

Daily News Contest Closes at Eleven P. M. Saturday

The Battle of Ballots will Wage Throughout the Northwest Friday and Saturday--Claims and Counter Claims of Contestants and Their Friends Indicate that Outcome is Everywhere in Doubt.

CANDIDATES LINE UP THEIR FORCES TO CLOSE CAMPAIGN

Indications Point to a Most Furious Finish, and New Subscribers will Play an Important Part in Deciding Who will be the Winners--Public Interest at a High Pitch--Everything in Readiness for Final Rush.

This is written merely as a matter of caution, and it is of the utmost importance that all candidates and others interested, especially those candidates outside of the city, read and weigh every line of it. We would dislike to see any candidate lose any votes because of the excitement that is sure to come during the last days of the contest or because of any misunderstanding on their part. It is impossible for you to exercise too much care in arriving at a full understanding of the rules and conditions governing the closing of the contest.

FIRST--All votes and remittances mailed after Thursday night should bear a special delivery stamp.

SECOND--If you live outside of the city and intend to mail your votes, take the precaution to find out exactly the time your postoffice closes, and also in regard to the train service on which your votes will be carried.

THIRD--All remittances and votes should be addressed to the "Contest Manager," and not to any individual. This is to prevent confusion.

FOURTH--Be sure that your name is on all ballots before sending to this office. This is very important.

FIFTH--All votes or remittances must be mailed before 11 o'clock Saturday night, October 23, in order to count in the contest.

Look over the above conditions carefully. Do not make up your mind that you understand any particular one until you are absolutely sure of its full meaning. If the precaution of careful reading is adhered to closely, there should be no vain regrets concerning rejected votes not cast because they do not conform to the rules of the contest. If in doubt concerning any point, ask questions until everything is perfectly clear.

He would cut off a few hours at the finish and give himself that much time in case of accidents. Trains go wrong; crowds sometimes bustle a man so that he cannot get through. There was a tearful ballad once, entitled, "The Pardon That Came Too Late." Well, votes that come in too late or are mailed too late will be of just exactly as much avail as the pardon was to the fellow who was hanged.

The Daily News will make every possible provision to take care of the people who bring in their votes personally Saturday evening. It will provide a sufficient clerical force and it will see that no time is wasted and that every person who gets votes in on time has those votes counted. But it cannot put the clock back, and it is utterly helpless so far as accepting votes that are overdue.

It won't do a candidate a bit of good to have a few hundred thousand votes all ready to cast and to keep them too long. When the girl who cast her ballot is playing on one of those \$350 pianos it won't help you a bit to say: "I had enough votes to beat that girl, but I didn't get them in." And the contest editor is not going to indulge in any reminiscent sympathy when this is all over. There will be congratulations for the winners and admiration for those who made a good fight and went down to defeat, but there will be nothing doing for the candidate who fails to get her votes into this office in time to have them counted.

You see the Daily News has no discretion in the matter. When the polls are closed they are closed to stay closed, and that is all there is to it.

There never has been a contest in this part of the country which excited quite the interest that this present one has. It is not only a matter of individual preference, but cities' towns and counties are lining up behind the candidates. And it is a certainty that there will be a hot finish. There will be a lot of people about and it will not be easy to dispose of the crowd. The Daily News desires every one present at the final count that can possibly attend, same will be held Monday night, October 25.

But Two Days Remain.

Friday and Saturday are the remaining days in The Daily News' great contest. On Saturday evening it will be determined who the young ladies are who will win the automobile, fine pianos and other prizes. The candidates have done nobly up to date and their efforts are not relaxing during the remaining days. Subscriptions are pouring into The Daily News office at an unprecedented rate and thousands of votes are going into the reserves. On Monday night these reserves will be exposed for the first time and upon them depend largely who will be the winning contestants. Persons who have promised to vote for some young lady in this contest should do so by subscribing for The Daily News within the next two days. A little help now will be worth a barrel of consolation after the race is over.

