

GOING THE LIMIT.

The Souvenir She Carried Off From a Week End Party.

Among the habits which have grown apace among Americans of recent years has been that of souvenir hunting. Souvenir spoons, knives, forks, plates, photographs, postal cards and what not have been a perfect passion with the multitude. The thing seemed to have been carried a little too far when somebody at a reception to the Chinese ambassador some years ago tried to snip off a piece of that eminent humorist's pigtail with a pair of pocket scissors, but even that was surpassed by a certain Chicago woman of great personal attractiveness, who seems to have reached the ultimate.

A stranger, speaking of her to another woman and not being familiar with certain facts in the family history of the lady to whom she was talking, observed that she had heard that the Chicago woman was a confirmed souvenir hunter. "Not really a kleptomaniac, you know," she said. "Oh, no; not at all!" was the reply. "She is just the ultra of souvenir hunting. I happen to know too. You see, some years ago she paid a week end visit at our country place, and when it was over—

"You missed your silverware?"

"No, indeed," was the answer; "my husband"—John Kendrick Bangs in Lippincott's.

With Rare Tact.

Mrs. A. was calling on Mrs. B., whose husband had recently committed suicide by hanging himself in the attic. Remembering her daughter's parting injunction to avoid the unpleasant subject, she steered the conversation into household channels.

"Are you doing your own washing now?" she inquired.

"No," replied Mrs. B., "not now. It is such cold work getting it on the line."

"Yes, it is," said Mrs. A., "but you have such a nice large attic to hang things in."

Missing the Sovereign.

"You know," said the man, "how innocently your wife will look at you across the breakfast table when you have searched your pockets and discovered a sovereign missing.

"You may have your suspicions, but you must keep them to yourself. I stood it for two or three years before a bright thought came along. Then I got hold of a counterfeit sovereign, a hopelessly bad one, placed it in my purse, and when I got up one morning and missed it I felt happy.

"Two hours after breakfast my wife went out, and at noon I was sent for to identify her at the police station. She had handed that bad sovereign out in payment for an umbrella and been caught, and she had been a prisoner for two hours when I got there."

"And what did you say?" he was asked.

"Not a word."

"And what did she say?"

"She laid it on the milkman, of course."—London Tit-Bits.

A Civil Word.

A French king once said, "If a civil word or two will make a man happy he must be a churl indeed who would not give them to him." If this feeling were acted on, how much happier the world would be! We may say of this kindly temper that it is like lighting another man's candle by one's own, which loses none of its light by what the other gains.

A Heroic Accomplishment.

A prominent politician was appointed to the position of naval officer at an eastern city during the Cleveland administration. While in the city he made a host of friends, and all of his waking hours when he was not engaged in official duties were spent with these gentlemen attending various interesting and costly entertainments. At the expiration of his term of office he returned home, and his good mother, who was an old-fashioned German woman, said to him curiously:

"John, what did you save during the four years you were in office?"

"Mother," he said, with a smile lighting up his countenance, "I accomplished wonders—I saved my life."

Sandy's Sausages.

At a Scotch banquet in New York one of the guests told the following story:

"There was a poor young man who lived in Glasgow and his landlady liked to mither him, and every morn and every night she wad gif him friet eggs. He got tired of eggs, and so he ast a frou' whar he warked what else he might ha' to eat. 'I alyas eat sausages,' said the frou'. When the poor young man passed a meat shop on his way home that night he bought him a poon of sausages an' gied them to his landlady. 'Cook them for me in the morn,' said he. 'An' how will I cook the things?' asked the landlady. 'Like ye wad fiesh,' said he. But the next morn there was his friet eggs anst more. 'Wher arre ma' sausages?' said he to his landlady. 'Weel,' said she, 'ye tauld me to cook 'em like I wad fiesh, an' when I had fiesh cleanin' the things there was naught left."

Not the Dog's Fault.

