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November
Special Rates

To the East: The low rate James town Exposition tickets can be used for your autumn trip to New York, Boston and other eastern cities. These rates expire November 30th.

Winter Tourist Rates:
Daily, commencing November 15th, to Southern, Southwestern and Cuban resorts.

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

Big Horn Basin and Yellowstone Valley District:

I conduct landseekers excursions to this county the first and third Tuesday during November and December to help you to secure irrigated land at the cheapest price. An excellent chance for you is one of the four hundred 40-acre Government irrigated farms in Yellowstone Valley, Montana near Balantine on this road, for which you can make homestead entry, for 34 dollars per acre, including perpetual water rights, by paying this price in ten annual installments without interest. Write me, and join these excursions. No charge for my services. D. Clem Deaver, Agent, Burlington Landseekers Bureau, Omaha.

GEORGE S. SCOTT
Ticket Agent, McCook, Neb.

L. W. WAKELEY, G. P. A., Omaha, Neb.

IN THE LIMELIGHT.



CHARLES CARTER.

It has been announced by President Roosevelt that he will issue the proclamation making Oklahoma a state on Nov. 16, and about two weeks later the congressmen elect from the new commonwealth will journey to Washington to take up their duties as legislators of the nation. Among them is Charles Carter of Ardmore, who will represent the Fourth district in the house. Ardmore was in Indian Territory, and Mr. Carter is himself part Indian. He is one-fourth Chickasaw and also has Cherokee blood. He is a farmer and stockman and a Democrat and stands high in the community.

Four out of the five Oklahoma congressmen elect are Democrats. Until the next general census the state will have five congressional districts, and this will increase the membership of the house of representatives to 291, but it will in no way affect the balance of power in the house, nor will the admission to the senate of two Democrats from Oklahoma affect party conditions, as the Republicans have a large majority in both branches of congress. The state will be entitled to fourteen delegates in each of the great national party conventions.

William B. Wilson, who is a candidate to succeed John Mitchell as president of the United Mine Workers of America, is representative elect from the Fifth district of Pennsylvania. He has long been looked upon as President Mitchell's right hand man in the coal miners' organization and is very popular with the rank and file of the order. When Mr. Mitchell stated that the condition of his health would prevent his serving longer as president, Mr. Wilson announced his candidacy to succeed him. He has been secretary-treasurer of the organization and is in close touch with all its affairs.

Mr. Wilson's career is a remarkable one. Born in Blantyre, Scotland, in 1862, he came to this country with his parents in 1870. His father settled in the coal mining regions, but was often ill and weak, so at nine years old young Wilson went into the mines to load on to wagons the coal the elder Wilson had dug. For a long time the family was dependent upon the amount shoveled by those little arms. At ten the future congressman elect was his father's prompter in debates, at eleven he was discharged for joining a labor union, at fourteen he organized a debating society and reading club in a cobbler's shop, at twenty he was unable to get work in the mines because of "pernicious activity," at twenty-eight he helped organize the United Mine Workers of America, and at forty-four he was elected member of the house of representatives over a multimillionaire opponent. He has ten children, and one of his daughters aided in his election last fall by making stump speeches for him and managing the details of his campaign.

The arrival of the great pianist, Ignace Jan Paderewski, for a concert tour in America recalls the craze that existed over him when he first visited these shores. It was at that time that two women worshippers called on him one day at his hotel. The musician was out, and the worshippers waited, amusing themselves meanwhile by looking at all his pretty pictures, touching with reverent fingers the keys of his piano and snipping off the margin of his morning paper to keep as a souvenir. One of the worshippers secured a better souvenir than that, but she said nothing about it to her friend because it could not be divided and she knew the friend's zeal for hunting scalps. The women waited, but Paderewski came not. So they departed.

A few weeks later the worshippers met dear Ignace. He voiced his sorrow at not having seen them the day they honored him by calling. "Ah, but my visit was not wholly unprofitable," said one worshipper, showing the player a little charm that dangled from her watch chain. "Look at that, if you please?" And she smiled triumphantly. Paderewski looked puzzled. "May I ask what it is, madam?" he said. "Why, a basket carved out of a cherry stone. Don't you think it's beautifully done?" "Yes, it is, madam, very beautifully. Buy why put so much labor on so insignificant an article?" "Ah, I see, you haven't guessed," said the worshipper, flushing with pleasure at the thought of the surprise she was about to give him. "You ate that cherry yourself? I found the stone on the mantelpiece in your room." For a moment the player's face was



IGNACE JAN PADEREWSKI.

