

SUCCUMBS TO SHOT

FATAL RESULT OF SHOOTING AFFRAY AT NORTH BEND.

NEWS FROM OVER THE STATE

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

Fremont.—Michael Gorey, the North Bend man who was shot by Albert Prunz of that place on Christmas day, died Wednesday evening. He was fifty years old and unmarried. Prunz is now under arrest, having been in jail since the night of the shooting.

Another Victim to Epidemic.

Lincoln.—Robert Ewart, eighteen-months-old child of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Ewart, died Wednesday evening, the second victim of the epidemic of intestinal disease which swept northeast Lincoln. The child was stricken two weeks ago, at the time when a majority of the epidemic cases developed. For several days it was dangerously ill, but improved somewhat until the last few days.

Horses Killed in Wreck.

Beatrice.—A stock train on the Rock Island was wrecked near Mayberry, Saturday, and six cars went into the ditch. The train carried 140 head of horses which were being shipped to St. Louis from Nebraska and seventy head were killed. Many that were not killed outright were badly injured.

Have Remodeled the Church.

Bradshaw.—The congregation of the Harmony United Brethren church, near this place, have made extensive repairs and additional improvements to their church house, converting the old dilapidated room into a modern and most beautiful auditorium.

Old Resident Suicides.

Seward.—Alexander Russnogle, an old resident and well known citizen of Seward county, committed suicide at his home in Germantown by shooting himself with a shotgun. Death resulted almost instantly.

NEWS FROM THE STATE HOUSE.

Clarence E. Harman, democratic candidate at the last election to fill the unexpired term of W. H. Cowgill on the state railway commission, has about decided to file for railway commissioner at the primaries next spring.

Twenty-one applicants for certificates as registered nurses appeared at the senate chamber to take an examination before the examining board comprising Miss Ellen Stewart of Omaha, Mrs. Bess Bixby Burns and Miss Lillian Stiff of Lincoln.

Under the provisions of the Allen bill enacted into law by the last legislature, election judges are required to call attention to the constitutional amendment upon the ballots, a thing which has never been clearly set out in previous election laws of the state.

C. M. Skiles of David City, a member of the senate at the last session of the legislature, has filed as a candidate for congress in the Fourth district. In a statement issued with his filing Senator Skiles declares that tariff, trusts and currency will be the big issue of the coming campaign.

A. B. Allen has been elected secretary of the state railway commission. He is to succeed Secretary Clark Perkins, who desires to devote all of his time to the publishing of a newspaper at Aurora. Mr. Allen will work with Mr. Perkins in the office till the annual report of the commission is issued.

It is said that LaFollette managers intend to copy after the Yeiser petition, which is signed by twenty-five persons, and also send a copy to Roosevelt to ask him if he desires his name placed on the ballot. It is supposed that Roosevelt has no power to keep his name off the ballot when twenty-five electors petition to have it there.

Secretary Royle of the state banking board was the recipient of a gold clock as a holiday gift from the state bank examiners of his department.

Under the new enactment providing for the submission of the question of license or no license upon the petition of thirty freeholders of any village or town in the state, a large number of the Nebraska municipalities are preparing to submit the question at the coming spring election, according to word given out at the state anti-saloon headquarters.

The guns and equipment of the machine gun company of the Nebraska national guard at Beatrice have been shipped back to the United States arsenal at Rock Island, Ill. The company was mustered out of the service of the guard several months ago.

Superintendent Manuel of the state industrial school for boys at Kearney, says that his institution has sold 675 bushels of potatoes that were raised on the institution farm. They were bought by another state institution, the Hastings asylum, at 85 cents a bushel. The Kearney school has another carload for sale.

BRIEF NEWS OF NEBRASKA

Merrick county has organized a poultry association. Three pastors at Ashland have resigned their charges. The state poultry show will be held at York January 15 to 20.

Walter J. Lamb, the oldest lawyer in Lincoln, is dead at the age of 73. More than 50,000 cream separators are in use on the farms of Nebraska. The Kenesaw school board is planning to build a new \$25,000 school building.

