg, Pa., after spending a month or so at the J. T. Bressler home.

Mrs. W. A. Hiscox returned last Friday from a visit with friends and relatives in Iowa, Norfolk and Chicago. She reports a most enjoyable trip.

Mr. Frank Ford Northrop left Friday afternoon for Pittsburg, Pa., after a pleasant visit of several days with his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Ringland.

Miss Edna Pratt has returned from Hartington where she was called by the serious illness of her father. She reports him out of danger and somewhat improved.

Norfolk is facing a water famine, according to the News, for lack of the pump capacity to furnish the water supply needed. There is plenty of water but lack of pump-power.

Mrs. E. M. Gillespie has moved to Sheldon, Iowa, and Saturday her daughter, Miss Nell, left for the Iowa home. She was accompanied by Miss Edna Sease, who goes to Sheldon for an extended visit.

Mrs. C. H. Meachan of Dorchester and Miss Grace Warner from Oakdale returned to their homes Saturday morning after a visit at the Wallace home in the suburbs of Wayne, guests of Miss Wallace.

W. O. Hanssen left last week to join his wife at Page, and from there is planning to go to Hot Springs, S. D., for a vacation and try the effect of the mineral water there, both externally and internally.

Friday morning Frank Roe was taken to Sioux City for an operation for appendicitis, which had suddenly developed unpleasant symptoms. He was accompanied by his parents, Lambert Roe and wife and a physician.

Mrs. W. F. Wright started Saturday morning to visit at the home of her son, Carl E. Wright, at Ballinton, Montana, accompanying her daughter-in-law home who has been here for an extended visit with many relatives and friends.

L. A. Washburn, who formerly lived west of Wayne on the old Goodrich place, was here Saturday renewing old acquaintances. He came from Mercer, North Dakota, where he is now living, and reports crop conditions good there.

Hon. H. C. Bartels was down from his farm near Carroll Friday, coming in a new Cartocar which he but recently purchased. He was much pleased with the prospect of a progressive democratic nominee as it appeared so bright at that time.

Noah Williamson of the Wayne Monumental Works left last Friday afternoon to visit the great granite quarries at St. Cloud, Minnesota, and while there will invest a few dollars in a car or two of granite for their growing trade. A few weeks later his partner, Mr. Johnson will go to the great quarries of Barre, Vermont, probably the largest quarries in this country, and buy additional stock.

Graves & Lamberson dealers in good coal.

I want your name and address. J. C. Sparks

N. J. Jublin was a Winside visitor Friday evening.

Call on Gaertner & Beckenhauer to move or tune your piano.

Dr. Lutgen, Physician and Surgeon. Calls answered day or night.

It is what the name implies—and is sold by Graves & Lamberson—ECONOMY COAL.

Mrs. Lewis, trained nurse. Calls promptly answered. Phone 354. Wayne, Nebr. 25-4.

W. A. K. Neely left Friday for a short visit with his son, John at Kansas City, Missouri.

Mrs. C. W. Hiscox returned from Madison last Friday where she visited relatives and friends.

Mrs. Wendel Baker and Mrs. Carl Thompson were guests at the home of Norfolk friends Thursday.

G. W. Cline was down from Walthill over Sunday, visiting at the home of Walter Clark southwest of Wayne.

No place I know of is there an allround land chance equaling this specially located Nebraska tract. J. C. Sparks, Concord, Neb.

I want some of the best judges of lands and locations to go with me to Sidney, Neb., to see land—then tell the people about it when they get back. J. C. Sparks, Concord, Neb.

At Norfolk last Thursday two of the Savidge Brothers, John and Matt, made successful flights, making a circle about the city of three miles. They both made practically the same trip and were in the air about ten minutes, sailing at a height of about 100 feet.

Friday morning F. W. Vahlkamp and wife, Mrs. H. Vahlkamp and Mrs. H. Glassmeyer went to Talmadge where Rev. Henry Neeman, a brother of the three ladies, is to be ordained as a minister of the Lutheran church Sunday. The young minister will begin his life work at Elroy, Wisconsin.

Wm. Larsen was here Friday and Saturday from Lynch, visiting former friends and his brother between here and Laurel. He says that they have had two short crops there, but the prospect is now good, but they need rains very soon to keep things coming. He may move back to this part of the state later.

John Morgan and wife left last Friday for an extended visit with friends at Granite Falls, Minnesota. They were accompanied by H. G. Schroeder from the country northwest of Wayne. Mr. Morgan anticipates some fine fishing while away, and he is also thinking of buying land in that country somewhere.

Wayne and vicinity has been harvesting a great crop of cherries this year. In addition to supplying home demands a large quantity has been shipped from here, though there are no commercial orchards. We are told that the cherry crop seldom fails here. It might be wise to cultivate some of the better varieties more extensively. The price is low this year, but a tree of cherries makes very good return for the ground it occupies.

Up-To-Date

Breathes there a man with soul so dead, who never to himself hath said: "My trade of late is getting bad, I'll try another eight-inch ad." If such there be, go mark him well; for him no bank account shall swell, no angels watch the golden stair, to welcome home the millionaire. The man who never asks for trade, by local line or ad displayed, cares more for rest than worldly gain and patronage. Tread lightly and let no rude sound disturb his solitude profound. Here let him live in calm repose, unsought, except by men he owes. And when he dies, go plant him deep, that naught may break his dreamless sleep where no rude clamor may dispel the quiet that he loved so well. And so the world may know its loss, place on his grave a stone above, "Here lies a chump who wouldn't advertise."—Indianola Reporter.

Hurrah for Wayne County!

The banner county of Nebraska. It is the place to invest your money, because it is safe and crops never fail. We have several special bargains in Wayne county land ranging in price from \$65.00 to \$115.00 per acre, on easy terms. Get busy at once and come and see us. We will be pleased to show you, and these bargains will not last long.

Johnson-Duerig Co.,
Over Postoffice.

In His Boyhood Home

When Doc Bixby of the State Journal was at Wayne a few weeks ago he was on his way to spend a fortnight vacation at his old home in Minnesota, and his talk dwelt on things he had known when a boy, and since his return to the daily grind, we note the following verses in his "Daily Drift."

AT THE OLD HOME

Strange how I love to come up here
And make you trouble every year
By taking up a lot of time
With pencil sketches, set to rhyme,
That, when the scribe has homeward tripped,
You'll say might better have been skipped.

I claim no merit for this song
Save this alone, it isn't long;
If praise is due, in my belief
This tells it all—the creed is brief,
The subject matter isn't new—
It breathes of friendship tried and true,
Enduring as the orb of day
And near as constant, anyway.
All things in this old home seem new,

And yet there passes in review
A picture, somewhat dimmed by age,
Which can't be blotted from this page;

A picture that appears so good
We wouldn't lose it if we could,
In memory I see again
My own debut at Center Chain;
I see once more the old mule team
That Shannon drove, as in a dream.
Our covered rig—it makes me weep—

I see the lazy flock of sheep
I chased along, with naked feet,
And said things no one should repeat.

It scarce inspired a ray of hope
To see the home of William Tope
And others there, for every roof
Was fire but not water-proof.
Each night when first we stuck our stack

Down south by old Iowa lake,
The gay mosquitos came along,
About four hundred billion strong,
And entertained us, in a way,
With their soul-stirring roundelay
When crops were ripe the blackbirds came
To take their portion of the same,
And striped gophers did the best
That they knew how to smouge the rest.

And so the rugged pioneers
Fought a brave fight for many years;
Long years at least they seemed to me,

Until the crime of '73,
That season when, 'twixt spring and fall

The 'hoppers came and took it all
They robbed the blackbirds of their share,

They gave the gophers quite a scare
And timid settlers thought 'twould pay

To pack their grips and move away.
As for myself, I roughed it through
Till hoppers went, then I went, too,
In other fields to toil and strive,
But I have ever kept alive

A tender love for those who stayed
And battled bravely, unafraid;
And now, when all is done and said,
Look so contented and well-fed.
Some friends are with the dead
and gone—

But for the ones who still live on,
As I grow aged, more or less,
I feel a double tenderness,
God bless the pioneers who wrought
To make this land a garden spot.
For the brave women and strong men

Now passed beyond our earthly ken,
No word of praise or hint of fame
Can make or mar their well-earned fame.

Their monuments today are seen
In fertile fields and woods of green,
And we the dwindling pioneers,
Who still survive the wreck of

years,
Whose minds at times are sorely vexed
At thought of who will be called next;

Concerning those whose feet in bliss
Tread a securer soil than this,
And those with mundane things in touch
Who now hang on to beat the Dutch,
Our duty and our pleasure yet
Should be to love and not forget.

John T. Bressler of Wayne and his son, John T. Jr., were in town Tuesday on business. Mr. Bressler is the owner of the building occupied by Winterringer's grocery store. Besides the business, the improving of the store property, which brought him here, Mr. Bressler spent some time renewing old acquaintances. He has been a resident of this part of Nebraska since 1870.—Cedar County News.

An automobile load of young folks went from here to Arlington Saturday for a short visit. In the car were Henry, Herbert, Ida and Lydia Hendricks and Herman Echtenkamp. The day before Henry Echtenkamp and Paul Myers started for the same place, making quite a party of Wayne people there in a bunch.

Walk In-- Sit Down

Put Your Foot ON THE Fitting Stool

WE'LL DO THE REST

Style and Fit Assured

We have purchased a line of
LADIES' SAMPLE COATS
which we will be able to sell at
One-Half Price. It will be to
your benefit to examine them.

Do Not Overlook Our CUT
PRICES ON MEN'S SUITS

Jeffries Shoe Co.

HAY TIME IS HERE

Start In Right
by getting your mower repaired at
Merchant's Blacksmith and Repair
Shop. We carry a full line of sections, guard plates, guards, pitmans, pitman straps, pitman boxes, sickle heads, sickles, etc.

Don't Forget to bring your CULTIVATOR SHOVELS

E. H. Merchant

Harness and Collar Talk . . .

The only harness that will give absolute satisfaction is one sewed by hand, the old fashioned way and made of pure oak tanned leather, tanned by pure chestnut oak bark. Such harness wears longer than any two sets made by a machine.

Likewise Collars. My collars are manufactured from the best of pure oak tanned collar leather and sewed with pure oak tanned thongs. As a result the sewing does not give away and it does not become necessary for you to have them repaired after a few montes service.

The only place to purchase harness and leather goods of this high merit is

Established 1884
Wayne, Nebraska

John S. Lewis, Jr.

MICHELIN

Quick Detachable Clincher

Easiest to fit on any Q. D. Clincher Rim

Just as superior to other tires as Michelin Red Inner Tubes are to other tubes

IN STOCK BY
VonSeggern Auto Co.

"I Suffered Years With My Back."

Backache resulting from weak kidneys, a bad cold of other cause, usually renders the sufferer unfit for work and often results in permanent disability.

"I suffered for years with my back, or kidney trouble, and have tried a number of remedies from different physicians. More than a year ago, one of our local druggists induced me to try

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills and after using them some three months I found a decided improvement in my kidneys, and I am glad to say that I hope soon to be fully restored to health." J. P. ALLEN, Ex-Judge City Court, Glasgow, Ky.

As long as pain is present in any part of the body rest is impossible and the system becoming weakened is exposed to any form of disease to which the sufferer may be inclined.

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills by steadying the irritated nerve centers, make refreshing sleep possible, thereby enabling the body to recover lost strength. As a remedy for pain of any description Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are unsurpassed.

Sold by all druggists under a guarantee assuring the return of the price of the first box if no benefit results. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

Wells, Cisterns, Caves and all kinds of Plumbing and Pump Work and Tile Laying

done promptly and every job guaranteed to be satisfactory. 17 years experience. See me for first-class work.

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I can take your orders now and put you down wells whenever you get ready for the job.

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The Mower, Binder and Rake should be put in perfect repair NOW.

Look to Wagon and Rack before you need them.

AUTOMOBILE Springs in Stock

I do Wagon Work of all kinds and guarantee a first-class job.

E. C. PERKINS

Local News

Emerson is celebrating today.

Five job printing—the Democrat Phil H. Kohl was at Omaha Monday.

Arthur A. Reed of Norfolk, was in the city Sunday.

Mrs. Axel Borg visited relatives at Wakefield Sunday.

George S. Henderson and wife were at Sioux City Monday.

W. D. Redmond was at Lincoln on business the first of the week.

W. A. Mathewson of Walthill was in Wayne the fore part of the week.

Emil Weber of Laurel visited his brothers at this place last Saturday and Sunday.

Henry Lessman went to Omaha Monday evening with a car of cattle from his feed lots.

Wm. Marotz and wife spent Sunday and Monday with relatives at Norfolk and Hoskins.

Miss Anna Espe of Sioux City was an over Sunday guest at the home of B. J. Gossard and wife.

Miss Edith Rippon came down from Sioux City Sunday evening to visit with her cousin a few days.

The Savidge carnival band Sunday in Wayne, being unable to reach Randolph, their next destination.

O. P. Depew went to Norfolk Sunday where he assisted the Wisner ball team in a game with that team.

L. A. Coyle of Lincoln was here the first of the week visiting at the home of his brother-in-law, T. W. Moran.

Mrs. L. H. Phillips from southwest of Wayne went to Bloomfield Monday morning to visit relatives a few days.

H. Q. Stevens has sold his interest in the Ponca Leader to Editor Meade of Dixon, giving possession the 1st of July.

Mrs. R. S. Turnbull returned to her home at Norfolk the first of the week after a brief visit spent with friends here.

Mrs. C. J. Lauritsen of near West Point was in the city the latter part of last week for a brief visit with old friends.

Miss Claire Coleman returned Saturday evening from Omaha, where she has been taking treatment for two weeks or more.

Wm. Sommerer and daughter came Saturday evening from Craig to visit at the home of John D. Luers near Wayne over Sunday.

Mrs. J. C. Appleton of Randolph was a Norfolk passenger the first of the week. She stopped here Monday for a short visit with friends.

Judge A. A. Welch went to Center, the county capital of Knox county Monday for a few days' sojourn away from the sound of the steam cars.

Wm. Laughlin and wife returned to their home at Wichita, Kansas, Sunday morning, leaving his father, A. J. Laughlin slowly improving in health.

Bert Smith visited his wife and family at Carroll Sunday. He is employed with a roofing company, and it is his lot to be away from home much of the time.

G. W. Fortner and his sister, Miss Fortner, were at Sioux City to see Frank Roc, who underwent an operation for appendicitis and is in a critical condition. They returned Sunday evening.

The body of Patrick Moy, a tailor who formerly lived here, was taken through here on the way to his old home at What Cheer, Iowa. Mr. Moy died at Bloomfield where he went from Wayne two or three years ago.

There is a move started at Emerson to organize for a Tri-County fair at that place. If they try they should succeed. If properly organized and conducted it will prove a help to the town and the farmers of the district embraced. But to do that some people must expect to donate a lot of time and money and take a heap of blame when things don't go right, and have the credit claimed by the kickers if it is a success in spite of them.

The value of the editorial expressions of The Iowa Homestead are assured because they are based on real knowledge of the subjects discussed. The editorial corps of that paper is made up of men possessed of both practical and theoretical knowledge of agriculture and livestock raising, men, too, who have in their own affairs shown business sagacity and personal fitness for the positions they occupy. The price of The Homestead is one dollar per year, but we are prepared to offer it and our own paper both for \$1.75 per year. Leave orders at this office.

Try New School Plan

The school district out at Bow Valley mills will vote upon the proposition of discontinuing their school for one year and transporting their pupils to the Wynot public schools during the year. That district has been paying practically \$70 per month for a teacher but with eight or nine grades to handle, there is not a teacher in the state of Nebraska that could do justice to herself, let alone to the pupil, under such conditions. By bringing the pupils to the Wynot school they will get the benefit of a graded course of study that will no doubt be fully accredited by the state authorities this year. In other words, when a pupil has finished the tenth grade in the Wynot school they will have the credentials that will take them to any approved twelve grade school or preparatory college.

The above district has the past year been sending several of their children to other schools and paying the tuition. If they adopt the plan as above proposed this will not be necessary. All the Wynot district expects is the actual average cost of caring for the pupils from the other district.

Some of the other districts adjacent to Wynot have talked some of adopting this plan, and as the Tribune looks at it, it would be a wise step and not cost them any more money than at present.—Wynot Tribune.

Proving Too Much

The statement made by Colonel Roosevelt that the managers of the Chicago convention had agreed to seat the Roosevelt delegates from Washington and Texas if the nomination of a third man could be agreed upon has been confirmed by Governor Hadley. The proposition was made to him, but he said that it must first be submitted to Roosevelt. This incident throws a strong light upon the motives behind the leaders of each faction, and helps to explain why the convention remained deadlock to the last.

An offer to seat the contesting delegates from those two states was an admission that the roll made up by the national committee was based on political necessity and not upon the merits of the controversy. To prove that the offer was made will go far to support the claim of the progressives that the convention was "stolen."

To prove that the offer was made and refused, on the other hand, shows that Roosevelt was more anxious to secure the nomination for himself than to promote harmony. Perhaps neither party to the offer will care to have the facts made an uncontested part of the record of this extraordinary period.—State Journal.

Self-Raising Fortunes

Astor's will disposes of nearly \$100,000,000 worth of property, some \$60,000,000 of which is represented by New York real estate. They are going to take a pittance of the estate for the state and curse two or three Astor children with the rest of it.