the same tint as his hair. Then he said quietly: "Mon Dieu, I am very sorry, but it must have been my valet. I never eat cherries!" Fortunes have been lost in the past few months in Wall street; but, on the other hand, fortunes have been made there, too, during the same period. One of the men who have profited by the ups and downs in the market is J. Brandt Walker, who is credited with having made a cool five millions since last St. Patrick's day. He has been doing business in the New York market for twenty years, but Wall street has just found it out. For about a half dozen years he has lived in New York and before that operated from Chicago. He is about forty, tall, well built and well dressed, with hair turning gray, and is a widower. He has a villa at Lakewood and a cottage at Saratoga and as many automobiles and horses as he can find time to use. Speaking of his rise in the world and the cause of present financial conditions, Mr. Walker said: "I began when I was eighteen. I had \$150,000 to begin with. My father was Edwin Walker of Chicago, and that's where I come from. They've got J. BRANDT WALKER me lots of times, but I made up my mind that I'd study the market and beat them if it took a lifetime. It took just six months. A year ago I was all in. I had lost a million. Then I started studying. I watched the crops, the bond sales, the stock sales. I got a theory that if bonds couldn't be sold, though stocks paid dividends, there was something wrong. "This country is all right. It is perfectly right for people to invest. But we want the man who buys bonds and stocks outright and puts them in his box. They are not doing that now. Men buy to sell again, but nobody is hanging on. That is why I figured out this panic, and things are going lower, let me tell you."

Henry C. Ide, one of the receivers for the suspended Knickerbocker Trust Company of New York, has had a varied career, including labors as an educator, lawyer, legislator, jurist, civil administrator and financier. Born in Barnet, Vt., in 1844, he was graduated from Dartmouth in his twenty-second year, and, after serving for some time as principal of the high school at St. Johnsbury, Vt., where he still has a home, he was admitted to the bar. He was several times chosen a member of the Vermont senate and in 1891 was appointed United States commissioner to Samoa, later becoming chief justice of the island. In 1900 he went to the Philippines as a member of the civil commission and was assigned to the department of justice and finance. Reorganizing the Philippine treasury and changing the money system from a silver to a gold basis without injury to business, he also organized the entire judicial system and is the author of the Philippine civil code. Mr. Ide tendered his resignation as a commissioner early in 1906, to take effect on June 1, but when Governor Luke E. Wright was made the first ambassador to Japan Mr. Ide was appointed to take his place, President Roosevelt and Secretary Taft feeling that his services merited the honor of having for a time at least held the actual rank of governor general of the Philippines. He served as governor general until about a year ago. He then returned to the continental United States in time to attend the wedding of his daughter Annie to Congressman Bourke Cockran. While en route to this country Judge Ide went ashore at Shanghai for a drive through the city. The spirited team was driven by a Chinese and during the spin took fright and ran away, dashing into a jinrickisha and killing two Chinese. The carriage was overturned, Judge Ide being thrown violently to the ground along with the driver. Neither was seriously injured, but Judge Ide suffered a painful laceration of his left leg.

James T. Woodward, chairman of the clearing house committee of the New York Clearing House association, which figured conspicuously in the recent occurrences in Wall street, has been at the head of the Hanover bank for thirty years. He was born in Maryland and at the close of the civil war entered the New York importing house of Ross, Campbell & Co., in which he rose to be a partner. In 1873 he became a director in the Hanover bank, and four years later he retired from mercantile business in order to take up the duties of its president. During his administration of its affairs it has taken its place as one of the leading financial institutions of the country. Mr. Woodward has served as president of the New York Clearing House association and is identified with a large number of banking and railway corporations. He is also on the lists of many social organizations.

Mirch of a Murderer. With the help of a little tool, not unlike a tin opener, our burglar cut two long slits—one perpendicular, the other horizontal—in the iron shop shutter. Then he wrenched the flap toward him, bending it with his powerful hands as one twists open the lid of a sardine tin. Another minute and he was inside.

Quietly and methodically he thrust precious stones and rings into his little bag, choosing those which besides being small were of great value. The bag was all but full when the jeweler himself appeared at the back of the shop. He carried a candle in one hand and a revolver in the other.

The burglar bowed very politely and said: "I did not care to pass by an old friend's house without stopping to bid him good day."

The unsuspecting jeweler allowed himself to be shaken by the hand, when, with a sudden thrust, the burglar stabbed him to the heart. The bag was rapidly filled to almost bursting point, and before leaving the premises the burglar wrote a few words on a sheet of paper, which he pasted on the outside of the shop: "Closed on account of death in the family."—London Scraps.

