

New Gregory Bank Nearly Ready.

Gregory, S. D., June 27.—Special to The News: The splendid new building of the new third bank that is going into Gregory, is almost complete and ready for occupancy. The name of the new institution is the Corn Belt Bank and Trust company. The new bank will have a capital stock of \$60,000.

Among its stockholders, besides several influential farmers who were among the early settlers of the Rosebud here six years ago, are County Register of Deeds John P. Biehn, and Vic H. Stevens of Iowa.

The new building of the institution stands upon the main corner of the city and is of pressed brick, 24x120, two stories in height. The Gregory postoffice will be removed shortly into the rear end of the lower floor. The upstairs is to be rented for offices.

It is the handsomest building in this portion of the state and a forerunner of many others to be erected by successful and prosperous firms in Gregory in the near future.

Glenn Curtiss Visits Omaha.

Omaha, June 27.—Glenn Curtiss, the famous American aviator, spent the day in Omaha looking over sites for the meet which will be held here July 23 to 27. Mr. Curtiss agreed that the Creighton pasture at Forty-fifth and Military avenue, which is favored by the local committee, will be a good site and the meet will undoubtedly take place there. Krug park and Courtland beach were also inspected, but there are good reasons against either. Mr. Curtiss arrived in the morning from Minneapolis in company with Clarke Powell and spent the day in the hands of Mr. Powell, T. R. Kimball, J. J. Deright and other members of the Aero club of Nebraska. He left in the evening for his home in Hammondspont, N. Y.

Here's Something Worth Knowing.

One of our farmer subscribers near here tried a new wrinkle this week in cleaning his harness. He cleaned it with Old Dutch Cleanser and says the result was all he could desire—that it took off every speck of dirt and didn't crack or stiffen the leather. Now his wife is using Old Dutch Cleanser to clear the cream separator, milk pans and pails. He says it takes off all the grease, removes all odor, polishes at the same time and leaves no taint to spoil the milk, as it is free from all acids and caustics. This is quite a discovery and our friends will realize that it means a great lessening of labor—a great item on any farm.

Settling a Matrimonial Dispute.

Mme. Sada Yacco, the famous Japanese actress, who had been a friend of the assassinated Prince Ito from her childhood, told the following amusing anecdote: "In my frequent quarrels with my husband we sometimes asked Prince Ito to judge between us. One day when we had had a more than usually violent dispute at Chigasaki I asked him to decide the question. But he declined, while proposing the following solution: "Go down into the garden, both of you, and fight it out like sumo tori (wrestlers). The one that wins will naturally be the one who is in the right."

"No sooner said than done! In a trice Kawakami and I were in wrestling trim. By good luck my husband was just recovering from a serious illness, and as he was very weak I soon threw him to the ground. This amused the prince enormously, who, of course, had foreseen the end of the unequal match."

Cemeteries Where Women Gossip.

Friday, the Sabbath of the Moslems, when all true believers of the masculine gender make a point of going to church, their wives, sisters and daughters resort to the cemeteries and wait for the dead. But all their time is not spent in weeping, and sorrow is not the only emotion they display, on these occasions. They take with them bunches and garlands of flowers and decorate the graves of their relatives and pray and weep over the dead for a time. Then when this pious duty is performed they gather in little groups and have a good time gossiping about the living. Thus the day of mourning is very popular among the Moslem women. It gives them almost the only opportunity they have of cultivating the acquaintance of their neighbors.

Legal Notice.

To whom it may concern, and more particularly to William T. Whitmarsh, or his heirs-at-law and legatees:

Notice is hereby given that on the second day of November, 1908, one T. E. Odiorne purchased at public treasurer's tax sale, of the then county treasurer of Madison county, Nebraska, lot 3, block 22 of Hillside Terrace Second addition to Norfolk, in Madison county, Nebraska, for the delinquent taxes levied and assessed against said property for the year 1907. A certificate of tax sale was issued by the said treasurer to the said T. E. Odiorne, number 554, sale of 1908. That the said T. E. Odiorne paid the taxes for the year 1908 as subsequent to said tax sale and on the 19th day of June, 1910, for a valuable consideration, assigned said certificate to the undersigned. That the time for redemption from said tax sale will expire on November 2, 1910, at which time the undersigned will demand of the treasurer of said county a tax deed to said premises.