Astor inherited most of his millions and was not taxed on his income. His city realty was not half taxed, although it became valuable because others built up a city.

If the radicalism of today is the conservative of tomorrow we will see the time when it will be impossible for the increment on real estate to make any man worth nearly \$100,000,000 without effort on his part. And maybe it will then also be impossible for any man to be worth so much through any means of accumulating wealth.

That the northwestern and western portions of the state offer unexcelled opportunities for raising stock and will very soon be the center of western stock raising activities are the opinions of a body of South Omaha stockmen, who made a tour of this country last week. Twenty-five dealers in stock spent three days in this section. "Never have I seen such wonderful opportunities," said E. Buckingham, general manager of the Union Stock Yards company. It is indeed difficult for a person from the eastern portion of the state to realize that there is such a magnificent valley in the western part of the state. The soil is very rich and has an unending water supply. Alfalfa thrives there and is the principal crop. All root crops do well and small grain yields are wonderful.

Eight automobile loads of Denver business men, who made the trip across the state the latter part of last week, are enthusiastic in their praise of Nebraska, her soil and her opportunities. When the delegation arrived in Omaha, where they were entertained by the members of the Commercial Club and the Omaha Automobile Motor Club, they spent their time in boosting the state.

Ticked the Buffaloes.

How a Yankee railroad man once tried to protect telegraph poles in western Kansas and signally failed is related by a pioneer of Pawnee county. Early settlers remember that for miles you could see a white, polished belt on every telegraph pole where buffaloes had polished their shaggy hides when tormented by buffalo gnats. I was told that many poles were broken by the vast army of scratching animals. A certain railroad official who lived in Boston, where the shags were made, bought all the pegging on the market and had the sections driven into the posts. They looked like giant cactuses. The shags came and saw and conquered. They fought for first place at the poles and tickled their many hides with the awls, which were broken by the joyful bulls that still scratched on the remnants until the poles fell. Needless to say, the remaining awls were withdrawn from service at once.—Kansas City Journal.

Silent Wisdom.

Keep still. When trouble is brewing, keep still. Even when slander is getting on his legs, keep still. When your feelings are hurt, keep still—till you recover from your excitement at any rate. Things look differently through an unagitated eye.

Dr. Burton relates how once in a commotion he wrote a letter and sent it and wished he had not. "In my later years," he said, "I had another commotion and wrote a long letter, but life had rubbed a little sense into me, and I kept that letter in my pocket against the day when I could look it over without agitation and without tears. I was glad I did. Less and less it seemed necessary to send it. I was not sure it would do any hurt, but in my doubtfulness I leaned to reticence, and eventually it was destroyed." Time works wonders. Wait till you can speak calmly, and then you will not need to speak, maybe.

Candlelight.

In domestic lighting for nearly the first half of the last century candles held undisputed sway. The bell is rung, and Mary brings in candles, a pair of molds in tall brass candlesticks brightly polished, with snuffers on a tray—a sharp beaked snuffers of steel, with jaws that opened and shut with a snap and something sinister in their appearance. There were plated candlesticks and snuffers, too, for occasions of state, with silver branches that suggested the spoils of Jerusalem, but there was also a lamp, a stately edifice of bronze that towered over the family circle at times and shed a generous and genial light when so inclined. But what a demon it was to smoke and to smell! And it would burn, when it condescended to burn at all, nothing but the very finest sperm oil at a fabulous price per gallon.—London Globe.

Old Time Simple Manners.

Richard Evelyn, who died in 1706, laments in his diary the vanishing of "the simple manners that prevailed in his younger days." "Men," he says, "courted and chose their wives for their modesty, frugality, keeping at home, good housewifery and other economical virtues then in reputation. The virgins and young ladies of that golden age put their hands to the spindle, nor disdained they the needle; were obsequious and helpful to their parents, instructed in the management of the family and gave presages of making excellent wives. Their retreatments were devout and religious books and their recreations in the distillatory, the knowledge of plants and their virtues, for the comfort of their poor neighbors and use of their family, which wholesome, plain diet and kitchen physic preserved in perfect health."

Had a Good Opinion of Himself.

Wordsworth considered "The Excursion" his best poem and next to it "The White Doe of Rylstone." He once said that when he first thought seriously of being a poet he looked into himself to see how he was fitted for the work and seemed to find there "that first great gift, the vital soul," a statement which shows that, whatever other people may think of him, he had a passably fair opinion of himself. He frequently expressed his opinion of his own poetry and once said that he had widened the domain of the poet over a whole field deemed irreclaimable.

Better Than the Theater.

"How is it that Rufus never takes you to the theater any more?" "Well, you see, one evening it rained, and so we had to sit in the parlor." "Yes?" "Well, ever since that we—oh, I don't know, but don't you think that theaters are an awful bore?"—Cornell Widow.

In Suspense.

"My brother has taken the drink cure," remarked the first clubman. "Has it cured him?" inquired the second clubman. "He fears so."—Pittsburgh Post.

The Usual Custom.

"My ideal is a husband who would read my heart like a book." "I'm afraid, my dear, he would satisfy himself with the pretty blinding."—Fliegende-Blatter.

Government.

A man must first govern himself before he be fit to govern a family and his family ere he be fit to bear the government in the commonwealth.—Sir Walter Raleigh.

His Comparison.

Gentle—I like the new infanter. He brings things home to you that I never saw before. Harry—Huh! I've got a laundryman as good as that.

Back In Business

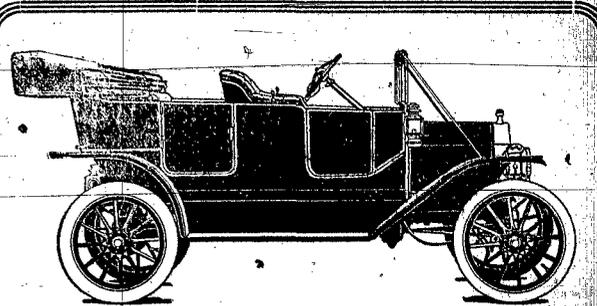
once more. I have purchased the

Crystal Theatre

and will run a nice clean up-to-date show every evening and every saturday afternoon. Farmers, here is a good chance to spend an hour and have a good rest. A nice cool place with plenty of fans and good comfortable seats. All for 10c.

Yours for business

I. E. ELLIS



John Ruskin says that beauty is "that which is adequate"

—that which completely fulfills its purpose. Measured by this standard the Ford is the most beautiful car in all the world—another reason why we are forced to make seventy-five thousand of them this year.

All Fords are Model T's—all alike except the bodies. The two passenger runabout costs \$590—the five passenger touring car \$690—the delivery car \$700—the town car \$800—f. o. b. Detroit, completely equipped. Get latest catalogue from Von Seggern Auto Co. or direct from Detroit factory.

The Siloam Bath House Hot Springs, So. Dak.

IS NOW OPENED FOR THE SEASON

Anyone suffering from rheumatism, stomach trouble and many other ailments will do well to come here and get cured as many others have done.

The price for Board, Room and Baths is \$9.00 per week. The Siloam Bath House is located one mile south of Hot Springs. Free buss to and from the station. For further information write to

WILL O. FERGUSON HOT-SPRINGS, S. D.



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WAYNE MARKET REPORT

Following are the market prices quoted us up to the time of going to press, Thursday:

Oats	39c
Corn	64c
Barley	72c
Spring wheat	98c
Wheat	99c
Eggs	15c
Butter	25c
Hogs	6 75
Fat Cattle	\$5.50 @ \$8.00

Wilson and win is the battle cry.

Wayne progressives should loose no time in organizing.

Who could ask a more progressive platform or candidate?

If the Baltimore convention had kept up we would not have missed a lack of 4th of July very much.

After the third ballot the nomination of Marshall of Indiana was made unanimous by acclamation. And so was that of Woodrow Wilson, after the 46th ballot.

The news dispatches say that Roosevelt has gone picnicing. We thought he had picnic enough at Chicago to last him at least two weeks. He has gone to Cold Springs, Harbor.

It is a hopeful sign of the times when the members of the republican party begin to look at the fraud practiced by their own leaders. There is now a move on foot to investigate the campaign expenditures of President Taft.

The majority of the platform committee of the republican committee were consistent—they refused to incorporate a plank favoring the primary and they refused to abide by the result of this foolish idea as expressed in several states, contrary to the wishes of the bosses.

Many people think that a week is a long time for a national convention to be in session, yet their work is often more important than that of congress and no one wonders if that remain in session six months. It is a good sign when convention delegates realize the great responsibility upon them and remain in convention long enough to finish the work.

The impulsive judgment of the people is without question to be preferred to the deliberate judgment of the bosses but the sober second thought of the people themselves is something that cannot be ignored and must be recognized by all the politicians by whatever name they may call themselves, says the Norfolk News.

With more than 1,000,000 children in this country working in factories that should be at school there is yet room for improvement in our system of free education. We sometimes wish for factories in our little communities, but if they must come at the expense of the children who should be at school it is better to look to our education factory first, desirable as some manufacturing enterprise may appear.

Of the 99 counties of Iowa the republicans in conventions assembled last Saturday of only 9 counties were willing to endorse the nominee of their national convention made at Chicago—the week before. It hardly looks possible that Iowa will give its vote to Taft, and if it fail it will be the first time in half a century that the republicans of that state have failed to give a republican majority presidential year.

He Was Very Economical.

James Tyson, the richest man Australia ever produced, although lord of \$5,000,000, remained a simple bushman to his last day. A shabby suit of cheap ready-made clothes was his only wear, and a boot lace formed the guard of a silver watch which, as a young man, he had bought for a sovereign. He ate the same fare as his own laborers, and it was his boast that he had never entered a theater or tasted intoxicants of any kind; that he had never worn soap—he preferred sand—nor used a white shirt or a glove.

WILSON OFFERS REAL REMEDIES

He Has Laid Bare Source of Nation's Troubles.

RESENTS SLUR AT TEACHERS.

President of the University of North Carolina Calls Attention to Services Other Educators Have Rendered to the Republic—Opposition to Governor Wilson Comes From the Privileged Interests.

By Dr. FRANCIS P. VENABLE, President of the University of North Carolina.

Some of the politicians have contemptuously dismissed Woodrow Wilson's claims as a statesman and a candidate for the highest office in the gift of his party by speaking of him as "only a schoolteacher."

There are several hundred thousands of teachers in the country, and many of us are proud of the name. We resent the sneering use of it with the implication that because we are teachers we are unfit for other service. I do not feel called upon to debate this point nor think that it is at all necessary. The fling is an altogether unworthy one and shows a regrettable ignorance of the service rendered by teachers in the building of the nation and the part they have played as leaders.

Can we forget the part played by John Witherspoon, another president of Princeton, in securing the independence of our country and in safely launching the young republic, and that a college president, James A. Garfield, was later on president of this republic when it had become the mightiest nation on earth, and that Robert E. Lee thought it no lowering of his dignity nor lesser service to end his life as a college president?

Has Not Lost Hope.

Now, I am not writing as a teacher or college president, but as a citizen, one who has for years thought over the problems which confront us in this great democratic experiment among the nations; one who has been perplexed and fearful of disaster, seeing slight hope in the various expedients which the years have brought forth and finding small comfort in the leaders produced, yet not losing hope. It has been the passion of my life to labor for the uplift of my people.

In Woodrow Wilson I find a man who has analyzed the situation as only a master mind could do. He has pierced to the very center of things as with a surgeon's knife and laid bare the source of the trouble. I know of no other man who has done this or shown the capacity to do it. I know that this is the first and absolutely essential step in the eradication of disease.

Furthermore, he is a resourceful man and not without a remedy. If this is a government by the people then in some way the people must be got to exercise this right of ruling. Knowing that many are ignorant, many weak, many vicious, I realize that this does not mean the immediate ushering in of the millennium, but there is no other hope for Democracy.

I know Governor Wilson to be an honest and fearless man, who, seeing the right, will delve straightly to it without fear or swerving; that he is a foe to all wrong and untruth and injustice and under no bond to any man nor group of men.

I know him as a strong man, who has won decisive victories for the right, relying on himself, the justice of his cause and direct appeal to the people.

I know him as one whose whole life has been searched by those who would do him harm and no fault found that would stamp him as untrue or unworthy.

Reasons For Opposition.

I know him as one bitterly opposed by the seekers for office, the nonprogressives, the privileged interests. These are opposed to him because they believe him to be the man I have described and hold him dangerous where I see in him the hope of the coming of a better day. Of course I do not class with them others who for different reasons find they cannot favor him.

That it is said that he cannot carry this state or that state because of the overwhelming opposition of the privileged interests is no reason for turning from him. We dare not bow to such dictation. The people must arise in their might and enforce their will or there is no hope anywhere of relief.

These are the reasons why I favor Woodrow Wilson for president of the United States.

WILSON CAN CARRY NEW YORK.

(Houston (Tex.) Chronicle.) Senator O'Gorman of New York, the first genuinely Democratic senator the Empire State has had in a lifetime, says: "I have said to persons who asked my opinion that Governor Wilson would certainly carry New York state in the event of his nomination at Baltimore." The Texas organs of the special interests are telling their readers Wilson won't do because he can't carry New York. Of course they know better than the Democratic senator from New York.

The Declaration of Independence

THE Declaration will inspire the people with increased courage. Read the Declaration at the head of the army; every sword will be drawn from its scabbard, and the solemn vow uttered to maintain it, or to perish on the field of honor. Publish it from the pulpit; religion will approve it, and the love of religious liberty will cling round it, resolved to stand with it or fall with it. Send it to the public halls; proclaim it there; let them hear it who heard the first roar of the enemy's cannon; let them see it who saw their sons and their brothers fall on the field of Bunker Hill, and in the streets of Lexington and Concord, and the very walls cry out in its support. But whatever may be our fate, be assured, that this Declaration will stand. It may cost treasure and it may cost blood; but it will stand, and it will richly compensate for both. Through the thick gloom of the present I see the brightness of the future, as the sun in the heaven. We shall make this a glorious and an immortal day. When we are in our graves, our children will honor it. They will celebrate it with thanksgiving, with festivities, with bonfires and illuminations. On its annual return they will shed tears, copious, gushing tears; not of subjection and slavery, not of agony and distress, but of exultation, of gratitude, and of joy. Sir, before God, I believe the hour has come. My judgment approves this measure, and my whole heart is in it. All that I have, and all that I am, and all that I hope, in this life, I am now ready here to stake upon it and I leave off as I begun, that, live or die, survive or perish, I am for the Declaration. It is my living sentiment, and, by the blessing of God, it shall be my dying sentiment—INDEPENDENCE NOW AND INDEPENDENCE FOREVER.—JOHN ADAMS.

Doctor Barlow
The Result of an Adventure of a Medical Student
By EDWIN C. THORNTON

There was trouble among the students of the Gordon medical college in the matter of obtaining subjects for dissection. They had been used to securing corpses in the old fashioned way, commonly called body snatching, which meant robbing new graves. But when a party was caught red handed in one of these desecrations so great was the indignation among the citizens of the place that they threatened to hang without legal process any student thereafter caught robbing a grave.

One evening just before dusk Dick Barlow, a medical student, looking out of the back window of his room, saw through an opposite window of a building backing up against his boarding house the body of a man lying stiff and stark on a board, the ends of which rested on barrels. Considering the fact that Barlow was about to be prevented from following his anatomical course for the want of a subject it is not remarkable that he was confronted by a great temptation.

The roof of an addition to the house he was in afforded an easy descent to the back yard, and the room in which the corpse lay was on the ground floor. The removal would be easy, but if the remover was detected the consequences would be terrible.

Mr. Barlow, about 10 o'clock that night, with blankets on his arm intended for wrapping the subject which he intended to purloin and load in an express wagon he had provided, got out of his window on to the addition of this house and thence on to the ground. His great dread was a street lamp that shone across a vacant lot and lighted the scene of his intended depredation. He had just dropped into the yard when the light illuminated something that made his blood curdle.

Out of the window he intended entering came a man on whom the street lamp shone, revealing the corpse Mr. Barlow was going to steal. Man, ghost or corpse, whatever it was, came out, making straight for Barlow, who collapsed, sinking in a heap.

Whether his fright came from conscience or a natural dread of the supernatural he didn't know himself. Indeed, he was not conscious long enough after his first view of the long dead man to take account of the matter, though he afterward said that he had no doubt the thing was coming to do him injury.

When the student came to himself the corpse had vanished. Barlow got up, staggered around to the front door, went up to his room, took a pull from a bottle he had in his closet to steady him and went to bed. But no sleep came to him, and the morning found him entirely unfitted for his daily duties.

He determined to keep his own counsel with regard to his intended theft and the result. And it was well he did. During the day there was a great hubbub in the town and especially in the college. It was stated that the body of a man in the service of an electric company, who had been killed by a live wire and had been laid out in a vacant room awaiting the offices of an undertaker, had disappeared, and it was supposed that it had been stolen

ranged that the ceremony should take place in a large room used for religious and other services. The nurses bore a hand in decorating the room with evergreens and otherwise assisted in the preparations.

The day before the date set for the wedding Dr. Barlow turned over his duties to his successor. The next morning such patients as were able to leave their beds were permitted to gather in the wedding room, and soon after, the bride entering by one door and the groom by another, they proceeded to a dais on which speakers usually stood. There they were met by a clergyman in the vestments of the Episcopal church.

