

WILL TRY IT AGAIN

WED SECOND TIME AFTER FIFTY-THREE YEARS.

NEWS FROM OVER THE STATE

What is Going on Here and There That is of Interest to the Readers Throughout Nebraska and Vicinity.

Fullerton.—J. E. Holman, a well-to-do shoemaker who has lived many years in Fullerton, was married October 24, to Mrs. Mary Hall, of Oklahoma, who as Miss Hannah M. Parker was married to Mr. Holman on October 2, 1856, just fifty-three years ago Tuesday, in Oakwood, Mich. They lived together fifteen years and five children were born to them, four boys and one girl, all living. Rev. Driver of the Presbyterian church performed the marriage ceremony which united them for the second time in the bonds of matrimony.

Kills Monster Gray Eagle.

Nebraska City.—Marcus Slicht, while hunting on the bottom east of this city, shot and killed a large gray eagle that measured twelve feet from tip to tip of wings. This is the first eagle that has been killed or seen in this part of the valley for the past twenty years.

Arm Broken by Fall.

Lyons.—Claude Phillips, the eight-year-old son of Sherman Phillips of this place was thrown from his pony today and his arm was broken.

Busy Shipping Apples.

Peru.—Apple exportation is in full swing at Peru. Eight carloads have been sent out and the prospects are that the total will reach last year's output of thirty-nine carloads.



A View of the Record Breaking Crowd at the State Fair, Wednesday, September 6, 1911.

NEWS FROM THE STATE HOUSE

The warden's report shows a population at the penitentiary of 462 on the first of September and a total of 464 at the close of the month. During the month twenty-two were received, thirteen discharged, four paroled, two pardoned and one escaped.

In the first football game of the season, the Cornhuskers beat the Kearney State Normal team at Lincoln Saturday by the score of 117 to 0, just two points less than the record Nebraska scored, that of 119 to 0, against the Haskell Indians last Thanksgiving day, and just four points less than the world's record score among colleges, that of 129 to 0, made by Michigan against Buffalo in 1907.

The financial statement of the 1911 Nebraska state fair has been made public by Chairman C. H. Rudge of the state fair board. Making allowance for outstanding claims estimated at \$1,000, the report shows that the fair board has a balance of over \$14,000 in excess of that held at the time. The so-called balance includes the \$10,000 reserve fund, which the board maintains to meet possible rainy-week deficiencies.

A crank in New York City has written Governor Aldrich a letter asking him to be a running mate for the presidency.

Assistant Adjutant General L. M. Southern of the Grand Army of the Republic, has received notice from Commander in Chief Harvey M. Trimble of Illinois, that S. K. Spaulding of Omaha has been appointed a member of the national council of administration of the organization and that J. H. McClay of Lincoln has been appointed inspector general. Both are positions of honor with no salary attached.

At a meeting of local progressive republicans who are boosting the candidacy of LaFollette for the presidency it was decided to plan for the immediate opening of state headquarters arrangements made at the meeting, which was held at F. P. Corrick's office, the location of the headquarters will be in the Fraternity building.

The legislative reference bureau, which has been housed with the secretary of the board of pardons and the state veterinarian on the third floor of the state house, will be moved to University hall on the university campus.

White Snake, Long Tail and Fish Tail Lincoln are among the Winneshago names attached to a petition asking Governor Aldrich to pardon Louis Priest, sentenced to serve two years in the penitentiary for giving liquor to Peter Shephard, another Indian. Priest has served five months.

Chancellor Avery has received the resignation of Prof. C. K. Shedd from the department of agricultural engineering. Professor Shedd is to accept a similar position at Iowa state college at Ames, Ia. He has been connected with the university for a number of years.

BRIEF NEWS OF NEBRASKA.

The state poultry show will be held at York in January. Rain interfered with attendance at the Greeley county fair. Nebraska university overwhelmed Kearney in football in Lincoln Saturday by a score of 117 to 0. Comparison of the state fairs during the past three years show constant gains, with the last year the best of all.

The City National bank of York is preparing plans for the new bank building which it will build next spring.

Just after she had completed a hearty breakfast in a Fremont restaurant, Mrs. Arthur Newlin dropped dead of heart failure.

A pageant of fireworks extending several blocks in length is to be the closing feature of the German day celebration in Lincoln next week.

Children playing with matches started a fire at Calloway that only the heroic work of the volunteer fire department prevented from becoming a conflagration.

Dates for the annual meeting of the east central Nebraska teachers' association, which will be held in Fremont next year have been fixed as March 28, 29 and 30.