That said premises were assessed for the years 1907, 1908, and 1909 in the name of William T. Whitmarsh. Dated at Norfolk, Nebraska, June 30, 1910.

J. S. Mathewson, Owner of Certificate.

Fine New Gregory School. Gregory, S. D., June 27.—Special to The News: Work on the new \$30,000

high school building is progressing rapidly. The excavation for the entire building, swimming pools and gymnasium, have been completed and the foundation is being constructed of solid concrete. The contract calls for the completion of the building in time for the fall session. Getz Construction company of Yankton, S. D., are the contractors.

This high school building it is said, will be the finest of its kind west of the Missouri river in this state. In a short time a duplicate building will have to be erected in the southern part of the city in order to accommodate all of the pupils of the Gregory high schools. The old school building erected four years ago, a large two-story structure, fifty feet square, is to be used for the smaller grades, and it is now predicted that even the new building now being erected will not be quite large enough to afford ample accommodation of all the high school pupils when school opens in September.

A census of the Gregory school district is now being taken and is expected to show a heavy increase in the number of children of school age residing within the district.

Murder Revealed by a Dream.

Perhaps the most amazing crime mystery ever solved by a dream was that revealed by a murder trial a couple of generations ago. The dead body of Mr. Norway, an inoffensive Cornish gentleman, had been found by the roadside between Wadebridge and Bodmin brutally murdered. No trace of the murderer could be found, and the mystery of the crime seemed beyond all solution when Mr. Norway's brother, a naval officer, arrived in England and told the following story: On the very night of his brother's murder, when he was on his ship in the West Indies, he saw him in a dream walking along the Bodmin road, when from a dark recess in the hedge two ruffians sprang out, slew and robbed him and then made their way to a house in Wadebridge, which he saw vividly in his dream. To this house he conducted the police officers, and there he found the very two men whom in his vision he had seen commit the murder. They confessed and suffered the extreme penalty of the law.—London Answers.

There Was No Duel.

Colonel Crisp when in the Missouri legislature was one of the central figures in a scene which promised bloodshed, which ended in a hearty laugh and which was the cause of an astounding remark from Hon. John W. Farriss, the then speaker, said Champ Clark. Crisp and another member got into a debate which grew into a quarrel. They shook their fists at each other and roared like a pair of Numidian lions. Everybody expected and many hoped to see a regular old-fashioned knockdown and dragout fight, which expectation and hope were frustrated and dashed to the ground by Speaker Farriss remarking: "If you gentlemen do not quit fussing and take your seats I will order the chaplain to take you into custody," which so amazed the bellicose legislators that they stood in a state of lingual paralysis, while the spectators laughed till they were red in the face. Humor saved the day.

How He Helped the Blind.

"Please help a blind man," said a fellow with green goggles as he held a tin cup toward the line of people issuing from the Union depot. "I always help the blind," said one of two young men who were passing, and he stopped and took out a five dollar bill. "Can you get a quarter out of this?" "I guess so," said the blind man, fishing out a handful of change and counting out \$4.75. "Well, John," said the benevolent young man's companion as they walked on, "you're a bigger fool than I took you to be." "Am I?" said John. "Yes, you are. That fellow's no more blind than I am. How could he tell that was a five dollar bill?" "Blamed if I know," said John innocently, "but he must be mighty near sighted not to see that it was a counterfeit."—Chicago News.

Settled the Difficulty.

An insurance agent had vainly tried to persuade a man to insure his valuable ties against burglary. "A safe's all very well," he admitted, "but look at the constant trouble of locking up and unlocking to see if your things are all right." "I've got over that difficulty," declared the weary listener. "Indeed?" said the agent incredulously. "How?" "I've had a window put in the safe," growled the other.