The ceremony had proceeded to the point where the clergyman asks any one who can show cause why the couple should not be joined together to speak or to hereafter hold his peace. At this request a faint voice came from a patient—a man—who had been wheeled into the room in an invalid chair.

"I can."

All present turned to look at the person who had made the interruption. The bride faintly, and the groom staggered on his feet.

Dr. Barlow saw the corpse, or rather the man he had intended to steal for a subject when he was a medical student. Miss Etheridge saw her former lover, whom she supposed to be dead. She was carried out of the room, and Dr. Barlow was supported as he walked beside her.

The man who had broken in upon the wedding, being interrogated, gave the following statement: "I am an electrician and was some years ago employed in the Ampere works, where one day I accidentally received an electric discharge supposed to be sufficient to kill a man. I knew nothing till I found myself stretched on a board in a room. It was night. I got off the board and stood by a window. Seeing that I was on a level with the ground, I stepped out of the window and, guided by a street lamp, walked away.

"I was treasurer of the church to which I belonged and had used a thousand dollars of its funds. I was not long in inferring what had happened to me—that I had recovered and that a favorable opportunity was offered to disappear till I could raise the money to make good my deficiency.

"I went into hiding and read in the newspapers of the disappearance of my body. I was relieved to hear that the trustees of the church made up the deficiency in the funds. I was engaged to Miss Etheridge, but of course dare not communicate with her.

"I have earned the money to reimburse the church and came back for the purpose of doing so. I was taken ill, and, hearing that the girl I loved was a nurse here and was to marry the resident physician, I had myself brought here last night in order to prevent the marriage."

This explanation having been transmitted to Miss Etheridge and Dr. Barlow, they held a consultation, at which no one was present except themselves, and the bride, indignant at her former lover's confessed action, clung to her fiancé. They decided to return to the wedding room and request the clergyman to finish the ceremony. It is needless to say that the man who had caused the trouble was not only not invited to be present, but was excluded.

The story being known to all, the couple received an ovation, and when they were driven away the windows and porches were filled with those waving them an adieu. Dr. Barlow is now one of the most eminent physicians in the land, and his wife is beloved by all who know her.

Since this most important episode of his life the doctor has interested himself in the matter of bringing back to life those who, though they are supposed to be dead, are cases of mere suspended animation. He has made many experiments upon animals, causing their hearts to cease beating, then manipulating the organs with a view to restoring pulsation. He has recently restored to life a man pronounced dead.

Miss Harriet Mae Brady, registered nurse, answers calls day or night. Phone 162. 2tf.

EVERYTHING FOR THE Big Picnic JULY 4

A fresh supply of fruits and toothsome items for your basket. Things that are suggestive of the good old summer time. For instance:

10 CRATES ALABAMA Water Melons On Ice

20 bunches fancy Port Limon Bananas, Plums, Peaches, Cantaloupes, Apricots, Tomatoes, and Oranges

Also Cheese, Pickles, Sardines, Canned Meats, Salad Dressing, Salad Oil, in fact a complete line of table condiments

EVERYONE PICNICS At the COURT HOUSE LAWN JULY FOURTH

RUNDELL

Rings From Shishaldin. On Unimak island, Alaska, is Shishaldin, which in some respects is the most remarkable volcano in the world. In addition to a continuous emission of dense white smoke or steam, circular rings apparently several hundred feet in diameter and of wonderful symmetry and whiteness emerge in puffs at short intervals from the very top of the mountain. It causes one to think of the possibility of old Pluto of Pandemonium smoking a cigarette.

Easiest Way Out. "Something ought to be done to ease the prejudice against Wall street," said the apprehensive citizen. "Well," replied Mr. Dustin Stax, "it is too much to ask us to move business into another thoroughfare. But we might change the name of the street."—Washington Star.

His Quarter. "I approach you in a worthy cause, Mr. Titewad. We want to raise \$100,000. A prominent philanthropist offers to contribute a quarter of it." "Oh, well," said Mr. Titewad hastily. "I don't mind giving another quarter. Can you change a half?"—Housekeeper.

Overworked. "The hour of 12 has struck!" hissed the ghost. "I don't blame it," replied the materialist. "It was worked to death long ago."—Judge.

The money you save when you clean your Straw Hat with

ELKAY'S Straw Hat Cleaner

Is just as good as any money earned.

Elkay's Straw Hat Cleaner will make your old straw hat look just as good as new with one minute's work with no fuss or muss or bother at all and save ten times its cost.

It's the best straw hat cleaner ever put on the market and turns the oldest and most discolored straw hat white and stainless.

Don't throw away last summer's straw hat—just try Elkay's Straw Hat Cleaner.

Two sizes: 10c and 25c.

Shultheis PHARMACY WAYNE, NEBR.

Phone 137 The REXALL Store Wayne, Nebr.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

J. C. Clark was at Omaha on business Tuesday.

M. T. Munsinger is visiting in Iowa this week.

Rev. Wm. Kearns arrived home from Omaha Friday.

Jas. Grier returned Saturday evening from a visit to Sioux City.

A number of Wayneites are celebrating the fourth at Randolph today.

F. S. Benshoof left Tuesday morning for a short stay in Minnesota.

Mrs. Carl Sund and Mrs. Herman Sund and children visited Sioux City Tuesday.

Mrs. Wm. Piepenstock and daughter, Miss Rose, were at Sioux City Tuesday.

The appearance of St. Mary's church is greatly improved with a new coat of paint.

Miss Harriet Mae Brady, registered nurse, answers calls day or night. Phone 162.

Mrs. C. Clasen and children left for Akron, Iowa, Monday for an extended visit with relatives.

Thos. Perrin was here Saturday and Sunday from Ewing, visiting his parents, Robert Perrin and wife.

Miss Claire Coleman arrived home from Omaha Saturday where she has been in a hospital for some time.

Mrs. Tompkins returned to Bassett last Saturday after a visit of two weeks with her parents, E. L. Griffith and wife.

Emil Hansen is home from his Iowa visit. He reports that rain is needed there to insure the best crops in hay and grain.

Mrs. Chas. Laird, who has been here from Tabor, Iowa, a few days, the guest at the L. G. Donner home, returned Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Smith left for their old home in Illinois for a two weeks' visit with their daughter and other friends and relatives.

Mrs. A. J. Williams returned to her home in Atkinson Monday morning after spending a day with Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Williams of Wayne.

Ed Johnson was called to Minnesota on a land excursion the first of the week. He went to look over a country they propose to offer to land seekers.

Miss Mary Stanton and sister of Tilden were guests at the Pryor home Friday, the former remaining to attend the summer term of the Normal.

C. H. Bright and wife went to Sioux City Sunday afternoon, and from there Mrs. Bright went to Detroit, Michigan, where she is to spend a month.

Wm. Piepenstock was at Omaha Monday, attending a meeting of the Nebraska trustees of the Sons of Herman, of which body he is now the chairman.

Mrs. Wm. Christensen returned Saturday evening from Harlan, Iowa, where she was called early in the week to attend the funeral of her grandfather.

Mrs. L. A. Fivecoat from Murray, Iowa, and Mr. and Mrs. Travis and children from Sioux City came Sunday to visit at the homes of E. Hillman, Wm. Page and J. F. Wilson.

Bert Cox of Pender, who was charged with the murder of Jeremiah Parker, an Indian, was acquitted last week, the jury being out 19 hours before an agreement was reached.

Rev. F. E. Blessing is visiting home folks and old friends at Auburn this week and the former pastor, Rev. C. J. Ringer will preach at the Evangelical church here on Sunday morning.

Miss Fontenelle Wright left Tuesday for a sojourn at Colorado Springs. She is much improved in health from early in the spring, and the dry mountain air will doubtless speed her recovery. Her father accompanied her as far as Omaha.

Chris Thompson returned from a visit at Winside Monday morning, where he said he had been on a trip in search of climatic conditions more conducive to health than he found here. He returned feeling much better than he did last winter when near death's door.

Mrs. O'Connell and daughter, Mary, who have been visiting her mother, Mrs. Leahy and sisters, left for Jackson Sunday afternoon to visit her brother, Dr. Leahy and family and from there will return to her home at Kenebec, S. D.

Miss Agnes Leahy accompanied them to Jackson and made a visit.

Mrs. Gettman went to Carroll on a visit Tuesday.

Henry Bruce was a visitor from Hoskins Saturday.

Orvilla Foltz from Spencer has been visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Henry Ott was a visitor from Carroll Tuesday forenoon.

Mrs. D. E. Kelley went to Ewing Tuesday to visit friends over the 4th.

Mrs. Conover and son and daughter went to Bloomfield Tuesday for a short visit.

Matt Jones and wife and Geo. Kingston were among the Carroll folks at Wayne last week.

Rev. Paul Reeves, pastor of the Carroll Baptist church was a Wayne visitor the first of the week.

Andrew Spike, wife and children were here from Pierce Sunday and Monday, visiting his parents, Lars Spike and family.

Frank McGahn of Norfolk was a Sunday visitor at the Shannon and Pryor homes, being on his way home from Omaha.

Miss Nellie Fulton of Walker, Iowa, and Miss Gladys Ralyea of Sioux City, neices of J. A. Ferguson and wife, are guests at their home.

Mrs. L. Elsinger and sons of Stanton has been visiting friends here, and from this place went to West Point to spend the 4th with relatives.

Mrs. C. M. McFarland, who has been here from Vinton, Iowa, for a week or more, the guest of Mrs. D. C. Main, departed Tuesday to visit friends at O'Neill before returning to her Iowa home.

Mrs. Ralph Clark and children went to Lincoln Tuesday to visit a few days. Miss Hattie Clark accompanied her, and after a short stay at Lincoln she will go to Illinois to spend the summer.

The Memorial services of the I. O. O. F. will be held next Sunday, July 7, 1912. Meet at the I. O. O. F. Hall at 2:45 p. m. sharp. By order of Lodge.

HERMAN LUNDBERG, Secretary.

W. H. Norman last week set up two new barber chairs in his shop to match some other improvements he has been making. The new chairs are iron frame, nicked and enameled, leather upholstered and in fact a pair of the very latest.

S. Temple was at Norfolk and Lincoln last week visiting wife and daughter. His son, Durand, came from Lincoln and ran the cigar store during his father's absence. The young man went to Omaha the first of the week to take a position with a real estate firm in that city.

With a new enameled case in front and a leather-upholstered chair beneath him the patrons of the Mabbott & Jeffery barber shop expect to take it easy and see themselves as others see them when getting a shave or a shearing at this shop, for the proprietors have just installed new mirrors and three of the latest patterns in chairs.

Lester Vath, who has been employed at the Felber Pharmacy the past winter has resigned his position with that store to accept a more lucrative position as traveling salesman for the Nyles Drug Co., of Detroit, Michigan. He left Tuesday for his home at Columbus, Neb., for a few days' visit with home folks before entering upon his new work. Mr. Vath has made many friends here who regret to see him leave but wish him continued success in his new work.

Frank Morgan was declared the winner of the tennis tournament which was played by the members of the Wayne Tennis Association for the honor of holding the silver cup until the next champion comes to the front. Frank Gamble was pitted against him in the final game, which was played on the Gamble court Friday evening. Mr. Morgan won in three straight sets with a score of 6-4, 6-4, 7-5. Morgan won every set from the first round down to the finals. Possibly he will meet some better player at the tournament to be held here next week when all tennis fiends in this corner of the state are invited to participate.

We Have None

It now develops that Wayne's Building and Loan association is backed by the old maids of that city who want it made easy to get cages for these old birds. Cute old ducks are they not?—Dixon County Leader.

That was a wrong guess—it is our bachelor friends who are urging the organization before leap year closes, thinking it might help their waiting chances—ere it is too late.

State Normal Notes

W. D. Redmond is enjoying a visit with friends in Lincoln this week.

Miss Jennie Piper of Lincoln is the guest this week of her sister, Miss Elsie Piper.

R. H. Graham, formerly superintendent of the Wymore schools, was a visitor last week.

The Y. M. C. A. gave a program in the chapel Friday evening which was greatly enjoyed by those in attendance.

Miss Alwine H. Meyers has been elected assistant principal of the Carroll, Nebraska, schools for the ensuing year.

A car load of furniture for the library and science hall has just been received from Chicago and will be installed within a few days.

There will be no school on the Friday following the Fourth. This day will be made up, however, by having school on Saturday, July 13.

Fred C. Marshall of Niobrara, formerly county superintendent of Knox county was a visitor, and acting as superintendent of schools, presented the diplomas to a class of eighth grade graduates.

On Friday morning Miss Sara J. Killen received a message apprising her of the death of her mother. Miss Killen, accompanied by her niece, left for Adams on the morning train in order to be present at the funeral.

Mrs. Anna B. Bright, librarian, left Sunday for Ann Arbor, Michigan, where she will take special work during the summer. Miss Charlotte White, city librarian, assisted by Miss Edith E. Beechel, will have charge of the work during her absence.

A number at the Normal were glad to meet and greet Fred C. Marshall on his visit to Wayne last Friday. Mr. Marshall was graduated from the Nebraska Normal College in 1903, served four years as county superintendent of Knox county and is now editing a paper at Niobrara.

At a meeting of the Normal Board of Education at Kearney on Friday, June 28, it was decided to postpone the time for dedicating the library and science hall at Wayne until the building is entirely completed. This will put the dedication the latter part of July or possibly as late as the opening of the fall term. The Board was reorganized at this meeting. Dr. I. F. Roach of Lincoln is now president; A. H. Viele of Norfolk, vice president; and J. J. Tooley of Anselmo, secretary. The new member of the Board is superintendent A. L. Caviness of Fairbury.

The students and faculty enjoyed a rare treat Friday morning, when the Knox county students were allowed to take charge of the regular chapel hour. In the program given they represented the last day of a rural school, with an examination for those who were applicants for the eighth grade diploma and special exercises for the closing of the term. E. R. Rogers was the teacher and the success of the program was largely due to his excellent impersonation of an old-fashioned district schoolmaster. The giggling girl, the visit of the baby brother, the smart boy on the front seat, were each represented and the parts remarkably well played.

Miss McBeth and her class entertained the faculty and other friends on Saturday evening with a Riley program. All the numbers were taken from the works of this popular poet, the humorous and the grave being selected with special care so as to illustrate the entire tone of his works. Besides the readings by different members of the class, a ladies quartette sang, "The Goblins Will Get You." All the numbers were excellent and the entire program reflected good credit on Miss McBeth who has charge of all this work in the Normal. After the program the visitors were entertained with a picture book game and served refreshments.

Eric Nelson, one of the pioneer residents of Madison county, died at his old home in town last Monday night. The cause of his death was due to a corn. He had been having some trouble with it and had tried several ways of relieving it. A month or so ago he sent for a new kind of corn cure and one night trimmed the corn and put some of the medicine on. Blood poisoning set in and he had a serious time a fatal termination which reminds us of lines said to have been on a tombstone years ago:

"Here lies poor Roger Norton Whose sudden death was oddly brought on Trying one day a corn to mow off The razor slipped and cut his toe off The toe, or rather what it grew to, Inflammation quickly flew to The toe, it took to mortifying And poor old Roger took to dying."

"New Progressive Party"

**Parties May Come and Parties May Go
But the Mill Goes On Forever**

Remember that there is a new Flour introduced every week or so. You have the same experience in finding out just how to use it to get the best results. You are offered all kinds of inducements to try it. But **Wayne Flour** you will find that in using "Wayne Flour" you have no trouble because it has been made in Wayne for Twenty-Seven Years and is just the Same quality every day in the year

USE IT! USE IT!

It's Uniform Quality Is What Sells It

WEBER BROTHERS

Following The Band

Monday evening when the Emerson-Bloomfield train pulled in at our union depot those on the platform and in the train were treated to some excellent martial music that fairly set the people dancing. A representative of the Democrat followed the band when the train pulled down to the Y to let the Norfolk train pass, to hear all that he could of the music. It was a drum corps from Cass county, Iowa, enroute to the reunion at Randolph. This organization and its members hold membership in the National Drum Corps, an organization of the fifers and drummers who played in the Civil war fifty years ago. The national organization sometimes have as many as 250 members together at a national encampment. There were three drummers and a fifer with this party, and they expected to be joined by a number of others at Randolph. The members of this party were H. M. Brown, Byron Bear and R. S. McGeehorn of Atlantic, and Capt. W. W. Wolf of Lewis, and a happy quartette they appeared to be.

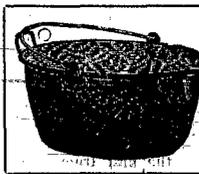
Years ago, hailing from northern Iowa, a printer youth struck a job in Kansas when the summer was young, and before he became very well acquainted with the peculiar scrawl which that editor called "copy" a line came in saying that the Festive Chigger had arrived. The word and the animal alike were new, and not being sure of the orthography the printer went to the front office and exposed his ignorance of Kansas "bugology". He was informed that he could not stay long in Kansas in the summer and not know more of the chigger than he would care to know, and in the following that poetic genius of Kansas, Walt Mason, has told what that printer learned during the next two months:

"Because of the chiggers, those blamed little diggers, no more dare I bask in the green woodland nook, no more draw a measure of sweet wholesome pleasure from seeking the groves with a loaf and a book! A man can give battle to serpents that rattle, to all the wild creatures infesting the woods; but chiggers defy him; as soon as they spy him they camp on his frame and deliver the goods. With swatters and beaters he fights off the skeeters, with smudge fires he baffles their cousins and aunts; the chigger bird senses his futile defenses and calmly crawls under the leg of his pants. A man on the leas'll meet polecat or weasel, and come out the victor if given a show; the coon and the 'possum he's able to boss 'em, he'd whip seven owls if they stood in a row; but ah, what a figure he cuts when the chigger gets into his system, a-drilling for oil; he gets on his knees and his yells bust his weasand; he claws up the grass and bites chunks from the soil. The woods are deserted where erstwhile we flirted with Susan Mirandy and t'other nice maid; the tall poplars wonder why no one sits under—the chiggers have driven the boys from their shade!"