Opal Madsen, 410 Madison av.	479,680
Anna Boehnke, 437 S. Second.	470,830
Regina McGhan, 1292 Madison	468,340
Mrs. Mary Heckman, 117 Nfk.	448,470
Lulu Porter, Norfolk.	382,090
Lucy Carberry, 300 S. 12th.	359,380
Lillian Heckman, 38 E. Phillip	314,870
Nora Moolick, 115 S. Fourth.	288,120
Leila Craft, 209 North Tenth.	247,810
Mrs. E. F. Fisher, city.	238,740
Nellie Howard, 1217 S. Madis.	190,380
Marguerite Lough, city.	127,930
Hazel Bryant, city.	122,980
Martha Koehn, 313 Braasch.	95,650
Vera Johnson, Norfolk.	90,620
Julia Kelleher, 511 S. 10th.	88,920
Nona O'Brien, 504 S. 7th.	84,320
Lillie Degner, 504 S. 4th.	74,880
Alice Holt, 604 S. 5th.	71,750
Fay Livingston, 204 S. 2d.	68,340
Eloise Bland, Park avenue.	60,560
Edith Viole, 400 S. 8th.	56,720
Lizzie Podoll, 5th St.	47,680
Ethel Long, 510 S. Fourth.	46,910
Minnie Maas, 406 Phillip Ave.	8,590
Harriet Heitzman, 208 S. 6th	8,460
Elsie Marquardt, 416 Madison.	8,270
Mary Odiorne, 15th St.	6,980
Edith Herman, 309 Phillip Av.	6,340
Harriet Mather, 909 Madison.	5,640
Emma Schorsage, 207 Madisa	5,040
Elizabeth Manske, 106 Mad'wn.	4,870
Miss Nelson, 901 S. 4th.	4,240
Mrs. A. C. Anderson, 806 S.1st	4,080
Agnes Smith, 206 N. 10th.	1,470
Mrs. Howard Young, city.	29

Mrs. Maud Olson, Stanton, R.3	36,260
Josephine Tannehill, Nfk., R.4	23,900
Dora Miller, Norfolk, R. 2....	7,640
Emma Harsh, Scribner.....	6,920
Hazel Wheeler, Norfolk, R. 4	4,670
Neva Barnes, Loretto.....	4,170
Helen McNeil, Wayne.....	2,240
Alice Kate, Wayne.....	1,590
Jessie Ross, Scribner.....	1,280
Olive Byrne, Bradsh.....	1,260
Matilda Dietz, Snyder.....	640
Alta Anson, Creston.....	360

DISTRICT NO. 4.

District No. 4 will include the following counties:

Holt, Rock, Brown, Boyd, Cherry, Sheridan, Dawes and Antelope.

Bertha Bennett, Elgin..... 564,820

Sophia Hanson, Naper..... 555,210

Helen Williams, Atkinson..... 552,800

Lillian Anderson, Neligh..... 544,200

Agnes Bergstrom, Anoka, R.1 543,690

Eleanor Hubbard, Ewing..... 543,170

Mrs. J. L. Pickering, Lynch..... 540,210

Carrie Botsford, Tilden..... 528,360

Ella Mohr, Monowi..... 516,260

Irene Flige, Long Pine..... 486,190

Clara Barnes, Gross..... 443,240

Gertrude Alderman, Bassett..... 420,370

Ethel Sageser, Butte..... 382,120

Hazel James, Stuart..... 356,940

Nellie Lambrigger, Bristow..... 342,800

Rhoda Sherman, O'Neill..... 302,740

Mrs. G. H. Mathew, Bristow..... 276,410

My Miller, Orchard..... 263,710

Ida Angus, Lynch..... 250,670

Vella Hawk, Oakdale..... 248,730

Edna Lindahl, Bristow..... 247,600

Julia Dennis, Spencer..... 212,860

Mattie Fannon, Clearwater..... 180,110

Gay Thompson, Newport..... 154,540

Hazel Graham, Valentine..... 147,940

Helen Tomek, Lynch..... 140,170

Lyle Butler, Inman..... 106,380

Bernice Berthwait, Spencer..... 92,410

LaVerne Woods, Spencer..... 62,140

Elsie Thompson, Anoka..... 64,630

Helen Thompson, Newport..... 49,870

Hannah Smalze, Spencer..... 30,480

Ruth Gaines, Newport..... 18,970

Florence Catron, Tilden, R.11.. 11,980

Alta Morgan, Bassett..... 10,260

Mayme Armstrong, Emmet..... 6,270

Grace Keyes, Inman..... 2,160

Nora Kernan, Long Pine, R..... 2,130

Vera McCoy, Monowi..... 1,870

Ethel Shank, Stuart..... 530

Bessie Barton, Naper..... 340

DISTRICT NO. 2.