Fremont business men have made a cash gift of \$104 to the Lutheran orphan's home. Norfolk turned down the \$75,000 municipal electric light plant bonds at a recent election.

Knox county will have the records of its officials for the last ten years examined by an expert. The farmers' institute at DeWitt was a great success, many farmers taking part in the exercises.

W. M. Downs, a Wymora boy, is under arrest at that place for calling a prominent citizen a "banty." The court house at Madison is being overhauled and much needed improvements are being made.

Otis Ballou, a former Omaha man, was run over and instantly killed by an automobile at Seattle, Wash. The coroner's jury has decided that David Stepsay, who was found dead at Omaha, came to his death from natural causes.

J. E. Dalton hanged himself in a barn at the rear of his boarding house at Omaha Sunday afternoon because he could not buy Christmas presents. Dr. and Mrs. Kelly, the Fremont missionaries, will sail from San Francisco, Cal., January 3, to resume their charge at Hainan, off the coast of China.

State Geologist E. H. Barbour, upon examining the vein of coal found on the farm of Eph Johnson, near Hooper, pronounced it a lignite of good grade. Owing to a snowstorm and a small-pox scare the farmers' institute at Guide Rock was not the success that was expected. There was a small attendance.

Some one left a suit case containing a quantity of nitroglycerine in a hotel at Stanton, and authorities "won't do a thing to him" when he calls for it. The new Christian church at Kenesaw, the corner stone of which has just been laid, will have the largest seating capacity of any of the seven churches in the city.

Charles Musselman, twenty years old, is dead at Lyons, of typhoid fever, supposedly contracted from letters received from relatives in an infected family in Pennsylvania. George Parker, a negro, said to be a medical student of Creighton university at Omaha, is under arrest at St. Paul, Minn., charged with the killing of Mrs. Andrew Jackson of that place.

The young people of Elm Creek have organized a class for the scientific study of the Bible. Professor Odell is the instructor. They meet at the school building Thursday evenings. Harry Oliver was badly injured when a freight train backed into a handcar which he and his father were driving at Long Pine, and he died four hours later. He was twenty-one years old.

With his little four-year-old niece clasped in his arms, "playing sleep," James B. Austin, a real estate dealer of Lincoln, died suddenly Monday morning. Heart failure caused his death. The committee in charge of soliciting funds for the new hotel project at Hastings report pledges to the amount of \$100,000 and the campaign will be pushed until \$125,000 or better is pledged.

A fire in the barn of Sherman Rogers, near Syracuse, caused the death of six head of horses, and the loss of a lot of farming implements, harness, etc., together with nearly a thousand bushels of corn. Charles Freeman, a colored man of Wahoo, is the oldest person in Saunders county, and one of the very oldest in the state. Mr. Freeman was born in Blue Ridge, Va., ninety-seven years ago. He was born a slave.

The snowfall at Wahoo measured five inches, making a total of fourteen inches since the 17th of December, which added to the inch and sixty-five hundredths of rain on December 9, brings about a very encouraging condition for the wheat crop. In a Christmas day shooting affray at North Bend, Mike Gorey was shot twice in the abdomen and will probably die.

The Elks club at Lincoln played the role of Santa Claus to over 2,000 little ones Christmas day, keeping open house from 9 till 12. Miss Alva Boller, a Hastings young lady attending an eastern college of music, is receiving high praise from critics for the skill and expression displayed in the rendition of a Schubert number at a recent Boston concert.

The Lincoln Woman's club claims to be the largest club of that sort in existence in the United States. After partaking heartily of only partially cooked weinerwurst, the family of Fred Nickel, a farmer living near Central City, was attacked with trichinosis, which came near resulting fatally to several of the members.

A new and deadly corn stalk disease has made its appearance in different sections of Pawnee and Nemaha counties and is causing consternation among owners of horses, the loss of several valuable animals having been reported.