Nebraska Democrat and National Wall Chart both for \$1.50.

Seasonable Bargains

For Saturday, July 6



Five Quart Gray Enameled Preserve Kettle
Riveted side handles and heavy wire bail
2 o'clock Special **10c**

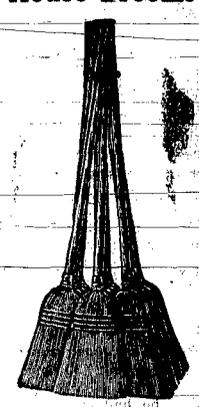
Waldorf—Genuine Sun Burst Cut Glass Tumblers

→ **10c** ←

We sold star cut glasses before for 10c, but we never sold this kind and we venture to say that you never bought this kind before for a dime. Best lead blown crystal, brilliantly finished, each with three genuine Sunburst cuttings and CUT STAR BOTTOMS. Not more than six to one person. Each glass 10c instead of regular price of 25c for next Saturday.

3 O'CLOCK SPECIAL

House Brooms



4-sewed, good corn, with lock and velvet combination necks.
Special Price 25c

Wayne Variety Store..

TRY THE

Perfection Oil Stoves

The Satisfactory stove for hot days.
With these go the

Leonard Refrigerators

—Both Sold By—

Craven & Welch

IT COSTS LESS

IN THE END to get Your Plumbing Correctly Done AT THE START

A MAN WITH A REPUTATION
back of him will do this kind of work to keep his record good. Such a plumber is

A. G. Grunemeyer, of Wayne

Steam and Hot Water Heating A Specialty
Agent for Indian Motorcycle. Catalogue Free

The Fog Lady

She Came to the Rescue

By CLARISSA MACKIE

It had been a warm May day without a breath of wind to stir the young green leaves on the elms and maples that bordered the village streets.

Late in the afternoon there stole over hill and harbor a faint bluish haze that some said was smoke from distant forest fires. The weatherwise predicted a "May fog."

"Going out, doc?" asked old Simon Way, the boat builder, as the young physician passed him on the little wharf.

"Yes, Simon, I'm going out for a breath of fresh air, if there's any out there. It's deuced hot asbore."

"Ye won't find any wind outside today," predicted Simon, with an eye toward the channel. "I been out there all day and came back with the tide. It's hot as thunder out there, and it'll be worse before ye get back."

"You think we'll have a squall?" The doctor hesitated at the top of the steps that led down to the water where his dory was fastened. His speedy little motorboat was anchored not far away.

"Worse than a squall for getting around in."

"What's that?"

"A fog."

"I shall be back before it shuts down." The doctor straightened his shoulders and took a deep breath.

"Ye feel shut in between these high bluffs?" asked Simon curiously.

"Yes, but under the right conditions I would not—there are certain things that might change it all—bring its own breath of paradise with it."

Simon Way went home and told his wife that he guessed Dr. Morton was getting tired of Bell Harbor, in spite of the splendid practice he had acquired. Mrs. Way threw a shawl over her head and ran across the street to tell Mrs. Clarence Snyles and that lady delivered the information in an abbreviated form to the effect that Dr. Morton was going to leave town.

Cleo Adams heard the news just as she sat down to the supper table.

In the meantime Dr. Morton's launch had chugged out of Bell Harbor into the sound. The white bow cut the placid water and broke up the rose-colored reflections into rippling waves of rose and silver-flecked foams.

All about him was a wall of fog, now shot with a queer pinkish glow. As he shut off the power and the engine ceased throbbing he listened for some sound to break the silence that was upon the waters.

"This will be a good place to think it over," he said to himself and then realized that he had expressed the craving of his heart—ever since Cleo Adams had laughed at his offer of marriage.

He stared unseeingly into the fog, his thoughts revolving around that episode of last night.

Dr. Morton had wooed Cleo Adams in the shy way that is characteristic of many men of his profession, and when the time came when he could no longer withhold his confession of love, he had done an unusual thing.

It was 9 o'clock the previous evening when he had entered his little office and sank wearily into a chair before his desk. His housekeeper had left a supper for him and gone to prayer meeting. The house was quiet.

Suddenly he picked up the telephone receiver and held it to his ear as he called Cleo's number. He felt very cool and professional as he waited for a reply from the Adams home.

It came at last in Cleo's low, clear voice:

"Yes?" she inquired.

"Is this Miss Cleo?" asked the doctor calmly.

"This is Miss Adams," she replied to his satisfaction.

"Cleo," he almost whispered, fighting back the shyness that almost choked his utterance of the important words—"Cleo, I love you, dear; could you marry me?"

Then had come an instant's hesitation. He was prepared for that, but her light, stinging laugh was a stunning surprise to him. "No, thank you," she had said airily and hung up the receiver with a little disdainful clatter.

Dr. Morton sat in his chair, motionless and white, until his scandalized housekeeper had arisen from her bed and come downstairs to inform him that it was past 2 o'clock. Thereupon he had shaken himself together and retired, only to spend a sleepless night before he arose to fulfill the duties of another day's dull routine.

Now he had left it all behind. In the solitude afforded by the fog he would battle with his trouble and master it. But he did not reckon with the fog.

It entered his throat and almost strangled him, so raw and penetrating was it. Something dark loomed before him, and at the same instant a fog bell tolled close at hand.

A big sound steamer rushed, past him, a menacing death from which he had barely escaped.

The foghorn he had first heard had not been the shoals light. It was the steamer bearing down upon him.

Where had he drifted? He could not tell, except that it must be in the path of the eastward bound steamers.

He resolved to steer in the direction where he believed Bell Harbor to be. He would go very slowly and cautiously, and when he drew near enough to Bell Harbor breakwater he could see the pale glow of its sentinel lantern and thus find his way through the tortuous channel into the harbor.

But the doctor was an amateur. The launch was a new diversion and a plaything to him, and because he was a more skillful physician than he was a navigator he chugged helplessly around for two hours before he admitted that he was lost in the fog.

Another hour passed in fruitless going to and fro. He had heard the blare of the shoals light foghorn, but his ignorance of the waters about here made it impossible for him to calculate distances or directions. He laughed rather scornfully at his foolish hopes when he had bought the motorboat. Cleo Adams was an ardent sailor, and he had planned many delightful trips in the boat which as yet had no name. He wanted to call it after her.

The doctor was now prepared to spend the night on the sound. He had not heard anything that might indicate the presence of other craft in his neighborhood. He concluded that all other boats must be anchored, waiting for the fog to lift. Of course he did not dare to enter the cabin of the launch and sleep.

Just then a strange sound, odd enough heard there in the fog at 10 o'clock in the evening, smote upon his strained ears.

It was the voice of a woman singing. The sweet tones came tremulously across the water, and involuntarily the doctor turned his craft and headed in the direction of the voice.

To his delight it grew louder and clearer as he went on this course, and now he could distinguish the words of the hymn:

"Pull for the shore, sailor, pull for the shore"

"It sounds as if it was meant for me," he muttered, bending his head to peer through the fog for the first glimpse of the mysterious singer.

Guided by the voice of the singer, who rendered verse after verse of the stirring song with tireless patience now that the first tremolo had been overcome, Dr. Morton drew nearer to the sound until a peculiar orange glow indicated the nearness of a light.

Could it be the entrance to Bell Harbor channel? If so, who was that singing there on the black rocks of the breakwater?

He held to his course with the light on his left and, to his delight, left it behind. He was entering the channel and would soon be inside Bell Harbor.

The voice suddenly stopped and then spoke in tones vaguely familiar to him—perhaps the fog disguised it.

"Boat ahoy!" it called.

"Here!" returned Morton quickly.

"Is that Dr. Morton?"

"Yes. Can I take you off? Am I needed?"

"Come carefully—follow my voice—there!" as the boat jibbed against a large rock. "Steady a moment!"

A pale form moved out of the fog and without effort entered his boat, shoving off from the rock before it groped to a seat beside him.

"If you will give me the wheel I can steer you directly to the wharf," said the voice of Cleo Adams calmly, and without a word the astonished physician gave the wheel into her hands and slid along the seat to make room for her.

"How came you there?" he asked curiously, after he had related the details of his being lost in the fog and how her singing had guided him safely to port.

Her voice trembled slightly: "Simon Way told father you had gone out in the fog against his advice and that you had not returned. Father worried because his lameness prevented him from coming to your rescue. I said nothing to them, but came out in my boat to look for you. It sprang a leak, and I abandoned it and climbed on the rocks. I was sure you could hear my voice and would find the way back." She spoke practically and, except for the tremble in her voice, appeared quite unmoved by the heroism of her deed.

"You came out here to save my life?" he asked hoarsely.

"You saved my father's life last winter," she retorted, adding: "You are such a good doctor that we cannot afford to lose you, although I hear you are going away."

"After last night you could hardly profess to care," he said bitterly.

"Last night? I did not see you last night. In fact, I was in Cleoverton. They had sickness in Uncle Joe's family," said Cleo.

"Then who talked with me over your telephone?" he asked quickly.

"It must have been Stella Morris. She was to remain with father and mother all night. What did she say? She is such a caddy, thoughtless girl!"

Cleo faltered into silence as his words tumbled forth breathlessly in explanation.

"What would you have said?" he demanded.

"Yes," whispered Cleo as their faces touched.

Among The Churches of Wayne

METHODIST CHURCH

(Rev. Wm. Gorst, Pastor)

District superintendent, Rev. E. E. Hosmar, will occupy the pulpit on Sunday morning, July 14, and will preach at the union service in the evening of the same day. This will be Mr. Hosmar's first appearance in the pulpits of Wayne, and many no doubt will want to hear him at both services.

Next Sunday morning the pastor will speak on the topic "The Self Revelation of God" and in the evening the congregation will join in the union services on the court house lawn at 6:30 sharp.

Each Sunday evening the choir of some one of the churches will lead the singing, but it is earnestly desired and expected that all who can sing—particularly among the young people of the various societies will be present and take an enthusiastic part in the brief song service which will always precede the sermon. The aim is to have great congregational singing led by the choir and this can be done if the people will be as prompt and reliable at the time and place of every service as they expect the preacher to be.

BAPTIST CHURCH

(Rev. B. P. Richardson, Pastor)

Sunday morning will be our communion service. After a brief communion address, the hand of church fellowship will be given to those who have lately come into our church. We always appreciate good attendance upon this service.

In the evening all the churches will join in a union lawn service at the court house at 6:30. If the weather does not permit an outdoor meeting there will not be any service at all.

Our Wednesday evening meetings will continue at 8 p. m. each week. We have been having good attendance in spite of the warm weather.

ST. PAUL'S LUTHERAN CHURCH

(Rev. Floyd Blessing, Pastor)

The mid-summer Communion will be held next Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. Rev. C. J. Ringer will be present and conduct the services.

Sunday school at 10 o'clock. Choir practice will be held on Friday evening of this week.

The ladies aid society will hold its next meeting at the home of Mrs. Victor Carlson on July 11th. We welcome you to our services.

The Ampersand

Brewer says the sign & is called "anders, ampers or amprus." It is sometimes called "short and." In olden times it was known as ampersand, but that word long ago fell into disuse. It is simply a contracted and rapidly made form of the Latin et. The name ampersand is derived from "and per see and"—that is, a single symbol, which in itself is and. Ampersand, meaning &, is used in chapter 21 of "Adam Bede" (1859); also in a poem in Punch of April 17, 1869. The first stanza in the poem alluded to is as follows:

Of all the types in a printer's hand
Commend me to the ampersand.
For he's the gentleman, seems to me,
Of the typographical company.
Oh, my nice little ampersand,
My graceful, swanlike ampersand!
Nothing that Cadmus ever planned
Equals my elegant ampersand.

A Siberian Wonder

The scientists have for years been perplexed over the wonderful frozen well at Yakutsk, Siberia. As long ago as 1828 it was announced that the ground was frozen to an abnormal depth at the place referred to. In the summer of 1829 a Russian merchant set a gang of men to the task of ascertaining the depth of the frozen stratum. They gave up the job after digging some thirty feet in solidly frozen ground. The Russian Academy of Sciences took the matter in hand and between 1838 and 1844 dug to a depth of 382 feet and then abandoned the shaft because the earth was still frozen as hard as a rock. Natural cold could never penetrate to such a depth, and the phenomenon is still unexplained.

The Judge Silenced

In the famous trial of the dean of St. Asaph, Mr. Erskine, the great English lawyer, put a question to the jury relative to the meaning of their verdict. Mr. Justice Buller objected to his propriety. The counsel reiterated his question and demanded an answer. The judge again interposed his authority in these emphatic words:

"Sit down, Mr. Erskine. Know your duty or I shall be obliged to make you know it."

Mr. Erskine, with equal warmth, replied: "I know my duty as well as your lordship knows your duty. I stand here as the advocate of a fellow citizen, and I will not sit down."

The judge was silent, and the advocate persisted in his questions.

Overreached Himself

The wives of two British army officers who had been stationed for a long time in India met recently in London and went to a restaurant to take luncheon together. As their talk was of a personal and somewhat private nature, they fell to conversing in Hindustani. This aroused the curiosity of the waiter attending them to burst in upon them. He presently came forward and said gravely: "Excuse me, madame, but I think it only right to inform you that I understand French."

The Measure of W. J. Bryan.

So much has been said about Wm. J. Bryan since he was run over by the big roller at Baltimore only to come up smiling as the machine passed on that we know that all will be interested in the view of one of the leading republican papers of the state, a paper that is able and fair. We quote from the Nebraska State Journal:

WHAT BRYAN IS DOING

If Mr. Bryan puts through to victory the fight he has begun at Baltimore he will make more party history than any other American of his time, with the possible exception of Roosevelt. Hour by hour as the combat went on at the close of the week it became clearer that his purpose is not to make himself the nominee, nor yet to "wreck the democratic party." It is to put an end to sham battles in national campaigns. His purpose is to make the democratic party wholly radical. He wants to drive out every reactionary from leadership. Then he wants to go before the country with a radical candidate and a radical program and make his appeal to the radical voters of all parties.

No wonder a groan goes up from Baltimore, when this man Bryan puts a flaming sword between the famished delegates and the flesh pots of office. No wonder the would-be postmasters in every community begin a whine of impatience. No wonder the practical politicians in every state wail like lost souls over the throwing away of a national victory after it was already in the party's grasp. These men believe in their hearts that Mr. Bryan emerged from the kindling wood made in his collision with Parker on the opening day, determined to bring about his party's destruction. Today Mr. Bryan is at the most critical moment of his political history. If he relaxes for a moment and lets the practical politicians put one over on him by naming a weak man whom they can control and yet whom he can still support, he will have made his fight in vain. He will have discredited himself as a party man without freeing the democratic organization from the clutches of Tammany. If he forces through his program and compels his party to become wholly radical while yet conservative, he may lose his place as the "greatest living democrat" only to become one of our greatest living Americans.

Can Mr. Bryan succeed? He has the devotion, the high moral purpose and the courage required for his task. If he has the political wisdom needed for the creation and guidance of so complete a revolution he will succeed. Here comes the test that decides whether Mr. Bryan belongs among the statesmen or the politicians of his period.

Is For Roosevelt

Governor Aldrich is out in a statement issued to the press in which he states that he is for Roosevelt, and he made the statement in writing so that he need not be misquoted. He says:

"I am the nominee at the hands of the republican party of Nebraska for re-election to the position of governor of this state. I propose to make my fights a progressive republican on my record as governor for the last two years. I am unalterably in favor of and endorse the stand of Col. Roosevelt on the great issues now confronting the American people. It ought to be unnecessary for me to say this, but it seems that misunderstandings are more catchy than the truth. Roosevelt's stand is eternally right, and it is based upon the fundamental doctrines of equity and justice, and is endorsed by the overwhelming majority, not only of the republican party, but of people everywhere. I was in favor of him before the convention, being one of the seven governors to induce him to become a candidate, and I am still for him."

Parallel Stories

When Napoleon was a student at Brienne he happened to be asked by one of the examiners the following question: "Supposing you were in an invested town, threatened with starvation, how would you supply yourself with provisions?" "From the enemy," replied the sublieutenant of artillery. And this answer so pleased the examiners that they passed him without further questioning. Now, Napoleon's answer was by no means original, for one of Suvaroff's sergeants obtained promotion from the ranks by giving the very same answer when asked the very same question. Whether it was that Napoleon had read his story somewhere and luckily remembered the sergeant's answer at the right moment or whether, as one writer says, a neat speech of the beef eater, "All that can be said is that two people happened to hit upon the same thought," we are unable to say, but the similarity of the anecdote is, to say the least of it, a strange coincidence. London Standard.

All Your Hardware Problems Solved Here

When you buy hardware --no matter what it is-- you want the best, don't you? -- --

That brings you here, for the least skillful buyer can come here and be sure that what he buys is good--because we make it good.

Customers are coming to us in constantly increasing numbers. It will pay you to get acquainted with us--pay in quality in service and in money saved.