District No. 2 will include the following counties:

Pierce, Knox, Keya Paha, and all territory in South Dakota.

Christie Kliment, Verdigre..... 568,840

Sarah Bennet, Winnetoon..... 566,820

Latta Bailey, Fairfax, S. D..... 564,280

Hazel Harrison, Herrick, S. D. 559,380

Marion McMiller, Dallas, S. D. 558,270

Lulu Brown, Niobrara..... 552,780

Mabel Van Norman, Pierce,R.2 548,730

Sadie Jackson, Pierce..... 536,920

Laura Sweet, Creighton..... 514,780

Alta Baker, St. Charles, S. D. 506,210

Marion Salter, Lamro, S. D..... 475,100

Cora Ewing, Niobrara..... 463,910

Clytie Scott, Creighton..... 405,270

Mrs. Robt. Walker, Verdel..... 382,910

Della Pischel, Pischelville..... 349,630

Margie Lundak, Niobrara..... 323,760

Ida Schlotte, Pierce, R. F. D..... 318,960

Anna Emery, Burke, S. D..... 313,760

Pauline Olmer, Gregory, S. D. 279,430

Lillian Moore, Dallas, S. D..... 247,320

Anna Kreyck, Pischelville..... 226,910

Myrtle Bixby, Gregory, S. D. 226,910

Ida Hanson, Verdel..... 220,160

Hortense Stinson, Plainv., R.1 138,380

Mary Nygard, Bazile Mills..... 107,820

Martha Filbacher, Dixon..... 102,780

Mrs. D. W. Forbes, Bonesteel. 102,310

Mabel Addington, Verdel..... 74,960

Lola Wilcox, Dixon..... 19,870

Florence Putney, Witten, S. D. 7,180

Katie Pavelka, Sparta..... 6,590

Edna McFarland, St. Charles. 3,970

Lucy McFadden, St.Chas.,S.D. 2,650

Charlot Londergan, Creighton 1,460

DISTRICT NO. 3.

District No. 3 will include the following counties:

Madison, Wayne, Boone, Platte, Stanton, Cumling, Dodge, Cedar, Dixon and Dakota.

Daisy Abbott, Pilger..... 568,240

Clara Herbes, Humphrey..... 564,810

Gale Avery, Battle Creek..... 560,390

Katherine Leonard, Md. Gve. 558,260

Frances Wahl, Madison..... 554,210

Mabel Jonson, Hoskins, R. 1... 553,170

Leonora Dederman, Nfk., R. 5 550,680

Dorothy Weston, Norfolk, R.3 547,830

Selma Hoffman, Battle Creek. 544,270

Mrs. J. W. Rice, Norfolk, R. 4. 538,310

Tessie Kent, Norfolk, R. 2.... 474,280

Ella Schroeder, Hoskins, R. 1. 473,810

Katie Delnes, Norfolk, R. 5... 473,120

Ida Waddell, Meadow Grove... 402,860

Clara Sharp, Pilger..... 397,120

Irene Melick, Carroll..... 390,210

Ethel Sewell, Norfolk, R. 2... 253,980

Edna Perry, Stanton, R. F. D. 248,710

Luella Green, Norfolk, R. 2... 218,740

Ida Fuhrman, Norfolk, R. 1... 206,180

Martha Glaser, Sta.ton..... 182,060

Carrie Dietz, Norfolk, R. 4.... 109,480

Gertrude Lindale, West Point. 108,160

Bessie Ryan, Wisner..... 107,670

Amelia Reeker, Norfolk, R. 5. 86,130

Harriet Wilbur, Wayne..... 69,980

Mae Caldwell, Cornlea..... 46,820

Verne Wright, Meadow Grove. 42,310

Prominent Men as Judges.

The following well known business men and citizens of Norfolk will conduct the final counting of the votes and decide who the winners of the prizes in the various districts will be. The final count will then be conducted in full view of everyone:

Honorable John R. Hays, postmaster.

Mr. J. B. Maylard, secretary Durland Trust Co.

Mr. J. E. Haase, vice president Citizens National bank.

Mr. A. L. Killian, merchant.