The Beatrice board of education has appropriated the sum of \$100 as preliminary expenses toward the installation of a public playground for the children of that place.

While workmen were removing an old platform at the Huber Manufacturing company at Lincoln, four counterfeit silver dollars were discovered. They bore the date 1889.

W. L. Crisler, near Table Rock, claims to be the champion pumpkin raiser in Nebraska. He had seven hills from which he gathered 129 pumpkins, some of them weighing 50 pounds each.

Hog dipping proved nearly fatal to Prather Dolan, a farmer living near Beatrice, who was overcome with fumes from an acetylene mixture used. He was rendered unconscious and fell into the tank, but was rescued.

WRECK ON THE RAIL

SEVEN PEOPLE KILLED AND LARGE NUMBER INJURED.

PASSENGER AND FREIGHT MEET

Conductor of Freight Fails to Obey Orders About Passenger and Trains Meet Head On.

Omaha.—Seven passengers were killed and thirty-one injured in a head on collision between the north-bound passenger 195 and extra south-bound freight on the Missouri Pacific railroad one half mile north of the Fort Crook city station at 8:49 o'clock Sunday morning. The cause of the wreck was failure upon the part of L. P. Gross, conductor on the freight to check the register at South Omaha for orders regarding the passenger.

Physicians and nurses were rushed from South Omaha and Omaha to the scene of the wreck, where Dr. Joan A. Coliver of Los Angeles, a passenger, and the medical corps under Major F. A. Dale and Lieutenant Howard Clark had already begun the work of rendering first aid. The seriously injured were transferred to the hospital, where the nurses and doctors worked like trojans for hours to relieve the sufferings of the unfortunate victims of the wreck.

A squad of infantry, under Captains Doray and Butler, aided in the work of removing the bodies of the dead from the wreck to the post morgue, where they are held awaiting instructions from relatives.

The wreck occurred about 8:40 o'clock on the curve at the north end of the government reservation at Fort Crook and half a mile north of the Missouri Pacific station.

Passenger train 195 out of Kansas City, in charge of Conductor F. R. Travers, was running one hour and a quarter late. Conductor L. P. Gross of the freight passed South Omaha at 8:30. He had signed off, but evidently did not check the train register as to the whereabouts of 195.

At the point of the collision the track makes a sharp curve, shutting off the view of the Fort Crook station. It was at this point that Engineer E. C. Crawford of the freight train caught sight of No. 195, which was coming at a high rate of speed.

The impact of the flying passenger against the slow moving freight derailed both engines and telescoped the mail cars onto the passenger coach in which about forty people were riding.

Shrieks and groans mingled with the hiss of steam and the crackling of the cars as they broke the stillness of the morning and brought the passengers in the Pullman rushing to the front of the train.

Dead.

F. W. Petring, Nebraska City, merchant.

O. W. Keefer, passenger brakeman, Atchison, Kas.

Mrs. Fred W. Rottman, Nebraska City.

Marcella Rottman, 6-year-old daughter of Mrs. Rottman.

A. W. Sprague, electrician, St. Joseph, Mo.

Miss Frances Lillian Kanka, an actress whose home is thought to be in Washington. Booked to play in Omaha.

Partially identified colored woman of about 40 years of age, believed to be Mrs. Louella Tipton.

Seriously Injured.

Fred W. Rottman, banker, Nebraska City, scalp wound; right leg crushed, back hurt.

Emma Harvey, colored, Kansas City; both legs broken, hand cut.

W. G. Richards, Mynard, Neb.; right leg broken, internal injuries.

John Scott, passenger engineer, lacerated face and head, internal injuries.

John R. Walsh Released.

Kansas City, Mo.—John R. Walsh, the former Chicago banker, is now free. After spending one year, eight months and twenty-eight days in the federal prison at Leavenworth, Kan., for misapplying the funds of the Chicago National bank, he was paroled Saturday.

Dissolution of Tobacco Trust.

New York.—Official announcement has been made from the headquarters of the American Tobacco company that its plan for dissolution and reorganization under the decree of the supreme court will be submitted Monday morning to the United States circuit court for approval.

Potato Crop Good.

West Point, Neb.—The local potato crop for which grave fears were entertained earlier in the season has made good to the extent of about sixty per cent.

Motor Costume



Photo. Copyright, by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

A neat, natty and practical head-wear for women automobilists is this cap, which is modeled after the soft material college hats of dressy youths and retains all the jauntness of the latter.