Barrett & Dally

The Popular Place For Family Sunday Dinner

...Is At...
Vibber's Cafe

Right in Price Best in Quality
The Habit to Form for the Summer.

DEPOSITS IN

The State Bank of Wayne

Are Protected by the Depositors Guarantee Fund of the State of Nebraska

Our purpose is to make our bank a material benefit to the community in general and its patrons in particular. It will be a pleasure to have your name on our books. We invite you to start a checking account with us. The advantages we offer will be a convenience and benefit to you.

HENRY LEY, President ROLLIE W. LEY, Cashier
C. A. CHACE, Vice-President H. LUNDBERG, Asst. Cashier

Selling Out

I will sell at public auction, in front of my store, at 2:30 p. m., on

Saturday, July 6th

my entire stock of new and second-hand goods, consisting of kitchen cabinets, rugs, rockers, base burners, heaters, tables, books--in fact everything in the store must go, so if you want anything for the house at your own price be sure and attend this sale. Remember the day and date, Saturday, July 6th, 2:30 p. m.

C. CLASEN

Opposite Post Office

Fine job printing--The Democrat

Re-embodied

A Story of an American's
Experience in a City
of the Past

By F. A. MITCHEL

Dwight Wetmore since his return from Europe has gone into a sanatorium. They say that while abroad he received a shock. Before it was considered necessary to retire him he told me a great deal about the cause of his trouble. From talks I had with him I have put together the following narrative:

When in Naples Wetmore went often to visit Pompeii, that ancient Roman city the very site of which was lost for nearly 2,000 years. An eruption of Mount Vesuvius, five miles distant, during the first century of the Christian era covered it with ashes, but during modern times two-thirds of its area has been uncovered.

And now one may walk about in its streets, in which ruts worn in the stones are plainly visible, or go into the houses, in tolerable condition, except their roofs, which have disappeared. Furniture, implements, statuary and mural paintings have been removed to the museum at Naples, where they are inspected by hundreds daily.

Wetmore never tired of roaming about Pompeii or looking at the different articles that had been in use when they were abandoned by the inhabitants fleeing for their lives from the dread volcano. He was naturally a dreamer and loved to sit on the fragment of a wall or a pillar in the excavated city and picture the scenes that were going on within the range of his vision before the light began. Fellow travelers passed on to visit other scenes, their places were taken by other tourists, yet Wetmore remained.

One afternoon Wetmore strolled into one of the most spacious as well as one of the best preserved houses in Pompeii—the house of Cassius. Passing over a mosaic pavement in which were inlaid letters composing the word "Welcome," he paused to look at a bronze statue of a dancing fawn in the center of the rectangular basin called the impluvium. In the houses of Pompeii, with an opening above a bed and beneath it, the impluvium was sunk in the ground to catch the rain. The figure danced as lightly as it did when it was made by the heathen artist. From the impluvium Wetmore passed into the garden in the rear.

It was late when Wetmore entered the house of Cassius. Suddenly awakening from one of his day dreams, he remembered that it was about four o'clock that the gates were closed and started for the exit. But before he could reach it he heard the gate closed and locked. He ran to it, hammered on it and called. Too late. He was locked in.

Wetmore never could give me a satisfactory account of a transition that followed. He said that when he found that he must pass the night in the house of Cassius alone he deplored the discomfort he would be subjected to, but felt no other reluctance. There are no seats in those houses, and Wetmore after loitering till he tired sat down on a slab. He does not say that he fell asleep and dreamed or that he awakened from sleep. He says that in a twinkling while he was feeling a trifle drowsy Cassius' house passed from a ruin to a Roman domus in perfect condition for use.

So great was the change, so splendid, so richly adorned the office, that at first he could not realize that he was in what had been the ruin. He was in a hall painted in bright colors, and at each end were two Corinthian pillars. Under the opening of the roof above was the impluvium. The light was poor since there were only oil lamps burning.

From the rear came a girl in Roman costume. She was tripping along lightly, humming, when she caught sight of Wetmore. When she recovered somewhat from her astonishment she asked him the very natural question:

"Who are you?"
Wetmore says she spoke in Latin. He was educated in a German university and learned to speak Latin tolerably well, but he says that her pronunciation was so different from any he had ever heard that he found it difficult to understand her. As he progressed he became more used to it.

"Who are you?" the girl repeated, "and what do you here in that strange dress? Are you one of those strange gods they worship in Greece or Egypt?"
"I am no god," replied Wetmore. "I was locked in here."

"Locked in?"
"Yes, but now—now"— He cast his eyes about him, dazed.
"Are you mortal," asked the girl, "or half mortal, half god? Perhaps you are a faun."

"I am a mortal from"—
It occurred to Wetmore that if this was Pompeii as it had been before the volcano burned it and the girl was a Roman of many centuries ago she would not understand if he told her he had come from a land that was not known to her.

"Beyond the Pillars of Hercules," he added, "there is a land—you would know it as Atlantis—which is my home. There are millions of people there—a strange people to you, a people who talk to each other from points thou-

sands of miles apart, some on wires, some through the air. They ride in immense coaches—many coaches strung together—and as fast as the fastest wind. Yet there is no horse to draw them."

"Surely these people must be gods."
"No, they are mortals. Lately they have begun to fly through the air like birds. I have looked up from a plain in that country and seen a man far above the clouds soaring on two great wings. Indeed, I have made flights myself."

It was the credulity of the Roman people that created their great network of mythology. A modern girl of, say, the eighteenth century, living before these wonders were even thought of, might have doubted Wetmore's statement. Not so this girl. She stunk upon her knees, clasped her hands and beheld her eyes to the floor.

"O Apollo," she said (Wetmore is a handsome man, "forgive me that I have dared to look upon your celestial face. If you have flown in the air like a bird you have done a wonder that no person has spoken of in these days or since the sacred fire was committed to the vestal virgins. Did you fly from that strange land across the ocean to the Pillars of Hercules?"

"No, I came in a ship far larger than the greatest trireme—a ship moving without oars or sails."

"This seemed to affect the girl as even more of a marvel than flying in the air. She bent her head clean down to the floor.

"O Apollo," she said, trembling, "for I am sure you are he, I fear you have come to work disaster on this house?"
"I assure you I have not."

"Have you come to bring us good fortune, to beat down those evil spirits that would work us ill?"
"I would gladly favor you."

"Then attack these monsters in the mountain who are growling under the work of preparing to shake it as they did a decade ago, when they destroyed our city."

Wetmore smiled. Then, advancing, he raised the girl, but she dared not look in his face.

"I have no power over such forces. I am not Apollo, nor Jupiter, nor Hercules. I am an ordinary man, one of many men who have learned that these phenomena, which to you are the acts of gods, are mere forces of nature. We have learned that the world is a great globe resting on nothing, whirling around the sun once every year."

"That cannot be. Atlas supports the world. And, as for the sun, it rises in the east and sets in the west, and none but the gods knows where it goes at night."

"What I say I know. I have started eastward from Atlantis, gone around the great globe and come upon Atlantis again from the west."

"And yet you say you are not a god. Then how do you steer your ships across the waters, since between the shores no land is to be seen?"

"We poise a steel needle on a point, so that it swings free. It is always turned to the north."

"And what god points it—Neptune?"
It occurred to Wetmore that any attempt to explain to this one of a people who had a god for every force what even scientists of the present advanced age cannot explain would be futile.

"And yet," he said to himself, "even with all our enlightenment, the source of these forces—our one God—is no more intelligible to us than the many gods of the ancients were to them."

"Tell me," said the girl, lowering her eyes, "who is your goddess of love?"
"We have no such goddess."

The girl looked surprised. "Not Cupid?"
"No Cupid."

"Whence, then, comes love?"
Another point in which we heirs to the past know no more than the ancients.

"Love is sent by God," he replied, with an uncertain tone.

"But I thought you said you have no god for love?"
"The difference between our one God and your many gods is that each of yours controlled a certain power or emotion; our one God controls all. He can move us to love as powerfully as if he had no other work. From heaven, I believe at this moment, comes upon me that which you believe follows from a prick of Cupid's arrow."

"For whom?"
"For you, fair maiden."

She stood as one in a dream. Wetmore was curious to know how she would receive the announcement. He knew that all his efforts to convince her that he was not immortal had been ineffective. What would be her reply to the announcement that she had been chosen by a celestial being? At last, raising her eyes filled with an ineffable pride and happiness, she exclaimed:

"Happy mortal, that I may be the mother of a god!"
This is as far as Wetmore ever got in a clear narration of what he believes to be a meeting with a live Pompeian. Beyond this point he became incoherent. He had evidently been seized with a passion for this heathen maiden, and it was returned, but she faded from him just as he was about to stretch forth his arms to embrace her.

Next he was lying on the stone floor of the house of Cassius, and it was again a ruin. One of the guardians of this city of the past was standing over him.

"How did you get in here?" asked the man in Italian.

Wetmore looked at him, dazed. He had not yet got the vision of this house as it was and the maiden he met in it out of his mind. He made no reply. The man raised him, led him to the railroad station and put him in a train.

At last reports Wetmore is recovering. That is, he is recovering from the effects of his experience, not the experience itself.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Chas. Martin is at Randolph celebrating with the old soldiers.

True Prescott from near Winside has purchased a new Cartecar.

Robt. Skiles went to Randolph Wednesday to attend the reunion.

Mrs. C. W. White has gone to Pierce to visit her sister over the 4th.

The Royal Neighbors are planning a big picnic some time in the near future.

Mrs. F. H. Jones went to Creighton Wednesday morning to visit there a few days.

I. D. Henderson, wife and daughter, Miss Teaney, went to Randolph Tuesday evening to attend the reunion.

Mrs. Heady and her niece, Fern Carter, went to Hartington to spend the 4th with the lady's parents.

Dr. Person and wife and Dwight Sigwith of Stanton are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Chace for the fourth.

S. D. Berg and wife, accompanied by Miss Francis Kate went to Pierce Wednesday morning to spend the 4th at their old home.

Miss Bessie Beck was here from Hartington Monday and Tuesday, on her way to Pierce where she expects to remain for a time.

Mrs. Bennett and daughter, Miss Ella, of Dexter, Iowa, came Tuesday to visit a few days at the home of her daughter, Mrs. F. S. Benshoof, our city.

Chas. Craven's new house is now equipped with a complete system for hot water heating, says the plumber Grunemeyer, but he will scarcely need it this month.

W. H. Merriman, wife and daughter, Elsie, left Monday afternoon for a visit of two or three weeks with his brother and family at Willow Springs, Missouri.

The Allen bridge gang is working up the branch and their feed house is on wheels on the Wayne siding. At present there are but nine or ten in the gang and the cook has an easy time of it.

The following ladies drove over from Stanton Monday afternoon, to bring Miss Arnold back, remaining to take in the dance: Misses Ethel Shultz, Alice and Mary Hicks, Claire Vierling of Omaha and Miss Arnold.

Mrs. C. Wells and son, Lee, came down from Sioux City last week to visit at the home of her daughter, Mrs. L. A. Fanske. She was accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. Walter Ison from Chicago. They departed for their homes the first of the week.

A. G. Grunemeyer informs us that he has the contract to install a hot-water heating plant for the Union hotel, one planned to warm every room. This will be much appreciated by the patrons of this popular inn when the winter-weather returns once more.

Rev. F. Kimschewski, pastor of the Evangelical Lutheran church six miles southwest of Wayne, and his wife started Tuesday afternoon to visit his old home at Berlin, Germany. Mr. K. has been in this country five years and now goes to spend his vacation on his native land.

J. G. Mines left Tuesday for a trip to England and the continent. He plans to be absent two months, and after attending to the business of the journey, is planning to take in as many of the cities and sights of the old world as possible. Many wish him a pleasant voyage and a happy return.

Willis Noakes has been going about with a sort of puffed-up appearance in his countenance for a few days. So near as we determined he had a horse's foot planted squarely between the eyes as he was helping to unhitch the animal. It might have been worse, but Willis thinks it was bad enough.

John Short has sold his delivery business to Harry Burnett, and is preparing to move to Colorado Springs for the benefit of Mrs. Short's health, which has been poorly following an attack of pneumonia last winter. Their many friends hope that the object of the move may be accomplished. They are planning to leave next week.

Mrs. Fred A. Lewis, who has been spending the winter with her parents, B. P. Palmer and wife just west of Wayne, left yesterday with her children for her home in Montana. She was accompanied as far as Sioux City by her sister, Mrs. Alfred Anderson, where they will visit a short time, and the lady will then continue her journey home, stopping to visit her husband's folks in North Dakota.

During 4th of July Week

The bargains at the German Store will continue with many more added. These listed are just a few of the many we are now offering

15c and 25c lawns and embroideries at, per yard	7c	Men's two-piece underwear per garment	25c
25c and 30c tissues, lawns and gingham at, per yard	17c	Men's shirts, extra quality, extra full cut, best of patterns at	50c
15c percales, 36 inches wide at, per yard	10c	Men's 1.25 to 1.50 dress shirts, plain and fancy stripe, each	1.00
12½c and 15c gingham at, per yard	10c	75c to 1.00 values at	50c
Men's union suits, short or long sleeves, regular \$1.25 and \$1.50 values	\$1.00	Men's hose, in black, tan or grey, regular 25c value, special price, two pairs for	25c

Our Groceries Are Always Fresh, the Best of Quality, Lowest in Price

2 boxes matches	5c	25c can Cocoa	20c
1 glass mustard	5c	3 cans best standard corn	25c
10c scrub brush	5c	2 cans best standard peas	25c
10c pkg. corn starch	5c	2 1½ lb. cans Pork and Beans	25c
2 15c pkg. Post Toasties	25c	20c can Plums, Peaches, Apricots, Pears, in syrup, Special, per can	15c
½ lb. chocolate	20c		

Bring Us Your Produce--Highest Market Prices

The German Store

Furchner, Wendte & Co. Wayne, Nebraska

Nels Orcutt went to Sioux City yesterday afternoon to meet his daughter.

A score of three successive games played last week by Wayne was made up of ciphers for the opponents. They were, Wayne 2, Winside 0; Wayne 2, Newcastle 0; Wayne 9, Winnebago Indians 0. This and four other games won in succession places the Wayne team up toward the top of the list.

Miss Dora Hagerman came from Fayette, Idaho; where she went with her father about three years ago. She is a sister to Mrs. H. J. Hansen from 12 miles southeast of Wayne, and will make her home there for the summer at least. She did not like Idaho as well as Nebraska, but her father and brother like that country better than she did.

A. G. Grunemeyer was starting for the country on his motorcycle the other morning when a dog that has the habit of barking at automobiles and cycles ran out at him, and worse than that ran in front of the cycle without first reading the speed meter and only had half his length across the path when he was struck and run over. George got off very quickly and fortunately was not seriously injured. He continued his trip, but was too sore to work the next day.

While here playing a practice game of tennis the other day, Chas. Matherson of Walthill came very near spoiling his chances of competing at the tournament to be held next week. He was making a big swing to catch a high ball—not that other kind of "highball"—and sort of over-reached, slipping his shoulder out of place. The joint was immediately put in place and he hopes to be in shape for play next week, but will not try a big high swing.

Lucky.
Wood Norton, the famous English estate, has been the home of foreign royalties for over half a century. After he lost the crown of France-Louis Philippe lived there, and there is a funny story told of his meeting with an old pugilist after his return. The man stood by the roadside and bowed to the king.
"Who are you, my man?" he asked.
"I seem to know your face. Were you here when I lived here before?"
"Please, your royal highness, I kept the crown."
"Did you, indeed?" exclaimed the ex-king. "That's more than I could do!"

Coming Ball Games on the Home Grounds

SATURDAY, JULY 6th
OMAHA COLORED GIANTS

This team is composed of colored players who are making a tour of the northwest. As their share of the gate receipts depends on their winning they are undoubtedly prepared to play fast ball

TUESDAY, JULY 9th
CARROLL VS. WAYNE

Carroll defeated us in our last game---have defeated Winside and Coleridge. You will see good ball when they come down next Tuesday

FRIDAY, JULY 12th
RANDOLPH VS. WAYNE

SATURDAY, JULY 13
Walthill INDIANS vs. Wayne



DRS. ZOLL & HESS

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Dr. Hess' Res. Phone 123

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Experienced Nurse

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First floor National Bank Building.
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Will practice in all State and Federal Courts
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Piano Tuner Expert Repairing

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David D. Tobias, M. D. G.

Assistant State

Veterinarian

Office at Brick Barn Wayne, Nebr.

Dr. J. R. Severin

VETERINARIAN

Successor to Dr. W. R. O'Neal

Office at White Barn

Assistant State Veterinarian

Barn 101 WAYNE, NEBR.
Phones: Residence 344

CAPITAL, \$50,000 No. 0244

CITIZENS NATIONAL BANK

WAYNE, NEB.

H. C. Henney, Pres. H. B. Jones, Cash.

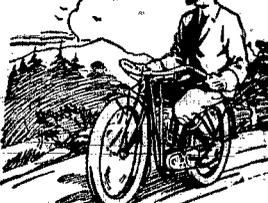
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We do all kinds of good banking

French Auto Oil, 45 cents a gallon.
Von Seggern Auto Co.

"Count the Indians on the road!"



TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE OPEN COUNTRY
It's at your door when you ride

The Indian Motorcycle

Anybody who has ever ridden a bicycle can master the Indian in five minutes. You need no mechanical knowledge or skill. You need only to become familiar with the control devices, and in the Indian they're very simple. A twist of the wrist applies and releases the power, and absolute control is assured at all times.