Mr. Paul Zuelow, assistant cashier Nebraska National bank.

Mr. F. C. Asmus, assistant cashier Norfolk National bank.

The Daily News' gigantic voting contest has only two more days to run. It is a short time in which to gather a few more subscriptions and obtain a few more votes. The subscriptions that you secure between now and Saturday night at 11 o'clock may be the means of winning one of the many high grade prizes. It is a fact that three of these prizes are to be given away in each of the districts, and in one district the grand prize will go to some bustling contestant. This is not a luck contest, but a contest where you have to get the votes in order to win one of these beautiful prizes.

The contest editor has done his part so make clear the conditions under which the votes must be registered to the end that they may be counted. It is all plain enough sailing and he just wants to utter a few words of caution to the contestants. Of course, there is not much use of advising anybody against the practice of holding out votes and trying to deceive competitors by a show of indifference. This is a matter for the contestant to decide for herself. The essential thing is to get the votes into the office, and if there are votes being held out now—and one who is never watching the contest would be justified in assuming that there are—why, they had better be in this office in time.

The contest will close on the stroke of 11 o'clock, standard time, Saturday night. Votes handed over The Daily News counter at 11:01 will get nothing but a tired smile from a tired clerk. Votes that are mailed a minute too late will be of no avail.

If the contestant will keep this in mind The Daily News does not care if the votes do not come in until 10:59 Saturday night. But if the contest editor was a candidate instead of a mere looker-on, he would not take a chance on getting his vote in at that time. There is nothing like having a little leeway. He would not wait until the last moment before closing his list.

Small Payments.

Candidates that have taken subscriptions for two, three or more months at the beginning of the contest should get these subscribers to pay the rest of the year as they are still considered new.

For example, a person who subscribed for the paper and paid one dollar and received 3,000 votes, by getting them to pay two dollars more you will be given 12,500 votes less the 3,000 votes you have already received on the one dollar payment, or 9,500 votes, but in all cases, six months or more must be added to the original payment. When turning in such payments, kindly mark your stub "second payment."

Second Payments.

A great many people do not understand, and for their information we wish to say that anyone starting to take the paper since the contest started will always be considered a new subscriber during the life of the contest and votes given accordingly. If you start the paper now and pay something in advance and wish to pay more later during the contest you will still be considered a new subscriber and votes will be issued accordingly.

The standing of the contestants as they appear today only includes votes that were cast before Monday at 1 p. m., and will not be changed until after the contest is over.

DISTRICT NO. 1.

District No. 1 includes the city of Norfolk.

Contest Closes Saturday, October 23, at 11 p. m.

Standing Published Daily.

The standing of the contestants will be changed from day to day, as to the number of votes they receive. The ballot box will close each day at 1 p. m. for the standing to be printed in the next day's paper.

MAN ABOUT TOWN.

An Elusive Individual and How He Was Finally Caught.

By O. HENRY.

(Copyright, 1906, by McClure, Phillips & Co.)

There were two or three things that I wanted to know. I do not care about a mystery. So I began to inquire.

It took me two weeks to find out what women carry in dress suit cases. And then I began to ask why a mattress is made in two pieces. This serious query was at first received with suspicion because it sounded like a conundrum. I was at last assured that its double form of construction was designed to make lighter the burden of woman, who makes up beds. I was so foolish as to persist, begging to know why, then, they were not made in two equal pieces. Whereupon I was shunned.

The third draft that I craved from the fount of knowledge was enlightenment concerning the character known as "a man about town." He was more vague in my mind than a type should be. We must have a concrete idea of anything, even if it be an imaginary idea, before we can comprehend it.

Now, I have a mental picture of John Doe that is as clear as a steel engraving. His eyes are weak blue, he wears a brown vest and a shiny black serge coat, he stands always in the sunshine chewing something, and he keeps half shutting his pocket-knife and opening it again with his thumb. And, if the man higher up is ever found, take my assurance for it he will be a large, pale man with blue wrists showing under his cuffs, and he will be sitting to have his shoes polished within sound of a bowling alley, and there will be somewhere about him turquoises.