An Indiscreet Memory.

The Bostonian. Don't you think Colonel Broadside is quite a wonderful old man? Look at him. He is as straight and slender as an arrow, and he has the most wonderful memory. The Lady of Dubious Age—I think he's an atrocious old bore. He remembers when everybody was born.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Bonesteel to Celebrate.

Bonesteel, S. D., June 27.—Special to The News: Arrangements are well under way for the largest Fourth of July celebration ever held here.

The Standard Oil company are arranging for a site for tanks in this city.

John Crooks has the material on the ground for a large modern residence in the southwest part of town. J. M. Biggins will shortly begin the erection of a modern dwelling estimated at \$5,000.

Last Tuesday John Absber of Wagner was in Bonesteel and on being told there was a hill north of town that but few autos could climb, stated he could climb it if a team and vehicle had ever made the trip. A bunch of auto enthusiasts went over to the hill with him and he started up. At the top there is about thirty feet

where the road bed is all loose sand and the sand about ten feet deep. Mr. Absber made four trips up the hill; first with no passengers, then with two passengers, then with five passengers and later in the day went out and climbed the hill with six passengers. He could not carry his passengers through the sand, but on the principal grade where there was clay roadbed he had no difficulty in taking his load up. Mr. Absber was driving a two-cylinder Mason, 25-28 horsepower, chain drive, planetary transmission, multiple disc clutch. All who witnessed the demonstration agree it was the greatest exhibition they ever witnessed.

The Very Simple Life.

Pierre Loti, the French author, always led like a practical joke. A French poet who had been advocating a return to the simple life decided one day to make the acquaintance of Loti. He left his village, he who never travels, stick in hand, to make the journey to Hendaye, the home of Loti, on foot. He prayed the celebrated novelist to receive him without ceremony; that he should be satisfied with a bowl of milk for his repast.

But he was much astonished when the novelist took him at his word. In the dining room on a table without cloth or napkin there was only an immense crock of milk.

The visitor showed some hesitation about beginning the feast. Meanwhile his host began to walk around the room like a bear in a cage, only interrupting his walk from time to time to take a long swig of milk from the crock. Without saying a word the host invited the astonished guest to imitate him.

The man of the simple life had found one more simple than himself, and he left the house convinced that the great novelist had become crazy.

Well Placed Generosity.

In 1835 Liszt went on a tour in the French provinces. He arrived at the little town of L. to give a concert, as announced. But the inhabitants appeared to take but little interest in musical matters, for when the musician appeared on the platform he found himself face to face with an audience numbering exactly seven persons. Liszt stepped very calmly to the front, and, bowing respectfully to the array of empty benches, he delivered himself as follows: "Ladies and gentlemen, I feel extremely flattered by your presence here this evening, but this room is not at all suitable; the air is literally stifling. Will you be good enough to accompany me to my hotel, where I will have the piano conveyed? We shall be quite comfortable there, and I will go through the whole of my program."

The offer was unanimously accepted, and Liszt treated his guests not only to a splendid concert, but an excellent supper into the bargain. Next day when the illustrious virtuoso appeared to give his second concert the hall was not large enough to contain the crowd which claimed admittance.

The Mahogany Tree.

There is no such thing as a forest of mahogany. The mahogany tree lives by and for itself alone. It stands solitary of its species surrounded by the smaller trees and dense undergrowth of the tropical forest, rearing its head above its neighbors. Two trees to the acre is a liberal estimate for mahogany "finds." More frequently perhaps only one tree will be found over a larger stretch of territory. True mahogany is the only species of the Swietenia mahoganii, the name Swietenia having been given to it in honor of the celebrated Baron von Swieten, physician to Maria Theresa. It is distinctly a native of tropical America and frequently towers to a height of 100 feet, the trunk being often twelve feet in diameter. It is of exceedingly slow growth, and the time of its arriving at maturity is probably not less than 200 years. Occasionally small specimens have been found in southern Florida.

MARRIED IN A GROVE.