4 H.P., Single Cylinder, \$200
7 H.P., Twin Cylinder, \$250

Send today for free illustrated catalog describing all 1912 models and improvements.
A. G. GRUNEMEYER, Wayne, Neb.

Light on The Money Trust

Since the democratic investigation of the money trust was started it has become apparent why the big New York banks so bitterly opposed the inquiry. It has been said that whenever the New York banks took snuff the country banks sneezed for them; and the money-trust probe has brought to light the fact that the snuff has been pretty expensive to the smaller banks. This inquiry has shown that the people of the country have been paying dearly for the privilege of being connected with the financial gentry of Wall street.

The New York Clearing House association which comprises fifty of the larger banks of New York City, has been in the habit of charging the smaller banks throughout the country for collecting their checks for them. This charge, which still is exacted from the smaller banks, amounts to about 7 cents to do this work, but the clearing house charges 70 cents per thousand, or ten times the real cost. Where this volume of business amounts up into the millions the profit from this source is tremendous—running up to an average of \$50,000,000 per year.

From this source alone the banks which belong to the clearing house association collected enough last year to pay an 8 per cent dividend on their capital stock. In the fact of this collection charge it is known that some of the smaller banks against which the charge was made carried money on deposit in the New York banks, the smaller banks paid the New York institutions for the privilege of collecting their own checks.

The average charge per day for making these collections amounts to about \$80,000; and this is the tribute of the smaller banks through out the country to the big banks of New York City. A daily gift \$80,000!

The investigating committee has discovered that the New York Clearing House association has arbitrary power in fixing the rules under which New York City banks shall operate; and since the banks throughout the country are governed by the New York banks, this clearing house practically dominates the banking machinery of the country. It has been testified at the hearings in New York that the clearing house committee drove perfectly solvent banks out of business simply to satisfy the whim of some financial magnate. The association is not organized by any law or chartered by any authority.

The banks which belong to the clearing house, the testimony shows, have been enabled to earn as high as 40 per cent dividends on a capitalization, in some instances, as high as \$25,000,000.

The democratic investigation, although it has scarcely got started, has shown beyond a doubt that there is in fact a money trust and that its power is so great that it has become a menace. Johnstown Democrat.

Commissioners' Proceedings.

Wayne, Nebr., June 27, 1912. Board of Equalization met as per adjournment. All members present. After an examination of the real estate books as returned by the assessors for the different precincts, this Board makes the following changes:

For Real Estate

- A reduction of 3 per cent for Hancock.
- A reduction of 4 per cent for Brenna.
- A reduction of 6 per cent for Hunter.
- A reduction of 2 per cent for Leslie.
- An increase of 10 per cent for Strahan.
- An increase of 2 per cent for Wilbur.
- An increase of 4 per cent for Logan.

For Improvements

- An increase of 35 per cent for Hoskins.
- An increase of 20 per cent for Hancock.
- An increase of 20 per cent for Deer Creek.
- An increase of 45 per cent for Leslie.
- An increase of 13 per cent for Strahan.
- A reduction of 25 per cent for Chapin.
- A reduction of 30 per cent for Brenna.
- A reduction of 5 per cent for Hunter.
- A reduction of 20 per cent for Logan.

Board orders that the other precincts, city and villages, stand as assessed, in so far as precinct changes are concerned. Board proceeded to the examination of the personal property books. No further business completed.

Board adjourned to July 2, 1912.
CHAS. W. REYNOLDS, Clerk.

The Republican Fight

If the report from Washington as to the bolt from the republican party by Geo. W. Norris, the party nominee in this state for United States senator, is true—as there is every reason to believe that it is—then the time has come for the republican state central committee to fill the vacancy in Nebraska by nominating a republican for the senatorial race. Mr. Norris cannot expect to right his party on the one hand and receive its support on the other.

Norris attended the Roosevelt party meeting in Orchestra hall, Chicago, a week ago. He sat in a position of honor. He had come from Washington to be present. Now he calls Roosevelt the only "lawful republican nominee"—a term which even the colonel never has applied to himself. The colonel on the contrary, has parted company with the republican party and his new party, it is said, is to be called the "progressive."

Mr. Norris sought the nomination of the republican party and won it. If now he refuses to support the ticket or the party platform—and Roosevelt's platform would be a different one—then the only honorable thing for Mr. Norris to do is to resign as the candidate of the regular republican party and allow a real republican to make the race. He cannot be both fish and fowl.

Even Gov. Aldrich, one of the self appointed original seven state executives to carry the call of the people to Oyster Bay and who last week at one time told The News with a good deal of satisfaction that there "would be a gut-cleaning which might come in the form of a new party or in some other way," has seen fit to hold onto his nomination by remaining "regular." He announces that he will not bolt. Like Hadley and Borah and Dixon and La Follette and Illinois delegates, he says he will abide by the party's action in national convention.

And since Mr. Norris sees fit to separate himself from the republican party's ticket, supporting a third party movement, the proper thing to do is for him to become a third party candidate, running on a Roosevelt platform; and the proper thing for the republican state organization to do is to fill the vacancy. —Norfolk News.

Our Oil Inspection--? ? ?

Last week we made mention of a little oil trouble that came up about gasoline—that was not up to the test required by the state law.

An investigation followed, and it develops that the deputy state inspector had once inspected a car of gasoline at Sioux City and found it up to standard and had left his official stencil with the firm to brand the barrels as they were sent out. It now appears that the company is still using the stencil and marking inferior grade of goods up to the state test, notwithstanding the fact that this "inspector" had not been in the employ of the state for about six months, but the stencil was still doing business at the old stand: What is now needed is another set of inspectors to inspect the inspectors, and possibly still more of the same kind might be found. It matters little if fires and losses come from using inferior oil and gasoline just so an inspector does not have to work too hard. Why not dispense with the inspectors and let the oil company cut out a stencil and use it without expense to the state? Husenetter has been trying to clear up the matter, and has forbidden the use of the mark in the future, something he should have done months ago.

Wabbled All Over.

"Do you think he'll leave any foot-prints on the sands of time?" "He ought to leave a good many. He's always sidestepping."—Kansas City Journal

Don't Do It.

Never suffer your courage to expend itself in fierceness, your resolution in obstinacy, your wisdom in cunning nor your patience in sullenness and despair.

Notice

Of estimate of expenses for the city of Wayne, Nebraska, for the fiscal year, beginning May 6, 1912, as reported by the Finance Committee and adopted by the City Council.

Expense of operating the electric light system.....	\$ 4,850.00
Expense of operating the water system.....	4,600.00
Expense of maintaining parks.....	600.00
Expense of maintaining City Library.....	900.00
Interest on Bonds.....	1,000.00
Salaries and General expenses.....	9,064.00
Grand Total.....	\$21,014.50
Revenue for the fiscal year, ending May 6, 1912.....	\$21,014.50

J. M. CHERRY, City Clerk.

... Central

We will furnish you with the best in our line. We make A SPECIALTY OF CURED MEATS OF ALL KINDS. Having the four choicest brands of hams known, we hope to please you



Market...

Having again purchased a small load of Corn-Fed steers for the block, you will be assured the very best in the line of meats by calling or phoning No. 67.

In Quality we will Not Be Outdone, and thereby hope to attain your confidence.....

Hanssen & Wamberg

PHONE 67

It Will Pay You to Deal With Us

PHONE 67

Notice

Notice is hereby given that sealed bids will be received at the County Judge's office in Wayne county, Nebraska, for the construction of concrete bridges and arches as follows:

One 32 foot re-enforced concrete arch, to be located near the southeast corner of section 66, township 26, range 5 east, Wayne county, Nebraska, or 4 miles southeast of Wakefield, the nearest point.

One 18 foot re-enforced concrete arch, to be located near or just east of N E 1/4 of section 20-26-2, Winside, the nearest point.

One 16 foot re-enforced concrete arch, to be located south of S W 1/4 of section 17-26-2, Winside, the nearest point.

Two sets of plans are on file for the 32 foot arch, one a plan on the Luten arch upon which their is a royalty.

Bidder to furnish all material therefor and construct such bridge in conformity with the plans and specifications on file in the office of the county clerk of Wayne county, Nebraska, said bids to be deposited with the county judge of said Wayne county, Nebraska, on or before 12 o'clock noon of the 26th day of July, 1912, and said bids to be opened by the county judge in the presence of the county commissioners and county clerk of Wayne county, Nebraska, at one o'clock p. m., of the 26th day of July, 1912, and thereupon filed in the office of the county clerk of Wayne county, Nebraska.

No bid will be considered unless accompanied by cash or a certified check to the amount of ten per cent of the bid, made payable to Chas. W. Reynolds, county clerk of said county, to be forfeited to said county in case the bidder refuses to enter into contract with said county, if same is awarded him. The contractor to tear down or remove old bridge, and remove or pile all old lumber in such bridge and to deposit the same safely near the site thereof, such old lumber of which the old bridge is constructed to remain the property of the county. The successful bidder will be required to give bond to the county with good and sufficient sureties in the amount of \$500, conditioned for the faithful performance of the contract awarded him.

It being further understood that the party to whom the contract is let are to construct a temporary bridge, so that the construction of the arch will in no manner retard or impede travel.

In order to obtain these plans and specifications it will be necessary for the applicant to deposit the sum of \$10.00 for the return of the plans, either by cash, certified check or draft.

Bids will also be received at the same time and place and under the same conditions for the removal of dirt and the making of a fill at the following places:

- 800 yards of dirt at the 16 foot arch.
- 1200 yards of dirt at the 18 foot arch.
- 400 yards of dirt at the 32 foot arch.

The Board of county commissioners reserve the right to reject any and all bids.

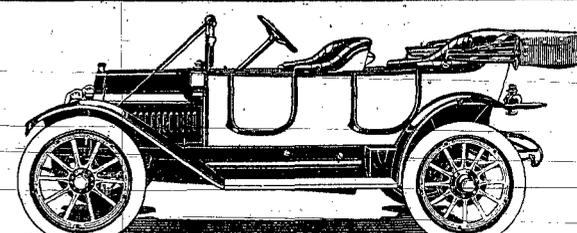
Dated at Wayne, Nebraska, this 25th day of June, 1912.

J. F. Stanton,
Geo. S. Farran,
Eph Anderson,
County Commissioners.

Attest: Chas. W. Reynolds,
(Seal) County Clerk.

A Snap

In order to close an estate, we are offering 120 acres of the best raw land in Cheyenne county, Nebraska, for \$23.00 per acre. Other lands in the same neighborhood are selling for \$30.00 per acre. If you want a snap, look this up at once. BENTLEY LAND CO. Sidney, Nebr.



Speed with safety— power with easy control

The Cartercar has speed for the good roads and plenty of power for the bad—with such easy control and comfortable design—that it rides and drives easily at all times.

A tremendous pulling power is provided by the friction transmission. It has no gears and is jerkless and noiseless. You also have any number of speeds—controlled with one lever. This adapts the car especially to country conditions. The self starter makes driving very delightful—especially for ladies. Full floating rear axle, chain-in-oil drive, three strong brakes and many other features combine to produce the remarkable Cartercar efficiency.

Five splendid models, touring cars, roadsters and coupes. Priced at from \$1200 to \$2100. Let us send you complete information.

Logan Valley Motor Co.

Wayne, Nebraska

WALL PAPER

AT

CUT PRICES

We are Closing Out our Spring STOCK OF WALL PAPER AT REDUCED PRICES

- All 50c rolls now 35c per roll
- All 40c rolls now 28c per roll
- All 35c rolls now 25c per roll
- All 25c rolls now 17c per roll
- All 20c rolls now 14c per roll
- All 15c rolls now 10c per roll

LEAHY'S DRUG STORE

PHONE 143... Wayne ...J. T. LEAHY

The Protection of a Bank

Any bank can take care of your interests during prosperous times. It needs a strong bank to take care of you in times of stress.

It is the part of wisdom to establish your acquaintance at this bank, NOW, for it can safeguard your interests at all seasons.

The foundation of success is laid on mutual relations, a good reserve and high credit with a strong bank.

Our officers will be glad to do their part in laying this foundation.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Oldest bank in Wayne county

Capital \$75,000.00
Surplus \$15,000.00

Frank E. Strahan President. John T. Bressler, Vice-President.
H. F. Wilson, Cashier. H. S. Ringland, Assist. Cashier.

Let The Democrat Do Your Printing

Eggs For Hatching!

White Plymouth Rocks
Single Comb Rhode Island Reds
Indian Runner Ducks

Henry Linke, Wayne, Nebraska
Phone 1112-424.

Eggs for Hatching, For Sale

Kellerstrass strain of Crystal
White Orphingtons and Indian Run-
ner Ducks. E. R. Perdue, Wayne,
Nebraska.

FOR SALE—Light Brahma eggs.
L. M. Owen, phone 2211-401. 1917

The Hen that Lays is the Hen That Pays

Limited number of S. C. White Leg-
horn eggs for sale, from a specially
mated "bred to lay" pen. 75c per
15, satisfactory hatch guaranteed.
Book your order early. See me at
Democrat office, or Phone Red 116.

I. C. TRUMBAUER

Wants, For Sale, Etc.

FOR SALE—A barn. Call Dr.
A. G. Adams.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Good
Kohler & Campbell Piano. Will
take young stock.
E. C. PERKINS.

FOR SALE—Standard bred driv-
ing team 3 and 4 years old, well
broke. Gaertner & Beckenhauer.

FOR SALE—Jay Hawker hay
stacker and wagon loader, also one
Dain hay sweep, all in good con-
dition.
A. B. CLARK.

WANTED—Good table waiters
and dish washers at the Boyd
Hotel.

Buy a farm in Nebraska. Send
me your address. J. C. Sparks,
Concord, Neb.

For Sale

A range nearly new, cheap and
in good condition. A snap if taken
soon. Inquire of A. B. Nicholas,
Wayne, Nebr.

Modern House For Sale

New 8-room house, desirable
location, modern and convenient.
Can't take it with me.
CHAS. BEEBE.

Attention, Farmers

We exchange flour and feed for
all kinds of grain, or will make
your grain into ground feed at
right price. SEE ME.
George Fortner.

Thresher for Sale or Trade

A 32-56 Minneapolis separator,
nearly new and 16 horse-power en-
gine, all in good condition for sale;
or will trade for horses.
C. B. Thompson, Wayne.

Taken Up, June 12, 1912.

On my premises 1 black gilt,
weighing about 125 pounds. Owner
come and prove property. John
Vennerberg, Wayne, Nebr.

Some Good Thoroughbreds.

I have a few choice pure-bred Duroc
boars and Shorthorn bulls for sale.
See me at the harness shop. JOHN S.
LEWIS JR.

Now On Sale.

Some excellent young Duroc male
pigs and Rhode Island cockerels. Call
at farm one mile south of Wayne.
Wil. Morgan.

Notice

I have opened an office opposite
the Postoffice where I will do a
general real estate, loan and insur-
ance business and will be glad to
have my friends call and see me.
GRANT S. MEARS.

Short Horns For Sale.

I have a number of good Short Horn
Bulls for sale, from seven months to
two years old. Come and see them if
you are wanting a thoroughbred animal.
C. B. THOMPSON.

For Sale

City Property.
GRANT MEARS.

The longest life cannot afford that a
single year should be thrown away.



For Trunks, Suit Cases and Bags

call on
Wm. PIEPENSTOCK
You will also find a large
line of harness and
saddlery.

SEE OUR DISPLAY POSTERS.

Miss Metford's Blunder

By SARAH C. ORDWAY.

"Heigho!" said Miss Metford in per-
plexity. "I wish that grandfather of
mine had not desired to make so sure
of his fortune being handed down
through me by stipulating in his will
that I must marry before coming of
age or forfeit it. In one month from
today I'll come to that terrible twenty-
first anniversary of my birth, and I'm
not even engaged. There are suitors
enough, but the trouble is to decide
between them. But I must de-
cide between them. I must be mar-
ried within thirty days, and my en-
gagement should be announced at
once. Even so short an engagement
is barely respectable."

Miss Metford sat down before her
escripote and wrote a note to Edwin
Clarke accepting his proposition of
marriage. Then she spent ten min-
utes in deep thought and, laying the
note aside, wrote another to Stephen
Douglas accepting his proposition. This,
too, after reflection she laid
aside and wrote to Alfred Downing,
stating that she regretted having been
so harsh with him and that if he was
so minded she would be pleased that
their former pleasant relationship
should be renewed. Then she vowed
that when the clock struck 9 she
would mail one of the three letters.
That they might be ready she ad-
dressed an envelope for each.

During the interval she thought over
the matter of suing for peace with her
old lover, Downing, and vowed that
she could not, would not eat humble-
pie. She would accept one of the other
two men, and since both were well
enough in their way she would take
the one with the largest income, Douglas.
She was much agitated when she took
up one of the notes and threw the other
two in the wastebasket. Then, ring-
ing for her maid, she gave her the let-
ter to post and directed her to say to
any one who might ask for her that
she had gone to bed indisposed.

It was midnight when she disrobed,
and before doing so she thought she
had better destroy the two letters she
had not mailed. Taking up one, she
glanced at the address, Stephen Clark,
and tore it into bits. Then, taking up
the other, she started.