A minister in Scotland who was in the habit of speaking very loudly—shouting, in fact, when he got warm—up to his subject—was much annoyed by a dog in his church one Sunday. The dog had remained very quiet during the first part of the sermon, but as the minister warmed up the dog began to whine, and when the minister was shouting at the top of his voice the animal set up a dreadful howling. The minister stopped his sermon and ordered the deacon to put out the dog.

"Aye, aye, sir," he replied; "but, indeed, it was yersel' began it."

Newspaper advertising is for the small store, too. If persistently used, a small advertising space will build up a small store—turn it from a mere "neighborhood shop" to a real store.

County Treasurer's Semi-Annual Statement

Statement of F. A. Peterson, County Treasurer of Madison County, Nebraska, showing balances of all funds in the Treasury on January 1, 1909, taxes and other items collected, warrants redeemed and other disbursements from the first day of January, 1909, to the thirtieth day of June, 1909, and the balances on hand on the first day of July, 1909:

NAME OF FUND.	Balance on Jan. 1, '09	Collections	Total	Disburs'ts	Balance on July 1, '09
State General.....	\$ 3207 63	\$ 15529 67	\$ 18737 30	\$ 3207 63	\$ 15529 67
State School.....	32 16	5 86	38 02	32 16	5 86
State University.....	830 49	3650 19	4480 68	830 49	3650 19
State Redempt'n.....	743 33	3646 53	4389 86	743 33	3646 53
State School Land.....	960 30	50 00	1010 30	960 30	50 00
State School Land—Interest.....	659 23	547 76	1206 99	660 48	546 51
State School Land—Lease.....	35 63	249 90	285 53	35 63	249 90
State University Land—Interest.....	30 29	189 55	219 84	30 29	189 55
State University Land—Lease.....	12 67		12 67		12 67
1908 County General.....	3463 87	22093 60	25557 47	24668 78	888 69
1907 County General.....	2000 41	1332 15	3332 56	549 55	2783 01
1906 and prior years County General.....	228 86	49 97	278 83	228 86	49 97
1908 Drainage Ditch No. 1.....	400 00	63 00	463 00	417 73	45 27
1908 County Bridge.....	1339 85	14974 39	16314 15	16048 55	265 60
1907 and prior years County Bridge.....	430 06	488 72	918 78	430 06	488 72
1901 and prior years County Road.....	7 32	1 30	8 62		8 62
1908 County Road, Commissioner's District No. 1.....	418 69	1512 01	1930 70	1852 30	78 40
1908 County Road, Commissioner's District No. 2.....	626 67	1512 01	2138 68	1612 65	526 03
1908 County Road Commissioner's District No. 3.....	854 75	1512 00	2366 75	2248 29	118 46
1907 and prior years County Road, Com. Dist. No. 1.....		4 62	4 62		4 62
1907 and prior years County Road, Com. Dist. No. 2.....		4 63	4 63		4 63
1907 and prior years County Road, Com. Dist. No. 3.....		4 63	4 63		4 63
County Special Road.....	736 51	897 68	1634 19	1634 19	
County Soldiers' Relief.....	22 60	35	22 95	22 95	
County Judgments.....	3 23	32	3 55	3 55	
County Insane.....	24	10	34	34	
County Sinking.....	29	60	89	89	
County High School.....	28		28	28	
County Special.....	23	1 34	1 57	1 57	
Madison County Tax Sales.....	36 63		36 63	36 63	
Township.....	67 07		67 07	67 07	
Precinct Railroad Bond.....	176 73	2 59	179 32	179 32	
Union Creek Court House Bond.....	31 67	03	31 70	31 70	
Battle Creek Village Jail Bond.....	3 21		3 21	3 21	
Redemption.....	2256 10	2623 13	4879 23	2955 21	924 02
District Road and Poll.....	5617 29	6716 70	12333 99	10210 05	2123 94
County General School.....	28 08	4733 73	4761 81	4720 73	41 08
Adjunct District School.....		28 08	28 08		28 08
District School.....	17485 14	4674 34	64226 48	51082 98	13143 50
District School Bond.....	6351 01	2640 53	8991 54	2603 98	6387 56
City and Village.....	6462 67	16095 43	22558 10	18659 00	3899 10
Fee.....		67 00	67 00	67 00	
District Sewer.....	93 85	2934 43	3028 28	1295 89	1732 39
Advertising.....	273 60	29 50	303 10	303 10	
Totals.....	\$ 65926 64	\$ 150907 21	\$ 206833 85	\$ 147096 59	\$ 59738 26