Wheeler County Rancher, Son of a Former Madison man, Takes Wife. Bliss, Neb., June 27.—Special to The News: The home of Mr. and Mrs. John Harkins was the scene of a happy event Wednesday, when their eldest daughter, Mina Maria, was married to John G. Green of Francis, a young and enterprising rancher of Wheeler county. The event was made the occasion of one of the most pleasant social affairs of the "flowing well belt" that has taken place in a long time, practically the whole neighborhood responding to the invitations to witness the nuptials and enjoy the opehandwed hospitality of the Harkins home.

The wedding occurred at noon in the shade of a grove, Rev. William Sprandel, pastor of the German Lutheran church three miles west of Bliss, officiating. The bride and groom, attended by Seymour Harkins, brother of the bride, as groomsmen and Mrs. Seymour Harkins as matron of honor, walked from the house to the grove and took their places, when the minister read the ritual service of his church, in making the divine blessing as he asked them to join hands and pronounced them husband and wife.

An elaborate dinner was served with unlimited bounty, and the guests showed their interest in the many delicious dishes and generous assortment of good things to eat by lingering long at the tables.

The young couple received not only the hearty congratulations of their many friends but also a large number of presents. They go to housekeeping at once on the groom's ranch in Wheeler county, he having lately prepared a neat little home for his bride. The groom is the youngest son of Charles Green, a pioneer of Madison county, but now deceased. He is a young

man of good habits and good business ability, and by industry and economy has now accumulated considerable property.

The bride is well known and highly esteemed by nearly everyone in southern Holt and northern Wheeler counties. The family has long resided at Bliss, where Mr. Harkins is postmaster and also conducts a store.

Entertained at Hotels.

In the evening the clerks were entertained at the Oxnard hotel, winning the special prize offered by the Oxnard management.

The firemen were the guests of Manager Kingsley at the Pacific, they winning the special prize offered by the Pacific hotel to the winners of the game.

The bookkeepers and Edgewater teams will play their first game Tuesday evening.

Foul Tips.

The mayor's inshoot, say the fans, was a hummer. He would make a good pitcher and his signals would puzzle the batter.

Umpire Koerber should be in the league and President Hall may draw on him should he be short. He called the "foul" before it struck the ground.

It took but a few minutes for Umpire O'Toole to show he was the man of the "big stick" on the diamond. His decisions were good and his eye on the plate was amusing when he called "ball tuh."

Moly's work on left was greatly improved and he showed that he only had an "off day" at the previous game.

Rightfielder Seymour was told to put elasticity in his trousers by Cap. Gilsman, or the umpire "might call strikes on him."

Smiley was there for the railroaders and he was looked to for some good hits.

Walling played an errorless game in left field. He probably gets some practice on his trips west.

Bitney after more practice will make a top notcher. He's got the wing.

John didn't say much but just kept pegging away.

Without his handicap, Dahm would make the firemen look for help.

Rome got nervous but made good.

Mrs. Kinzel 81.

West Point, Neb., June 25.—Special to The News: Mrs. H. Kinzel of this city celebrated her eighty-first birthday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Ferdinand Kock, at West Point. This aged lady is a native of Germany and has lived in this county over fifty years. She is in good health and high spirits in spite of her advanced age. Mrs. Kinzel is the mother of the Kinzel brothers, prominent and wealthy citizens of Wisner.

Madison County Republicans.

The Madison county republican convention will be held at Battle Creek, Friday, July 8, to select delegates to the state platform convention, etc.

HIS SIDE OF HORSE TALE.

Fairfax Rancher Will Sue Northwestern for Norfolk Action.

Fairfax Advertiser: About two months ago Leonard Butka, living east of Fairfax, started for Montana where he has filed on a homestead, with a carload of farming utensils, and seven head of horses.

The car was billed out of Fairfax and held up in Norfolk, Neb., to inspect the seven head of horses, and after the inspection the veterinary at Norfolk, who was employed by the railroad company, tested the horses for glanders, and held three of them under quarantine, allowing the other four to go, which shows poor judgment, for if any of the horses were suspected of having glanders they were not they all held under quarantine? However, Mr. Butka went on to Montana with the remaining four horses and returning to Norfolk found that the veterinary at Norfolk had killed one of the horses—a fine mare valued at \$300 at the least, although the veterinary's charge shows that she stood the test.