"My goodness gracious!"
The note was addressed to Douglas.
Hastily removing the contents from
the envelope, she read her acceptance
of his proposition.
"Oh, heavens! Instead of mailing this
I have mailed my crawfish letter to
Fred! I must have mistaken Douglas
for Downing. How careless of me
when the names are so near alike! I
shall write Fred at once recalling my
letter. But I can't post it tonight, and
if I could it wouldn't reach him off
He'll get it on the early morning deliv-
ery. And what good would a recantation
do anyway? I have shown how I
feel and—oh, dear, what shall I do?"

Miss Metford was at the breakfast
table the next morning when there
came a sharp ring at the doorbell. She
gave a convulsive start, casting quick
glances at the doors and windows as if
looking for some avenue for escape. A
maid entered bearing a card. Miss
Metford looked at it as one at bay, then
directed the maid to say that she would
appear presently.

Miss Metford did not have to keep
the caller waiting, for she had put on
her most becoming morning costume.
Nevertheless she did not enter the
drawing room for a quarter of an hour.
Downing, who was standing looking
out through a window, hearing a rustle
of skirts, turned and seeing her ad-
vanced eagerly.

"Eleanor!"
Now, Mr. Downing was not aware
that the lady had sent him the letter
unintentionally, but she had written it
and could not very well unwrite it.
His only fear was that she should make
some blunder which might occasion his
recall. He knew her for a high spir-
ited woman who had dismissed him in
a pique, and he had no mind to be
dismissed again.

"Eleanor," he said humbly, "you
have made me see the enormity of the
offense for which you punished me.
You have shown me the magnanimity
of your nature by granting me your
forgiveness, and you have made me
the happiest man in the world."

This was very foxy of the gentle
man, and it had its effect. "Accept
my apology for the ungenerous, ungen-
tled!"

"Rude."
"Yes, rude treatment of you. If you
will restore me to the position I occu-
pied before—"

"You forfeited it."
"Showed myself unworthy of the
preference of the noblest, loveliest of
women. I promise to devote my life
to doing penance for my fault."

She ungrudgingly extended her
hand. He seized it and covered it
with kisses. Then he said:
"I leave on a ship sailing in an hour
for Japan, to be gone a couple of
months. On my return—"

Noticing a blank look on her face, he
paused.
"What is it, darling? Does it really
so pain you to part with me?"

Miss Metford showed decision at last.
She informed Mr. Downing that her
objections to his going were that she
must be married within a month and
if he was to be the man she married
he must give up his trip. It is needless
to say he remained at home.
But for a mistake Miss Metford
would have married another man.

No More Than Fair.

A noted lawyer of Tennessee who la-
bored under the defects of having a
high temper and of being deaf, walked
into a courtroom presided over by a
younger man, of whom the older prac-
titioner had a small opinion.

Presently, in the hearing of a motion,
there was a clash between the lawyer
and the judge. The judge ordered the
lawyer to sit down, and as the lawyer,
being deaf, didn't hear him and went
on talking, the judge fined him \$10 for
contempt.

The lawyer leaned toward the clerk
and cupped his hand behind his ear.

"What did he say?" he inquired.

"He fined you \$10," explained the
clerk.

"For what?"

"For contempt of court," said the
clerk.

The lawyer shot a poisonous look to-
ward the bench and reached a hand
into his pocket.

"I'll pay it," he said. "It's a just
debt."—Saturday Evening Post.

The Politest Judge.

Occasionally there are judges on the
bench so polite that their courtesy is
vexatious to the recipients. Justice
Graham of England was spoken of as
the most polite judge that ever wore
the ermine.

"My honest friend," he would say to
some convicted criminal, "you are
found guilty of a felony, for which it
is my painful duty to sentence you to
transportation for the term of ten
years."

On one occasion he by mistake sen-
tenced a man to transportation who
had been convicted of a crime punish-
able by death. Having been set right
by the clerk of the court, his lordship
gravely exclaimed:

"Dear me! I beg his pardon, I am
sure." Then, putting on the black cap,
he courteously apologized to the pris-
oner for his mistake and sentenced him
to be hanged by the neck until he was
dead.—Green Bag.

Sea Water.

Sea water is a complicated mixture
of a great variety of substances. Roughly
speaking, it consists of 96 1/2 per cent
of fresh water plus 3 1/2 per cent of
mineral salts. Three-fourths of these
salts are chloride of sodium, or common
table salt, and the next largest consti-
tuent is chloride of magnesium. After
these come sulphate of magnesium, sul-
phate of potash, bromide of magne-
sium and carbonate of lime. In addi-
tion to these substances sea water con-
tains minute quantities of quite a
variety of elements, including iodine,
phosphorus and arsenic. It also con-
tains some silver, copper, zinc, nickel,
cobalt, iron and gold. There is said to
be 2 cents' worth of gold in every
pailful of sea water, but as yet no-
body has found a way to extract it.
Copper and zinc are found in some
seaweeds, and certain species of coral
is three-millionths silver.

Daily Motion of the Earth.

Astronomers are not agreed as to
the cause of the earth's daily motion
and how the force of that motion is
kept up. Some of them claim that the
"original initial centrifugal force" was
directed in a line slightly to one side
of the center of the globe, which
would, of course, cause the earth to
rotate upon its axis, and by the law
of inertia of matter must continue to
revolve at a uniform rate of speed.
This "law of the inertia of matter" is
to the effect that matter once set in
motion must continue to move until
arrested by some outside force. Others
claim that the motion is a "com-
pound resultant of the motion of the
earth in its orbit and the attraction of
the sun."

A Freak of Death Valley.

Saratoga springs is one of the freaks
of Death valley and has probably
caused more profanity than anything
else in the region. The waters are as
clear as crystal, and they bubble up
from a deep, sandy basin like a well-
spring of joy. But they are strongly
impregnated with sulphur and other
minerals, are tepid in temperature and
act instantly like an emetic upon any
one who drinks them.—Exchange.

An Altered Case.

Ascum—Have you seen anything of
Jiggins lately? Doctor—Yes, I pre-
scribed a trip to Europe for him only
this morning. Ascum—Indeed? He's
getting wealthy, isn't he? Doctor—
Well, I can remember when I used to
prescribe for him simply a dose of so-
dium bromide for the same complaint.
—Exchange.

Volubility.

Mabel (studying her lesson)—Papa,
what is the definition of "volubility?"
Mabel's father—My child, volubility is
a distinguishing feature of your mother
when on account of urgent business af-
fairs I don't happen to reach home
until after 2 o'clock in the morning.

Effect of the Climate.

Mrs. Money Bags—I hear you have
spent a great deal of your time in
Italy? Mrs. Parvenu—Oh, yes, my
dear; we're quite italicized!—Princeton
Tiger.

That Shut Him Up.

"What would you do if you had a
million dollars?"
"Do? Hire a private secretary to an-
swer fool questions."—Exchange.

The Real Trouble.

Festive gentleman (returning notice)
—It's all very well saying there's no
place like home, but it's getting there's
the trouble.—London Opinion.

There is nothing so easy but that it
becomes difficult when you do it with
reluctance.—Terence.

Order of Hearing and Notice on Petition for Settlement of Account

In the County Court of Wayne
County, Nebraska.

State of Nebraska, Wayne County,
ss.

To the heirs and all persons inter-
ested in the estate of Henry
Hodson, deceased:

On reading the petition of Sam
Barnes, Administrator with will
annexed praying a final settle-
ment and allowance of his account
filed in this Court on the 10th day
of June, 1912, and for distribution
of the residue of said estate it is
hereby ordered that you and all
persons interested in said matter
may, and do, appear at the County
Court to be held in and for said
county, on the 5th day of July, A.
D., 1912, at 2 o'clock p. m., to
show cause, if any there be, why
the prayer of the petitioner should
not be granted, and that notice of
the pendency of said petition and
the hearing thereof be given to all
persons interested in said matter
by publishing a copy of this order
in the Nebraska Democrat, a week-
ly newspaper printed in said county,
for three successive weeks prior to
said day of hearing.

(Seal) JAMES BRITTON,
County Judge.

24-3

The State of Nebraska, Wayne
County, ss.

In the County Court.

Whereas, on this 6th day of June,
1912, William Woehler and Doris
Woehler, Grandfather and Grand-
mother of Olga Melcher, Minor,
made and filed in this office their
sworn statement, duly attested, and
stated that they desired to adopt
Olga Melcher as their own child,
both parents of said Minor Olga
Melcher being dead, I have there-
fore appointed the 15th day of
July, 1912, at 2 o'clock p. m., at
my office in Wayne, as the time
and place where a hearing will be
had in said matter, at which time
and place all persons interested
may appear.

It is ordered that a copy of this
order be published in the Nebraska
Democrat, a newspaper published in
Wayne County, Nebraska, for
four successive weeks prior to the
time set for hearing.

JAMES BRITTON,
County Judge.

Beautiful Women

Nothing adds more to the beauty
of women than luxuriant hair. The
regular use of Meritol Hair Tonic
will keep the hair healthy, promote
its growth, keep it clean and
bright, and gives it that wavy
appearance so much desired. For
sale at Leahy's Drug store, sole
agents.

COME TO BENTON COUNTY
Central Eastern Minnesota

The soil is a rich warm timber
and leaf loam with good clay sub-
soil, no stumps, stones, rivers and
lake in abundance, good hunting
and fishing, water of delicious
coolness and absolute purity easily
obtained. Corn and small grains
yield heavily, clover and timothy
and other tame grasses are at home
here. A great stockraising and
dairying country; Minnesota
creamery butter received highest
awards at Pan-American and St.
Louis expositions. Every vegeta-
ble and root crop does well here;
great small fruit country, apples
do well; fuel is cheap—country is
well settled; rural mail delivery
and telephone lines. Improved
farms \$35 to \$60 acre, wild land
\$15 up. Write to us for bargains.
Benton County Real Estate Co.
Sauk Rapid, Minnesota.

\$4.00 Worth For \$2.00.

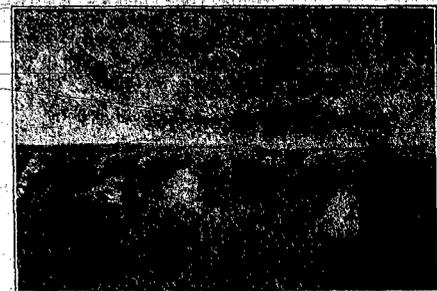
You are going to vote for a pre-
sidential candidate this fall to fill
the chair at the White House for a
term of four years and there are
numerous and weighty questions to
be decided before he is selected.
The Sioux City Tribune, an inde-
pendent newspaper, publishes in-
telligently the solution of these
questions through its editorial
columns and its splendid system of
telegraphic reports. Its general
news pages are replete with daily
reports from the states and foreign
countries. You can hardly afford
to be without such a paper, mailed
for only \$2.00 a year. If you will
hand that amount to the publisher
of this paper or send in direct to
The Tribune at Sioux City, the pa-
per will be mailed to your address
for twelve months.

The Skin and Not The Blood

Until recently it has been a gen-
erally accepted theory that eczema
was a disease of the blood. Scien-
tific investigations have taught us
that eczema is positively a skin
disease and curable through the
skin alone. Meritol Eczema Rem-
edy is applied directly to the skin,
the effect is marvelous and its re-
sults permanent. Do not delay
trying Meritol Eczema Remedy.
For sale at Leahy's Drug store,
sole agents.

Lands For Sale

\$22.00 to \$45.00 Per Acre



"FUNDINGSLAND"

Almost level, soil and sub soil the same as Wayne County.
Crops the same kind, and average as well, water as good,
markets as good, lumber and coal cheaper, close to two main
line railroads, 100 miles farther south, west of the hot wind
belt, between the North and South Platte rivers, between the
\$300 acre irrigated farms of Colorado, and the Government Irr-
igation of the North Platte, with plenty moisture.

Come with me now and see these lands, write me now.

Round Trip \$18.83

First and Third Tuesdays

J. C. Sparks, Concord, Nebr.



The New Perfection Toaster

Anyone, even a
little girl, can
make toast on the

New Perfection
Oil Cook-stove

She will not burn the toast, and she
will not burn her fingers either, if
she uses the New Perfection Toaster.

For toast or roast there is no other stove that is as
quick and as handy as the New
Perfection Oil Cook-stove—the
convenient stove for all purposes,
all the year round.

Every dealer has it. Handsomely finished in nickel, with cabinet
top, drop shelves, towel racks, etc. Long chimneys, enameled tur-
quoise-blue. Made with 1, 2 and 3 burners. Free Cook-Book with
every stove. Cook-Book also given to anyone sending 5 cents to cover
mailing cost.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY

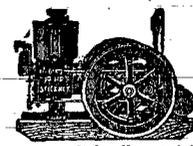
NEBRASKA

Omaha

Stickney Gasoline Engines

ARE THE BEST

No. 10 1/2



Buy an
Engine for 1921

The Stickney Engine is guaranteed for
the first five years—will give you as good ser-
vice for the second five years—and your sons
will use it for the next ten years—because the crankshaft is 50 per cent
heavier, the bearings 50 per cent larger, the piston 50 per cent longer, the
exhaust valve stem 300 per cent longer, the water jacket space 250 per
cent thicker and the engine runs with 100 per cent less vibration than any
other. Come and we will prove to you that these are facts.

Logan Valley Motor Co.

EXCLUSIVE AGENT

Logan Valley Motor Co. Wayne, Neb.

DEMOCRAT PRINTERY: "The Work That's Different"

Well Drilling Machinery

You can make big money making wells. This is one of the
lines of work that are not over crowded. The demand for work
is far greater than can be supplied by the existing force of work-
men. Well Drillers command their own prices. We build the cele-
brated HOWELL line of Well Machinery, for making deep or
shallow wells of all sizes, for all purposes and in all kinds of
ground. Our machines are the most up-to-date on the market,
containing all the latest improvements, are extremely strong and
simple to do perfect work, are easily operated and are very safe
workmen. Write today for our free Catalog A.

R. H. HOWELL & CO., Minneapolis, Minn.

County Correspondence

Winside Notes

Work on Fred Bright's new residence was begun this week.

G. A. Mittlestadt and family went to Wayne by auto last Sunday.

Harry Ruhlow, of the Hoskins Headlight, was a Winside visitor Sunday.

Misses Ida and Ina Reed were home from the Wayne Normal to spend Sunday.

Tom Perrin of Ewing, Nebr., visited his brother, Frank, at Winside last Saturday.

Miss Christine Goltz of Laurel, was guest of Miss Val Ecker from Friday until Monday morning.

The Brune Auto Co., sold an E. M. F. car to Fred Brune, who lives northeast of Winside, this week.

Miss Nell Bright was an over Sunday visitor with home folks. She is attending the Wayne Normal.

Miss Alma Redmer came over from Sioux City Saturday evening and visited relatives until the next day.

Miss Gertrude Motson, who is attending the Wayne Normal, visited over Sabbath with her parents.

Herbert Lound moved into his new residence last Saturday. He now has a very comfortable little home.

Walter Glasier and Clarence Marvin, two Wayne Normal boys, visited Winside friends Saturday evening.

The men working for the Standard Bridge Co., in this locality, left the first of the week for some other town.

Bert Templin has returned from Denver. He went with Wylie McClusky in an automobile about two weeks ago.

Dr. Texley and Wm. Olmstead were here from Carroll Friday evening on account of the accident to Mrs. Olmstead.

Miss Sylvia Giegar has returned to her home at Emerson after an extended visit with her sister, Mrs. Louie Needham.

Misses Josie and Regina Dougherty of Dixon visited at the home of their aunt, Mrs. George Mannion over the Sabbath.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Krahn came over from Norfolk Sunday to visit Mrs. Krahn's mother and other relatives, returning the same day.

Miss Nannie Schrupf of Lyons visited her aunts, Mrs. Frank Perrin and Miss Gertrude Bayes three or four days last week.

Mrs. Rose Hunt, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Gust Bleich for several weeks, left on Monday for her home in California.

Mrs. A. G. Goltz of Laurel attended the Rebekah meeting at Winside last week and was a guest at the H. E. Siman home while in town.

Walter Peterson and family and Mrs. J. A. Clayton autoed to Norfolk last Thursday to see the air ships fly, returning home by the way of Stanton.

Mrs. D. Shaw left the first of the week for an extended visit with relatives at Sioux City. From there she will go to Kansas City to visit her sister, Mrs. Freland.

The writer of these items understands that Mrs. Earl Durkee will remain with her husband in Winside during the summer while Mr. Durkee is engaged in playing ball here.

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J. A. Clayton, who is building a house and barn for Otto Miller, southwest of Winside, near Hoskins came home Friday and occupied his time picking cherries until Monday evening when he returned to his work.

Mrs. Roxie Watson of Coleridge, was one of the Rebekah delegates who was in attendance at the convention held here last Friday. Mrs. Watson is an old friend of the Ecker family and enjoyable visit was had while she was in Winside.

Signs have been placed on all roads leading into Winside, which say that auto drivers must not exceed ten miles per hour while driving within the village corporation. This is an ordinance passed by the village board and will be strictly enforced.

The C. O. S. girls had a meeting last Friday evening at the home of Miss Edith Prescott. In the way of entertainment and diversion, they had a mock marriage. A delicious lunch was served and the girls enjoyed themselves as only the C. O. S. girls can.

Mrs. Wm. Olmstead of Carroll, was the victim of an unfortunate accident last Friday evening, while attending the Rebekah meeting at this place. She fell over something while at supper in the Masonic hall and fractured her collar bone. She was taken home by auto the same evening and we understand is getting along nicely.