The Onlooker

The Knowledgeous Man



He had taken many courses in a correspondence school.

Till he knew how the method to manipulate each tool. So he got a saw and hatchet and a chisel, and some nails. And began to mend the stairway, but he ended it with walls. For he gashed his epidermis and he scarified his wrist. And he smashed his thumb and fingers when the pesky nails he missed. And hereafter when he has a nail to drive he'll simply hit a postage stamp and take it out and nail it.

He had answered all the question in the lessons "How to Ride." And with pen and ink and paper he could gallop pen with pride. But one day he hired a charger and he vaulted to the seat. And they say for fifteen minutes he was owner of the street. But at last the horse in mercy threw him sprawling to the ground. And his watch, two teeth and glasses are the only things unground. So today he's quite contented to go riding in his fancy postage stamp and take it out and nail it.

But he took a course of teaching from another institute. On the way to run an auto with its chug and hiss and hoot, then he started in an auto and just when the pace grew hot. And he should have pulled a lever—then which lever he forgot! For a moment wheels and fragments were the most that one could see. Then they found our worthy hero hanging gently in a tree. When the doctors had succeeded in restoring him from coma. With his feeble, insinuated fingers he tore up his big diploma!

At the Minstrels. "Mr. Bones," said Mr. Tambo, when the semicircle had been seated, "I have a query to propound to you this evening. "You have a query to propound to me," said Mr. Bones, dithering the remark, which helps to fill out the time during the performance. "May I inquire what your query is?" "What is the difference between a young woman with a pancake hat reading a letter from home and a man who is trying to discover some way of fooling his captors, so that he may escape?" Being in a hurry to wash up and get away that night, Mr. Bones immediately said that he could not guess.

"One reads the news and the other needs the ruse," shouted Mr. Tambo, whereupon the interlocutor stepped forward and announced that the world famous basso, Mr. Groanin Growie, would sing "A Thousand Feet Below the Sea, or How Can the Diver Patch His Trousers?"

The Narrative of the Two Eggs. Once upon a time a strictly fresh egg happened to lie alongside of a cold-storage egg for a while. And the strictly fresh egg turned up its nose at the cold-storage egg and said: "Ah, I shall be served soft boiled, or poached on toast, and the waiter will charge ten cents for me. Do you not wish you might enjoy my advantages?" "Tut!" said the cold-storage egg caustically. "I shall be served in a cheese omelet for a dollar. I don't see where your worth amounts to anything." This teaches us that there are times when age is properly rewarded.

Overheard. "When I was a boy on one side of my father's farm." "A man came to the house with one leg named Huskinson." "What became of that hat for the lady with the wide brim?" "I want to get a present for an old friend worth a dollar." "I got a letter today from a fellow with a yellow envelope." "Mrs. Jones went downtown on a street car with too much powder on." "I bought a book from a clerk that was full of funny pictures."

Men Jolly the preacher a great deal about how they enjoy the sermons, but you notice that they never endorse one.

IN HASTE, TOO.



"I thought you said your kin lick me with yer hands tied behind yer back?" "I-I can't. I'm j-just goin' now to get a string to tie 'em!"

ALMOST FRANTIC WITH ITCHING ECZEMA

"Eight years ago I got eczema all over my hands. My fingers fairly bled and it itched until it almost drove me frantic. The eruption began with itching under the skin. It spread fast from between the fingers around the nails and all over the whole hands. I got a pair of rubber gloves in order to wash dishes. Then it spread all over the left side of my chest. A fine doctor treated the trouble two weeks, but did me no good. I cried night and day. Then I decided to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment but without much hope as I had gone so long. There was a marked change the second day, and so on until I was entirely cured. The Cuticura Soap we have always kept in our home, and we decided after that lesson that it is a cheap soap in price and the very best in quality. My husband will use no other soap in his shaving mug." (Signed) Mrs. G. A. Selby, Redonda Beach, Cal., Jan. 15, 1911. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 24 K, Boston.