RECAPITULATION.

RECEIPTS.

Balance on hand January 1, 1909.....	\$ 55926 64
Taxes Collected.....	133933 97
State School Land Collections.....	847 66
State University Land Collections.....	189 55
State Apportionment Received.....	4670 73
Redemptions Received.....	2623 13
Received from Depository Banks, interest on daily balances.....	575 16
Received from J. J. Clements, sheriff's fees.....	198 25
Received from L. L. Frye, mowing weeds.....	25
Received from George E. Richardson, county clerk, excess fees for 1908.....	450 50
Received from William Bates, county judge, excess fees for 1908.....	65 28
Received from J. P. Gobleman, one slip scraper.....	3 50
Received from Stanton County, Nebraska.....	120 58
Received from Platte County, Nebraska.....	8 00
Received from Pierce County, Nebraska.....	302 08
Received from C. F. Eliseley, J. P. fines.....	40 00
Received from W. L. Berry, J. P. fines.....	13 00
Received from William Bates, county judge, fines.....	10 00
Received from J. C. McNish, inheritance tax.....	4 18
Received from Burt Mape, Ex. inheritance tax.....	893 50
Received from Henry Sunderman, county commissioner, old lumber.....	15 00
Received from G. L. Carlson, for road district No. 1.....	8 88
Miscellaneous Fees of F. A. Peterson, county treasurer, for first half of 1909.....	67 00
Transfers from Funds to Funds.....	5867 01
Total.....	\$ 206833 85

DISBURSEMENTS.

Warrants, Bonds and Coupons Paid.....	\$ 137273 37
Redemption Paid.....	3955 21
Transfers from Funds to Funds.....	5867 01
Balance on June 30, 1909.....	59738 26
Total.....	\$ 206833 85

CASH BALANCES ON JUNE 30, 1909.

In First National Bank, Madison, Neb.....	\$ 4997 04
" Madison State Bank, Madison, Neb.....	4990 41
" Farmers National Bank, Madison, Neb.....	2598 33
" Nor.olk National Bank, Norfolk, Neb.....	9953 86
" Citizens National Bank, Norfolk, Neb.....	4951 30
" Nebraska National Bank, Norfolk, Neb.....	4994 87
" Battle Creek Valley Bank, Battle Creek, Neb.....	3972 73
" Citizens State Bank, Battle Creek, Neb.....	1071 93
" Security Bank, Meadow Grove, Neb.....	1012 72
" Meadow Grove State Bank, Meadow Grove, Neb.....	2549 82
" Elkhorn Valley Bank, Tilden, Neb.....	2573 96
" First National Bank, Tilden, Neb.....	4971 20
" German Bank, Tilden, Neb.....	1994 03
" First National Bank, Newman Grove, Neb.....	2519 46
" Newman Grove State Bank, Newman Grove, Neb.....	2912 12
" Kountze Bros. Bank, New York, N. Y.....	2217 52
" Office.....	1477 56
Total.....	\$ 59738 26

OUTSTANDING REGISTERED COUNTY WARRANTS, JUNE 30, 1909.