L. S. Needham, who owns the ground where the base ball park is located, gave the management notice that no more betting on the games at the park would be allowed if they wished to continue to use the ground. One arrest was made at the game last Friday and the rules will continue to be "made good." This is a very commendable act and should be upheld by all who enjoy seeing a good ball game without being annoyed by open gambling.

Quite a serious accident happened to George Mannion last Friday evening and probably a bad fire averted by his presence of mind. He was in his cellar in the saloon building, getting a bottle of alcohol from a barrel. When he lit a match to see if the bottle was full, there was an explosion and to prevent a fire he threw the bottle into an old cistern which was in the cellar. His face and hands were quite badly burned, but Dr. McIntyre dressed the burns and he is getting along nicely.

Rebekah Meeting

The tenth annual meeting of the Rebekah lodges of district No. 20, was held at this place last Friday. The weather was favorable, Winside people hospitable and a general good time is reported. There were about ninety visitors present during the day and the meeting was honored by the presence of three grand officers, Mrs. Emma Talbot of South Omaha, Miss Taylor of Blair and Miss Fannie Debou of Coleridge. The local order entertained the visitors for dinner and supper in the Masonic hall, but the meeting was held in the Woodman hall, which is larger. Most of the visitors returned home after the evening program but a few had to remain over night and were entertained at various homes about town. The afternoon program began at 2 o'clock and at about 4 o'clock a recess was taken in order to allow the ladies to accept an invitation from the Winside Commercial club, to attend the ball game. They did not remain long at the game, however, but returned to the hall and resumed the regular program. Mrs. A. W. Waddell very gracefully gave the address of welcome, which was responded to in a most pleasing manner by Mrs. A. C. Goltz of Laurel. The paper read by Mrs. Jesse C. Tatge is worthy of mention. The evening session proved very interesting and lasted until midnight. The Wayne Degree Staff initiated three candidates and the work was said to be exceptionally good. The Crofton delegation carried off the banner again and Crofton will be the next meeting place. The officers elected were: Mrs. Kate Goltz of Laurel, president; Mrs. Reed of Randolph, vice-president; Mrs. West of Laurel, secretary; Miss Lula Morrison of Coleridge, treasurer.

Mrs. Rose Hunt, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Gust Bleich for several weeks, left on Monday for her home in California.

Mrs. A. G. Goltz of Laurel attended the Rebekah meeting at Winside last week and was a guest at the H. E. Siman home while in town.

Walter Peterson and family and Mrs. J. A. Clayton autoed to Norfolk last Thursday to see the air ships fly, returning home by the way of Stanton.

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Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rubeck visited at Herb Worth's Sunday.

Sylvia Rubeck spent last week at the home of her uncle, Pete Erickson.

Paul Olson visited Mrs. Olson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Munson Sunday.

Mrs. Ernest Moony has been quite sick, it being caused by getting overheated.

Hannah Johnson spent a few days last week at the home of her sister, Mrs. Henry Anderson.

Quite a number of young men have purchased new buggies this summer. Looks like there was going to be something doing.

Wilbur Precinct.

Mrs. Wm. Young has been suffering with quinzey of late.

Mrs. L. D. Brugeman was a Winside visitor one day last week.

F. L. Phillips lost a colt one day last week, it cut its foot almost off in the wire.

A number of the young folks spent last Thursday evening with the Danielson young folks.

Dorothy Hanson of Oakland is visiting with her cousins, the Larsen and Hoogner children.

Dr. F. E. Gamble of Wayne and sister, Mrs. Ebert of Scotts Bluffs visited at the J. Tower home recently.

About fifty ladies attended the meeting of the Ladies Aid society at the home of Mrs. A. A. Smith last Wednesday.

Mrs. Pete Nelson was taken to a hospital at Omaha last Thursday where she has been taking treatment for her eye.

Mrs. L. Beckman and brother, Mr. Scheider, and niece, Miss Scheider of Illinois, left Thursday for Platte, S. D., to visit with relatives.

Mrs. Elizabeth Clark and grandson, A. Clark, visited at the Fred Goss home before leaving for Rushville to visit at the home of Mrs. Morris Horn.

W. S. Larson and family, G. W. Wingett and family, Mrs. H. C. Lyons, Mrs. P. Nygren and Misses Laura Lyons, Nannie Nygren and Messrs. Harry, Elmer and Reuben Emil, Albert and John Nygren, Stanley and Earl Hoogner and Ernest Smith was entertained at the Nils Erickson home Sunday.

Wakefield News.

E. E. Halstead of Ponca was in town Tuesday.

Prof. Lehr of Pender was seen on our streets Tuesday.

John Burman left Monday for a two month's stay in Colorado.

Mrs. Wm. Harrison was a passenger to Sioux City Monday.

Misses May and Irene Howard spent Sunday at Crystal Lake.

Miss Edith Lundberg went to Randolph Tuesday to visit friends.

R. H. Mathewson came up from Spirit Lake, Iowa, for a month's stay.

Rev. Wallin returned Monday from a two weeks' stay in Chicago.

Miss Della Long is visiting at the B. F. Swan home in Sioux City.

Bert Shellington came down from Wayne Monday for a visit with home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Anderson left Tuesday for Sterling, Ill., to visit friends.

Miss Pay Whitford of Shell Lake, Wis., is visiting her cousin, Miss Hazel Ebersole.

Mr. and Mrs. Len Davis are the proud parents of a baby girl born Thursday, June 27.

Mrs. Henry Casseler of Carroll and Roy Cooley of Dakota City are visiting at the Barto home.

Miss Orvilla Foltz of Butte who has been visiting in the J. L. Hunter home returned Saturday.

Miss Zeta Hart of Ponca visited her aunt, Mrs. W. S. Ebersole the latter part of the week.

Lee Terwilliger arrived home from Beach, N. D., where he has been working with a traction gang.

Miss Olga Walters left Sunday evening for Colome, S. D., for a visit with her aunt, Mrs. Hickman.

Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Johnson and children visited over Sunday with Mrs. Johnson's sister of Bloomfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Johnson of Alta, Iowa, are visiting Mrs. Kingstrom on their way to Bristow, S. D.

Wakefield crossed bats with Allen on the local diamond Friday afternoon, winning by a score of 10 to 8.

Wakefield and Wayne played ball on the home diamond Tuesday. Wayne won the game by a score of 10 to 5.

Miss Edna Floyd returned Friday from a month's visit with friends and relatives in Bristow and Creighton.

Mrs. Oscar Anderson is going to Lincoln to be doctored.

Carl Gust and wife visited at Wm. Brummund's Sunday.

John Grimsley and wife visited at Aug. Samuelson's Sunday.

Louis Johnson visited at S. M. Anderson's in Wakefield Sunday.

Misses Mamie and Viola Johnson of Stanton, Iowa, are visiting their cousins, Misses Lillie and Rosette Johnson.

C. D. Haskell returned Sunday to Gregory, S. D., after a two weeks' visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Haskell.

Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Ekeroth returned from Essex, Iowa, where they went to attend the wedding of Mr. Ekeroth's sister.

W. F. Westran returned Saturday from Cleveland, Ohio, where he went in the interest of the Wakefield Manufacturing Co.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Beith and little Ruth Walling went to Sioux City Sunday to see the latter's mother who is in the hospital.

The monthly business meeting of the Endeavor society of the Presbyterian church was held Tuesday evening. After the business session light refreshments were served by the committee.

Mrs. Fred Schoff and little daughter, Elizabeth of Sioux City visited at the Thos. Rawlings home Sunday night. Mrs. Schoff returned home Monday, Elizabeth remaining for a three week's visit.

Little Katherine, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Haskell of Gregory, died at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Haskell, Tuesday night. Her death was a shock to relatives and friends since she was sick but a short time.

Sholes Items

Hans Teitgen went to Emerson Friday.

W. H. Root was a Randolph visitor Saturday morning.

The brick work of the new bank is almost complete.

Geo. Feddern hauled hogs to Closson brothers Saturday.

There was a party at the Fred Cleveland home Thursday evening.

E. W. Closson made a business trip to Hubbard Monday morning.

B. Stevenson returned Saturday evening from a business trip to Omaha.

Henry Schluns from near Carroll hauled corn to the Closson elevator Monday.

The Carroll band gave a concert at the school house hall Friday evening.

Bert Robinson and men put in the fixtures in the Caulk drug store this week.

Come out to church Sunday at three thirty. There is Sunday school at 2:30.

Mr. Hovelson of the Smith-Hovelson lumber company was in town Tuesday.

Hans and Walter Teitgen attended the dance at the Lawrence home Saturday evening.

Warren Closson returned Monday from Omaha where he went for medical treatment.

Elva Randa assistant cashier of the Wayne County Bank left Saturday for a few days' absence.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Fisher of Randolph were over Sunday visitors at the Clark and Closson homes.

Bert Robinson is having a bore! well made this week. Geo. LaCorix of Carroll is doing the work.

Anna Closson, Athol Stevenson, Alice and Iva Root and W. H. Root were Randolph visitors Saturday morning.

There was a dance at the Henry Lawrence home Saturday evening.

A splendid time is reported by all present.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Berry, Mrs. Fred Berry and son of Wayne were Sunday visitors at the W. H. Root home.

Mrs. B. Stevenson and daughter, Charlott, were quite sick Monday and are little improved at this writing.

Athol Stevenson of this place, took part in the elocution test exercises at the Wayne Normal Saturday evening.

Rowan Kurtz of Silver City, Iowa, was shaking hands with old friends and acquaintances in town Monday evening.

Mrs. Ida Clark returned Wednesday noon from Omaha where she spent two weeks with her brother, Ernest Closson of that place.

While at Winside last Thursday Mrs. Will-Olmstead of Carroll had the misfortune to fall in such a way as to dislocate her left shoulder.

P. Hansen moved his barber shop from Dr. Caulk's building into the office room of the hotel. He will stay there until the back room of the bank is ready for him.

The Odd Fellows of this place installed officers Monday evening. District deputy Otto Swanson of Magnet was installing officer. After the business session ice cream and wafers were served.

Fine job printing—the Democrat

CARE OF ROADSIDES IS AN IMPORTANT FACTOR.

Remove All Rubbish to Make Highway Attractive.

No matter how smooth and well constructed the traveled road may be, if the roadsides are not cared for the highway as a whole will not give a good impression. All rubbish should be removed, the excavations filled and embankments smoothed and planted with grass wherever it will grow. Unsightly brush should be cut and grubbed out. Sometimes, however, the brush and small trees if suitably trimmed add to the attractiveness of the roadside.

All trees which are ornamental or which have value as shade trees should be preserved and protected unless they grow so close together as to make a dense shade. In hot, dry climates particularly and indeed in most places trees are a considerable factor in reducing the cost of maintenance since they lessen the evaporation of the moisture from the macadam. In exposed places, where the sweep of the wind would be otherwise unbroken, they serve to prevent in a measure the blowing away of the binder from the road surface. Unfortunately in such places it is often difficult to make trees grow. Care in the selection of the kinds of trees best suited to the locality is important.

IMPROVE HIGHWAY SYSTEM.

Minnesota Legislature Passes Bill Providing For State Roads Plan.

Planned, built and kept in repair under supervision of expert engineers employed by the state highway commission the roads designated as state roads in five years will, it is claimed, give Minnesota the best system of highways in the entire country.

The Dunn good roads bill, passed at the last session of the legislature, provides for a constitutional amendment levying a quarter mill tax for the building, repair and improvement of the roads and that the state share equally with the county the expense of all state roads. Any public thoroughfare can be designated as a state road, but after being so designated it henceforth must be improved, changed and repaired under the supervision of the state engineers. The building up of a good roads system rests with the improvement of the dirt roads of the state and not in the construction of macadamized highways.

These roads may be improved by cutting down the hills, removing the sod, clearing out the ditches, rounding, grading, surfacing and dragging after every rain so that they will serve every purpose for which the highways will be used and at a lesser expense than the special roads.

GOOD ROADS REMINDERS.

Good roads never grow—they are made. Take a few minutes' time and drain that mudhole. It's as much your neighbors' place to do that as it is yours. Yes, but that doesn't drain the mudhole! Spare the time to "climb" out of the wagon or buggy and toss a few of those stones from the track into the ditch. Every time you pass over them you fairly grit your teeth with vexation. The remedy is yours to apply.—M. Coverdell.

MINNESOTA HAS A GOOD PLAN

Bill Provides That Owners, State and County Share Road Expense.

The Minnesota state highway commission has taken favorable action toward building several trunk highways, connecting Duluth with Minneapolis, St. Vincent, Manitoba and other points. The road from Duluth to St. Vincent will in time be extended to Winnepeg by the Canadian government. With the road to St. Paul it will furnish tourists with a road many hundreds of miles long on which automobilizing may be enjoyed under the most favorable circumstances.

Of what material these roads will be built, whether of macadam, brick or gravel, has not yet been decided, but the fact that residents of the counties in both the country and small towns are willing to bear their share of the expense of construction and maintenance was brought before the commission by the many signers to the petition presented.

The roads will be built under the Elwell bill, which provides that the state shall pay one-half of the expense of the road in ten annual installments, the county one-quarter and the owners of the benefited property one-quarter.

A Seven Mile Stone Highway.

There are probably few cities in southern California engaged in a more extensive campaign of road improvements than Riverside. Work now under way and for which proceedings have been begun amounts to approximately ninety city blocks, or seven miles of highway, to be constructed of rock roadbed with oiled macadam surface.

Because a superior grade of oil was used on thoroughfares by the city of Milwaukee, Wis., last year no additional street oil may have to be purchased by the board this year. Oil to the amount of 50,000 gallons was purchased, and 6,000 gallons remaining may be sufficient to meet all requirements this year.

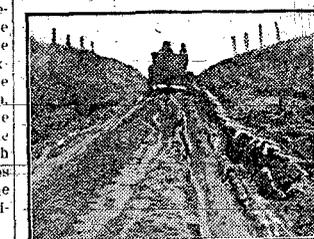
GOOD WORK DONE ON THE WAUBONSIE TRAIL.

Public Spirited Citizens Along Its Route Accomplishing Wonders.

The Waubonsie trail is an earth road extending across the southern tier of counties in Iowa. Its improvement has been undertaken by an organization known as the Waubonsie Trail association, which styles itself as the "promoter of the short way back to the farm." The association has a membership of over 1,200 and has accomplished much in the work it has undertaken.

The ten counties traversed by the Waubonsie trail are the southern counties of Iowa and adjoin Missouri. It is the hope of the promoters that the road will at some time form the Iowa link in a transcontinental highway.

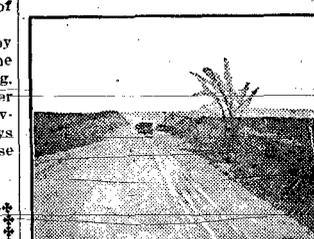
No attempt has been made to construct stone roadways over any por-



SECTION OF THE WAUBONSIE TRAIL BEFORE IMPROVEMENT.

tion of the route. The efforts of the association are confined to grading, dragging, constructing proper bridges and culverts and doing such other work as is necessary to put into good condition and maintain an earth road.

In Iowa there is a state law which provides that township trustees shall see that the roads are properly dragged at stated times after rains. One of the things the association is doing is securing pledges from citizens to oppose any candidate for office who will not do his best to have this law enforced or who in any way works against the campaign for good roads. In addition to the influence brought to bear by the association on the road officials in the several counties and towns traversed by the road to work for its improvement, the farmer members have pledged themselves to drag the road after rains. At one time last June when an official inspection of



SAME ROAD TWO MONTHS LATER.

the road was being made 75 per cent of its entire length was dragged within twenty-four hours.

An important branch of the work being done is the replacement of improper bridges by structures suited to the conditions. It is stated that there are on the road nearly a hundred small bridges of spans up to twenty feet for which tile of three feet diameter or less can be substituted advantageously. In many cases these bridges cross streams draining less than a quarter section of land, much of which is comparatively level.

What is being accomplished along the 236 mile road is best shown by the accompanying illustrations.

METAL SIGNPOSTS.

Pennsylvania Highway Commissioner to Improve Road Guides.

As soon as Highway Commissioner Bigelow of Pennsylvania hears from the engineers of his department the number of signposts needed to properly equip the highways of Pennsylvania with markers, contracts for metal posts will be let.

For weeks the commissioner has been working out a plan to provide the state with uniform signposts. He found such indispensable adjuncts to travel almost totally lacking in every part of the state he visited on his tour of 2,300 miles of road and reports have reached him that conditions are as bad in other parts of the state.

In many localities the local authorities have paid no attention to signposts for years and in others have allowed posts to go to ruin. Posts exist in certain portions which have blank boards, and the only means of direction for travelers, as a rule, are those provided by motor clubs.

Road Maintenance Real Problem.

Colonel E. A. Stevens, New Jersey state road commissioner, after four months' experience in his new office, finds that the annual cost of maintaining and repairing macadam roads is from \$600 to \$900 a mile, or about \$2,000,000 for the entire state. For repair work and maintenance his department has only \$250,000 available, and this must be distributed in twenty-one counties. Having found that the figures on cost of upkeep are not very satisfactory, the commissioner is now experimenting on a four mile stretch of near Trenton, to determine just what the actual cost for a given period ought to be. "I find the work of maintenance a much more difficult problem than that of construction," said Colonel Stevens.