Professional Etiquette. An eminent physician had a valuable cow, which became sick and seemed likely to die. He asked an Irish servant who lived with him if he knew anybody who followed cow doctoring. The doctor's groom said, "There's Jemmy Lafferty, who can cure any cow in the world." "Well, then," replied the doctor, "go for Lafferty." The cow doctor accordingly came and treated the brute for four or five days, and on the lapse of due time he waited on Dr. Lewis and pronounced her cured.

The doctor, greatly delighted, put his hand on his pocketbook. "Well, Lafferty, what do I owe you?" "Owe me?" replied Jemmy, drawing himself up with dignity. "Nothing, sir. We doctors never take money of one another."

"My first impulse," said the doctor while telling the story, "was to throw his fee after him, but on second thought the whole affair seemed so ridiculous that I bowed him my acknowledgments with as much gravity as I could assume."—London Telegraph.

Loaded Ivory. An ivory dealer uttered a cry of rage. "Done again!" he said. "Done out of \$50?"

And he laid aside one of the tusks from the great heap that he had been examining. "It is ballasted with lead," he said. "That is a common Kongo trick. The native when he gets a good big tusk of eighty pounds or so melts up ten or fifteen pounds of lead and pours it down into the tusk's hollow. He fills it, so to speak, as a dentist fills a tooth."

Rebuked. Young College Woman (interested in politics)—The office should seek the man. Grandmum (rather deaf)—I know that's what girls think nowadays, but in my time it was considered very unladylike.—Puck.

It is indeed a desirable thing to be well descended, but the glory belongs to our ancestors.—Plutarch.

Nero's eyeglass, through which the nearsighted tyrant watched the gladiatorial games, was an emerald cut into the form of a lens.

Old Age is Selfish. A lady residing in a quiet village in Suffolk used to take an interest in a very aged couple who were spinning out the last thread of life in "Darby and Joan" fashion, seated on either side of their fireplace. She often paid them a visit to cheer them up. The old man had been ailing, and at last a day came when the visitor found only one chair occupied. Darby was not in his usual place.

"Where is your husband?" "Well, mum, he is gone at last." "Oh, I'm so sorry! That is very sad for you," said the lady, seeking to find words of consolation.

"Yes, mum, it is sad," replied the old woman, "but, then, you see, he was fearfully in the way of the oven."—Pearson's Weekly.

Deadly East Indian Duels. There are a good deal of savagery and stoical disregard of death left in the east yet despite the advance of civilization, and this extends to the so called sports of the people. Thus among the natives of Baroda there obtains still a kind of gladiatorial display in the shape of a fearful fist fight wherein the contestants wear a very formidable cestus of steel studded with murderous spikes. The duellists—usually big, brawny, athletic men who have been infuriated for the occasion with copious drafts of opium in which hemp is infused—enter the arena singing and set to with deliberate intent to kill, one or both invariably succumbing.

Life of Leisure. There are still a few who are leisurely in their hours of freedom, but what about the old life of leisure? It used to be thought that such a life was innocent and admirable and that good fruit might come of it. But nowadays the man who does nothing but meditate and observe and write a little is a man condemned by the ordinary opinion of society.—London Reader.

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CITY CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS.

EPISCOPAL—Preaching services at St. Alban's church at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. All are welcome to these services.

E. R. EARLE, Rector.

CATHOLIC—Order of services: Mass, 8 a. m. Mass and sermon, 10:00 a. m. Evening service at 8 o'clock. Sunday school, 2:30 p. m. Every Sunday.

J. J. LOUGHRAN, Pastor.

CHRISTIAN—Rev. J. S. Miller will preach in the Christian church next Sunday morning and evening. Bible school, 10 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 7 p. m. All are welcome.

BAPTIST—Sunday school at 10 a. m. Preaching service at 11:00 a. m. Evening service at 8:00. B. Y. P. U. at 7 p. m. A most cordial invitation is extended to all to worship with us.

E. BURTON, Pastor.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE—Services, Sunday at 11 a. m., and Wednesday at 8 p. m. Subject, "God, the Only cause and creator." Meetings held in Diamond block. Room open Wednesday and Saturdays, from 2 to 4 p. m. Science literature on sale.

METHODIST—Sunday school at 10 a. m. Worship with sermon at 11. Junior League at 4. Epworth League at 6:45. Evangelistic service and sermon at 7:15. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

M. B. CARMAN, Pastor.

CONGREGATIONAL—Sunday school at 10 a. m. Preaching by pastor at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Junior Christian Endeavor at 3 p. m. Senior Endeavor at 7 p. m. The public is cordially invited to all of these services. Prayer meeting every Wednesday at 7:45 p. m. G. B. HAWKES, Pastor.

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