1891 County General Fund.....	\$ 4 00
1898 County General Fund.....	20 45
1899 County General Fund.....	4 00
1901 County General Fund.....	8 94
1902 County General Fund.....	8 00
1903 County General Fund.....	24 80
1904 County General Fund.....	7 35
1906 County General Fund.....	2 60
1907 County General Fund.....	21 95
1908 County General Fund.....	502 45
1900 County Bridge Fund.....	8 00
1908 County Bridge Fund.....	228 12
1906 County Road Fund, Commissioner's District No. 2.....	11 25
1908 County Road Fund, Commissioner's District No. 3.....	47 80
Drainage Ditch No. 1 Fund.....	37 00
Total.....	\$ 936 71

AFFIDAVIT AND CERTIFICATE.

STATE OF NEBRASKA, }
County of Madison, } ss.

I, F. A. Peterson, do solemnly swear, that the foregoing is a true and correct statement of my receipts and disbursements as County Treasurer in and for Madison County, Nebraska, from the first day of January, 1909, to the thirtieth day of June, 1909, inclusive; that the same is also a true and correct statement of the amount of money in each fund; the amount of outstanding and unpaid registered county general, county bridge and county road warrants and the total amount of cash on hand at the close of business on the thirtieth day of June, 1909, to the best of my knowledge and belief, so help me God.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this eighth day of July, 1909.

[SEAL] GEORGE E. RICHARDSON, County Clerk.

STATE OF NEBRASKA, }
County of Madison, } ss.

We, the undersigned County Commissioners, in and for Madison County, Nebraska, do hereby certify, that we have carefully examined the accounts of F. A. Peterson, County Treasurer of said county, and have found the foregoing statement thereof to be correct.

Dated at Madison, Nebraska, this fifteenth day of July, 1909.

BURR TAFT,
HENRY SUNDERMAN,
JOHN MALONE,
County Commissioners.

STATE OF NEBRASKA, }
County of Madison, } ss.

I, F. A. Peterson, County Treasurer in and for Madison County, Nebraska, do hereby certify, that there is now on hand in the Treasury of said county sufficient funds to pay all outstanding registered county general, county bridge, county road, district road, and drainage ditch warrants, and that the outstanding registered county warrants shown in the above statement have been called in for payment, but have not been paid for the reason that said county warrants have not been presented at the office of the County Treasurer.

F. A. PETERSON, County Treasurer.

SHOCKED THE HOSTESS.

A Practical Joke That Was Perpetrated by Eugene Field.

There are many stories incident to the career of the late Eugene Field, who not only wrote songs for the children, but who was at times fond of practical jokes, which illustrate his insubstantial humor.

On one occasion he played an unexpected part at a dinner given in honor of himself and his wife which, while it had its serious side, was made all the more enjoyable by the grave deportment of Mr. Field.

The dinner was given by a leading Chicago family. When all were seated Mr. Field repaired to the pantry, only to return in a few moments with a dozen or more costly gold embroidered wineglasses, the property of the hostess, which, to her silent astonishment, he proceeded to hand over to each guest one by one, a souvenir of the occasion.

Great was the merriment when it was realized that the hostess had not contemplated parting with her cherished glasses. But Mr. Field was not yet content. Returning them to the pantry by previous arrangement with the butler, he took up a tray of old bottles and other broken glassware and, pretending to stumble, dropped it on the floor, apparently shattering the valuable wineglasses.

The feelings of the hostess may be imagined, for it was some time before the real situation was understood.

PONT DU GARD.

An Ancient Concrete Bridge in the South of France.

In the south of France is a concrete arch bridge known as the Pont du Gard, which was erected in the year 56 B. C. The concrete in this was not composed of crushed stone or other small aggregate of the variety now employed in concrete bridge work, but was of the old style, consisting of alternate layers of large and small stones, gravel, etc., and of cementitious materials. Vitruvius describes the materials and methods in use before the Christian era, and other writers like Albert in 1845 and Polidoro in 1870 accurately describe the method which "the ancients" (as they call them) employed "of using boards laid on edge and filling the space between with cement and all sorts of small and large stones mingled together."