My friend the reporter left me, and I wandered farther afield. By this time the 3,126 electric lights on the Rialto were alight. People passed, but they held me not. Papian eyes raved upon me and left me unsatisfied. Diners,heimzaegers, shopgirls, confidence men, panhandlers, actors, highwaymen, millionaires and outlanders hurried, strolled, sneaked, swaggered and scurried by me, but I took no note of them. I knew them all. I had read their hearts; they had served. I wanted my man about town. He was a type, and to drop him would be an error—a typograph. But, no, let us continue.

Let us continue with a moral digression. To see a family reading the Sunday paper gratifies. The sections have been separated. Papa is earnestly scanning the page that pictures the young lady exercising before an open window and bending—but there, there! Mamma is interested in trying to guess the missing letters in the word N-w-Y-o-k. The oldest girls are eagerly perusing the financial reports, for a certain young man remarked last Sunday night that he had taken a flier in Q. X. and Z. Willie, the eighteen-year-old son, who attends a New York public school, is absorbed in the weekly article describing how to make over an old skirt, for he hopes to take a prize in sewing on graduation day.

Grandma is holding to the comic supplement with a two hours' grip, and little Tottie, the baby, is rocking alone the best she can with the real estate transfers. This view is intended to be reassuring, for it is desirable that a few lines of this story be skipped, for it intrudes strong drizzle.

I went into a cafe to—and while it was being mixed I asked the man who grabs up your hot Scotch spoon as soon as you lay it down what he understood by the term, epithet, description, designation, characterization or appellation—viz., a "man about town."

"Why," said he carefully, "it means a fly guy that's wise to the all night push—see? It's a hot sport that you can't bump to the rail anywhere between the Flatirons—see? I guess that's about what it means."

I thanked him and departed.

On the sidewalk a Salvation lassie shook her contribution receptacle gently against my waistcoat pocket.

"Would you mind telling me," I asked her, "if you ever meet with the character commonly denominated as 'a man about town' during your daily wanderings?"

"I think I know whom you mean," she answered, with a gentle smile. "We see them in the same places night after night. They are the devil's bodyguard, and if the soldiers of any army are as faithful as they are their commanders are well served. We go among them, diverting a few

My friend the critic paused to acquire breath for fresh eloquence. I seized my advantage.

"You have classified him," I cried with joy. "You have painted his portrait in the gallery of city types. But I must meet one face to face. I must

Two Texts.

Two stories are told in a magazine of ministers stumbling on texts of a humorous personal application.

One was a very young minister, having charge of his first church and preaching a series of sermons on the life and utterances of St. Paul. The last one of these was given just before taking his leave, and during his absence he expected to take unto himself a wife, his engagement having been announced. After turning over the leaves of the Bible thoughtfully he said, "I invite your attention this evening to these words of the great apostle, 'I am ready now to be offered up.'"

The other minister was a widower who had remarried within a year after his first wife's death. His friends and congregation thought him very expeditious, and on the next Sunday, when his text was announced, they could scarcely control themselves. He rose in his place in his pulpit and said, "My beloved brethren, you will find my text in the seventeenth verse of the fourth chapter of II Corinthians. 'Our light affliction, which is for the moment.'"

"Just Helping."

A gentleman fitting up his house in the country had brought from a neighboring town a considerable force of carpenters, plumbers and the like. After superintending them for a few days he grew to know them all by sight. One day suddenly he spied a new face among them. It was a cheerful face, and its owner was busying himself most actively carrying things up and down stairs and otherwise being useful. Nevertheless the owner of the house beckoned to him.

"Who are you?" he inquired.

"Oh, I'm just helping," answered the mysterious one, with an engaging smile.

"Carpenter or plumber?"

"No; just helping." And off he went with a boxful of crockery.

The owner called the boss carpenter aside. The boss carpenter eyed the cheerful helper, then he smiled.

"In the next township," he said, "there is a lunatic asylum. I'll make inquiries."

Next day the willing helper was not on the job.—Exchange.

Not His Fault.

Irate Woman—These photographs you made of myself and husband are not at all satisfactory, and I refuse to accept them.

Photographer—What's wrong with them?

Irate Woman—What's wrong! Why, my husband looks like a baboon!

Photographer—Well, that's no fault of mine, madam. You should have thought of that before you had him taken.—Chicago News.



A SALVATION LASSIE SHOOK HER CONTRIBUTION RECEPTACLE.



"I READ THE ARTICLE"