It is made of soft white felt, having a colored band; the veil being attached by an elastic silk weave; the color of both to match that of the machine.

The coat shown in the picture is of light weight Vienna, pliable and warm. It is cut pretty and has spacious pockets. The whole get-up is as workmanlike as it is fetching.

Storing Furs at Home.

If you have a tin box you can store a muff and stole in it without fear of dampness, moth or any destroying element; a large metal bucket with a tight-fitting cover will protect a fur coat.—National Magazine.

SAVE MONEY ON STOCKINGS

Judicious Selection Will Accomplish Wonders of Economy During the Year.

Many women do not give much thought to the matter of buying stockings. Their cost is so little that it would seem as if one could not save much, even if she were careful in this matter. But more can be saved by judicious selection than is thought, and in the course of a year or so this saving mounts up.

If suspension garters are worn, choose the double top, garter-welt stocking, and then do not fasten the garter below the garter top. Some buy the garter top stocking and then fasten the garter below it, where it immediately proceeds to tear out.

Stockings without the garter top can be made strong at this point by running two or three rows of machine stitching where the garter fastens.

The white-top stocking does not wear quite so well as the all-black foot. The white part is heavier than the black part, and is apt to break above the joining. Then, too, at the joining there is a slight thickening of the fabric scarcely visible to the eye, but the sensitive foot soon becomes conscious of it.

For an inexpensive dressy stocking the mercerized hosiery is quite satisfactory. It has almost the luster of silk, costs less and wears better.

A PRETTY HAT.



A shady garden hat in pale blue Tagal with cap of old lace.

Favorite Dishes.

A woman who enjoys having friends to lunch or dinner has the happy faculty of hitting on just the things her guests enjoy eating. For some years she has made it a point to jot down the favorite dishes of this friend or that in a tiny note book in her desk.

When her cousin Molly is coming to lunch she looks up her name, and there finds recorded that the aforesaid Molly is particularly fond of custard desserts of any kind; American Royal Horse show now in progress here.

Suffer from Trichinosis.

Ida Grove, Ia.—A physician who has been treating the Misses Doehlan of this county made the discovery that they are both afflicted with the disease of trichinosis, resulting from the recent eating of undercooked pork.

Dropped Dead on Street.

Denver.—Frank Wickerham, general manager of the Denver and South Platte Railroad company, dropped dead on the street in Denver last week.

From The Wigwam

By BELLE MANIATES

It was a small and not fashionable resort, such as spring up in mushroom multitude in the lake region of the north. Roger Sheldon had sought the obscurity ostensibly for a fortnight's fishing, but in reality to be alone with his thoughts and to seek solace in the pine forests for an unrequited love.

If he had been younger, or, perhaps, older, he would have turned to mundane material for alleviation, but he was a quiet, self-contained man with a becoming suspicion of gray already at his temples. He was so entirely relegated to the "oldest set" that he had scarcely entered into the thoughts or life of young Judith Cary until he asked her to marry him.

She had said him nay, but she had been so startled by the look she had met in his eyes that the impression had served to keep him in her memory; but Roger, who had worshipped mostly from afar, quietly and manfully accepted his rebuff and withdrew to this remote spot that he might not suffer the acute anguish of witnessing her acceptance of the devotions of another man.

By the irony of fate the names above his on the register were "Mrs. Richard Cary, Miss Cary."

While deliberating whether to submit to Nemesis or to beat a retreat un- seen, for his arrival was at a very early hour in the morning, Judith appeared before him on the dock, win- smere and winning.

"Oh," she said, coloring with the consciousness of a young girl.

"I thought you always went to the seashore," he said, after they had formally shaken hands.

"Mother is not very well, and the doctor prescribed a quiet, secluded spot."

"Isn't this an early hour for you to be out?" he asked.

"I was going to row over to that stretch of woods across the bay to see some Indians who are camping there."



Standing Like a Sentinel Before One of Them.

They are civilized Indians, but mother would not approve, so I am running away."

"I was running away, too," he said, smiling. "Suppose we run away or row away together."

"From whom are you running away?" she asked as she stepped into the boat.

"Myself."

"You can't do that, you know," she said sagely, and feeling that they were on dangerous ground, she deftly changed the subject.

When they were nearing the woods, he looked up anxiously at a darkening sky.

"Storms come up quickly in these parts," he said, bending to the oars with renewed strength. Before they could land, the rain came down in torrents, the wind blew a gale, lashing the waves to a fury, and the sudden darkness was only relieved by lurid flashes of lightning. Sheldon glanced at his young companion keenly.