It is very improbable that the Pont du Gard would have withstood the rigors of climate of the northern United States, but its actual state of preservation, as well as that of many other specimens of ancient concrete work, proves that if modern work is honestly executed it will many times outlast any reasonable bond period, so that a very small yearly sinking fund per cent is all that is required for properly designed and erected concrete work.—Cement Age.

Concerning Two Sounds.

When Joseph Henry Lumpkin was chief justice of Georgia a case was brought up from Columbus in which a wealthy citizen asked for an injunction to prevent the construction of a planing mill across the street very near his palatial residence. His grounds for complaint consisted chiefly in the proposition that the noise of the mill would wake him too early in the morning.

"Let the mill be built," said the chief justice in rendering his decision. "Let its wheels be put in motion. The progress of machinery must not be stopped to suit the whims or the fears of any man. Complainers' fears are imaginary. The sound of the machinery will not be a nuisance. On the contrary, it will prove a lullaby. Indeed, I know of but two sounds in all nature that a man cannot become reconciled to, and they are the braying of an ass and the tongue of a scolding woman."—Atlanta Constitution.

Poilticed With Mud.

A noted explorer recently returned from central Africa tells of a unique method employed by his companions and himself to alleviate the dreadful agony of prolonged thirst. In parts of the dark continent there are great stretches of country where no water fit to drink is to be found, although there are here and there pools of thick, stagnant mud. In such country the party wandered for five days without water and might have perished but for an idea that occurred to their leader. Following his advice and example, they collected the stagnant mud wherever it was to be found and made it into long poultices, which they fastened round their bodies next the skin. This simple process they found to give great relief.—London Answers.

Insurance From Italy.

Insurance came from medieval Italy. It is believed to date from the sixteenth century, and at that time it was known in Florence. The Romans did not know insurance. The nearest they came to it was the practice of a company supplying the army to require a guarantee from the state against the loss of ships. But this was soon abandoned, because damages had been collected for sunken ships too worthless to float.

Outdoor Trimmings.

"Tell me something."
"Well?"
"What's an al fresco lunch?"
"A lunch served with caterpillars instead of flies."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Metallic Maid.

Miss Hunt—I didn't know that Miss Flash was a college graduate, did you? Miss Blunt—To be sure I did. She is one of the aluminum of Vassar.—Boston Courier.

The most interesting things in a store are always advertised—and you can prove this to be true by personal observation on your next shopping trip.

WEDNESDAY WRINKLES.

Fritz Asmus has returned from the Pacific coast.

P. H. Davis, a real estate dealer and investment banker of Newport, was in Norfolk during the day on business.

Mrs. Rex Nicholson of Toronto, Canada, is visiting at the home of her uncle, G. B. Salter. Mr. Nicholson is Canadian representative of the Lackawanna Steel company.

Mrs. Bruce Ramer, accompanied by her brother, Max Denman, left this noon for a few days' visit with friends in Omaha and Lincoln.

Miss Josephine Butterfield and Spencer Butterfield have returned from Boston. Miss Butterfield was a member of this year's graduating class at Wellesley.

Mrs. Margaret Davenport of Valentine, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. J. J. Welch, left for New York City. Mrs. Welch accompanied Mrs. Davenport as far as Chicago.

Mrs. D. Baum, who was operated on a week ago today, continues to improve.

A special song service will be held at the Methodist church every three months.

Mr. and Mrs. Darius Mathewson leave Norfolk tomorrow for a two months' visit in New England.

Mrs. Frank Lehman of Norfolk was operated upon at Rochester, Minn., Wednesday. Word has not yet been received as to her condition.

The farm which Fred Krantz sold to W. E. Bishop some time ago has been bought by John Krantz for \$12,000. The farm consists of 240 acres and is located two and one-half miles southwest of town.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Gillette took their son to Sioux City yesterday. The boy has been ill for some time and an operation will be performed on him at a Sioux City hospital. Dr. Holden accompanied the party.