Jones Admitted It. Jones and Brown argued as they always did when they had time enough. They had dined together, and as Jones lived at a distance and it was very late Brown offered to put him up for the night. On the way home they fell to discussing the strategy of the Civil war as indicated by the campaigns of Lee and Grant. The topic was elastic enough to keep them going for half an hour, and reached its height as they neared the Brown house. Then Brown lost his temper. "Jones," said he, "if you don't admit that Grant was a greater general than Lee, you can't sleep here." It was then two o'clock in the morning, and Jones was eight miles from home.—Chicago Post.

The Bacteriologist. A Richmond darky chanced to meet on the street a friend who complained of much "mistry." Indeed, the afflicted one was in despair, so "tuckered out" was he. "Wot seems to be de matter?" asked the first negro. "Jim," said the other with a moan and a gesture indicating the portion of his anatomy that was giving him so much trouble, "Ise got sech awful pains in mah back heat!" Jim assumed an air of great solemnity and wisdom. "In dat case," said he, "dere's only one thing fo' yo' to do. Jes' yo' put yo'self in de hands o' dat Doctah Blank. I hears dat he's de finest bacteriologist in de whole souf."

Gentle Correction Needed. Mr. Litterest—Doctor, what did you tell me your special treatment for sleeplessness? Medico—We strike at the cause of the origin of the trouble. Mr. Litterest—You don't say so? Well, you will find the baby in the other room. Only, don't strike at him too hard.

Her Fate. "I have three husbands to support," pleaded the ragged beggar woman. "What—are you a bigamist?" "No, sir. One husband's mine and the others belong to my two daughters."

Probably. Teacher—What did the Philistines say after David had slain Goliath? Willie—O, I suppose they said, "Never mind. The season's young yet. Wait till David hits a slump."—Christmas Puck.

The Lingo. "I confess I can't understand what your baby's saying." "It's queer language, isn't it?" "Yes, sort of early English."

The Sixth Sense. "Mrs. Meddle makes so much trouble in the neighborhood." "Yes, she has such a fine sense of humor!"—Life.

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PULLED IN DIFFERENT WAYS

Ordinary Man on the Street Some-what Puzzled by Seeming Business Contradictions.

"Life is full of contradictions." "Yes?"

"For instance, about six months ago a life insurance agent got after me, and bounded me nearly to death. I told him at the start that I had all the insurance I was able to carry, but he kept right on trying to persuade me that I needed more and, finally, in sheer desperation, I consented to take over another policy. Then the company's doctor began trying in every way he could think of to make it impossible for me to get the insurance. He acted as if I was voluntarily trying to beat the company in some way, and when I failed to pass the examination both he and the agent appeared to think I had wronged them by taking up their time."

"That's nearly as bad as my case. Several months ago representatives of a piano house got after me for the purpose of persuading me to buy a piano on the installment plan. Just to get rid of them I at last agreed to buy. Now they've got a corps of men out trying to dig up proof that I never could or would pay for the piano if they were to let me have it. Business is a great thing!"

How He Found Out. "Mr. Chairman," shouted one of the delegates to the convention, "I move that the nominating speeches be limited to one minute each!" "Second the motion!" yelled a dozen others.

A storm of protest arose, but the chairman put the motion. It was lost by a vote of 47 to 45. "I merely wished to find out, Mr. Chairman," explained the delegate who had made the motion, "how many ambitious orators there are in this convention. There are forty-seven."

Profitable goods are good friends that we dearly love to part with. "Lowest Single Dealer, extra quality, to be sure, costs more than other brands."

Many a man's handshake is less sincere than the wag of his dog's tail. It seems that to make both ends meet requires no end of money.

Discouraged. The expression occurs so many times in letters from sick women, "I was completely discouraged." And there is always good reason for the discouragement. Years of pain and suffering. Doctor after doctor tried in vain. Medicines doing no lasting good. It is no wonder that the woman feels discouraged. Thousands of these weak and sick women have found health and courage regained as the result of the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It establishes regularity, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures weakness.

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