"Are you afraid?" he asked, curiously.

"No," she replied gravely, but the thought came to her that she was only unafraid because she felt such entire reliance upon his protection.

After a short tramp through the dense woods, they came upon a clearing where three tents were pitched. Standing like a sentinel before one of them was an Indian. At the sound of their voices, a white woman, soft-eyed and mild-mannered came forth. She at once took Judith inside the tent and brought forth clean dry clothing.

While donning these garments, Judith chatted with the woman who told her that her husband had attended school at a mission for some time, and that she had there met and mar-

ried him, but that his wandering nature finally prevailed against new ways, and they camped and traveled during the summer.

"Doesn't it seem odd to be married to an Indian?" Judith couldn't resist asking.

"I never think of his being an Indian—and I love him," the woman replied gravely. "You will understand how that is some day. Maybe you do, now. Is the gentleman with you your sweetheart?"

"N—no—I don't know—maybe," she stammered, blushing.

"They came outside the teepee as she spoke, and she at once knew by an odd look in Roger's eyes that he had overheard their conversation.

"Mr. E-tar-we-g-shig is preparing us a breakfast," he said, pointing to a kettle suspended from a slanting stick.

After a palatable breakfast they walked down to the bay. The storm was over, but its effects were still visible on the tumultuous body of water.

"Our host informs me that it is sometimes 24 hours before the bay is navigable after a storm."

"Oh! Mother will worry!"

"We will walk around to the lighthouse and telephone to the hotel. How would you like to be a prisoner in an Indian camp for 24 hours?"

"I think it would be novel and interesting," she declared. "Will—you like it?"

"His eyes glistened. "It will be a day to remember."

"An Indian summer day," she suggested.

After telephoning they returned to the camp and inspected the Indian wares. Later in the afternoon a beautiful young Indian girl, the sister of E-tar-we-g-shig, returned from a neighboring village.

"She can tell your fortune," suggested the white woman, knowing the weakness of her race.

"That will be lovely!" cried Judith enthusiastically. "Wouldn't you like to have yours told?" She appealed to Sheldon.

"My fortune has been told," he said significantly, with a shade of sadness in his voice.

She dropped her eyes and followed the Indian girl to the teepee. When she returned she was light-hearted.

"She foretold me a beautiful future," she informed Roger. "Won't you let her tell yours?"

He shook his head smiling.

"Please!" she urged, her eyes and voice pleading.

With a little laugh of compliance he went into the teepee.

"Was it a good fortune?" asked Judith shyly when he came out.

"Very good; too good to be true," he said, looking at her intently.

At twilight the waters of the bay became suddenly tranquil. After a liberal purchase of baskets and Indian-ware, they bade the family adieu and went down to the landing place. The west wind of the evening sighed through the rustling branches, wafting the fragrant odor of balsam. The first glint of the stars came out and the shadows gathered closer.

Roger suddenly turned from the boat and led Judith a few feet distant to a pine tree that towered in solitary grandeur from its fellows.

"Judith, I am going to tell you again that I love you. Is there any hope that you can come to care for me?"

There was a second's tremulous silence.

"I love you now, Roger!"

"When did you come to love me?" he asked, as they sped away across the water.

Girl Was Wise to the Law

Prospective Servant Knew Just Exactly Amount of Breakage for Which She Could Not Be Held.

"Some girls may be green and easily imposed upon," said the woman, "but just as many more can give their employers points on law. The girl that came to my house from an employment agency knew more in a minute about the rights of employer and employee than I would know in a year. About the first thing that she did was to look out at that big hole in the ground at the other end of the lot, where they were preparing to build."

"If I should break any dishes while she was paying for them."

"I asked why not and she informed me that a girl working in a building that is likely to be shaken by blasting is protected by the same rule that governs employees in a dining car. Owing to the insecurity, they are allowed \$20 a month for breakage. Dishes val-

ued at less than \$20 may be smashed with impunity. She gave me a printed account of the trouble of two friends who had threatened that matter out in court and had been sustained in their contention for a \$20 leeway. I didn't employ that girl. I don't want to impose upon any girl, but I didn't want to hire one who knows that she can smash my best dishes up to \$20 worth and get off without paying damages."

The Reason.

"Why did they name this special train 'The Comet'?"

"I suppose so in case of a collision that they could keep it going after it had been telescoped."

Not Speaking.

"Do you know Miss Garrelous?"