Mr. Butka, feeling at this time that he had been imposed upon long enough at the hands of the railroad company and its veterinary at Norfolk secured the services of States Attorney P. J. Donohue of this county and the state veterinary of South Dakota. They went to Norfolk and tested the two horses being held at Norfolk under quarantine for glanders and found that they were in good health, standing the test perfectly. They immediately had them released by the state veterinary of Nebraska and shipped back to Fairfax.

Mr. Butka has gone to considerable expense in this matter and lost practically his summer's work and crop, and one of his valuable horses killed without the least cause, whatever.

Suit will be immediately begun against the C. & N. W. R. R. company by Mr. Butka, and they will have a chance to answer in the circuit court of this state in Gregory county, in regard to this matter, and Mr. Butka will try to ascertain if the law permit's a man's horses being killed without any cause, whatever.

The Butka brothers, living east of Fairfax, immediately had all the horses on their farm tested when the three were held in Norfolk, and every horse on the ranch was found to be in perfect condition. The entire community is in sympathy with Mr. Butka on account of the unfair treatment received by him from the C. & N. W. R. R. company in Norfolk.

Trap Shoot at West Point.

West Point, Neb., June 25.—Special to The News: A blue rock shoot occurred at the home of Lawrence Seeman at which the high score was made by H. H. Benne, William Raduchel and Gustave Krueger who each

had 23 points to their credit.

NEVER ANY MRS. BURTON.

Ohio Senator Puts Himself Out of Marrying Class.

Strictly speaking, Senator Theodore E. Burton of Ohio may not be a woman hater, but—

Preceding a recent function in Washington the society editor of a Washing-



SENATOR THEODORE E. BURTON.

ton paper determined to describe the gowns of all the senators' wives present.

"Mr. Senator," she said as she accosted the Ohio statesman, "will you be kind enough to tell me what sort of gown Mrs. Burton will wear?"

Taking his eyeglasses from his pocket and putting them carefully upon his nose, the senator fixed the girl with a glance that nailed her to the mast and frigidly replied:

"Madam, there is no Mrs. Burton, and if I have anything to say about it there never will be."

National Rowing Regatta.

As the time draws nearer and nearer for the national regatta which will be held on the Potomac river at Washington, Aug. 12 and 13, it becomes more and more apparent that this will be the greatest rowing affair ever held in North America. There is a possibility that forty states will be represented and many foreign countries.

The Stuart Penny.

A pamphlet published in 1677, entitled "The Worth of a Penny; or, A Caution to Keep Money, With the Causes of the Scarcity and Misery of the Want Thereof in These Hard and Merciless Times," contains a list of articles obtainable for a penny in the days of Charles II. These include "a dish of coffee to quicken your stomach and refresh your spirits," "a fair cucumber" and "portions of such commodities as nuts, vinegar, grapes, cakes, onions and oatmeal." The catalogue of pennyworths obtainable at an apothecary's is a lengthy one and includes "lettuce to make you sleep, mithridate to make you sweat and aniseed, which may save your life in a fainting or swoond."

This in the way of recreation "for a penny you may see any monster, jack-anapes or those roaring boys, the lions; you may hear a most eloquent oration upon our English kings and queens if you listen to him who keeps monuments at Westminster; you may have all the news in England and other countries of murders, floods, witches, fires, tempests and what not in the weekly newspapers."—London Scraps.

Served Him Well.

During the early days of the career of William Allen White, when he was charged with the conduct of a country paper in Iowa, he one day received a call from an indignant contributor who bitterly complained that matter of his, long before subtitled, had not been published.

"Softly, my friend," said White in his most soothing tone. "Really I must offer my best thanks to you for those features. They have served me well. From time to time when I get to thinking that this sheet is a pretty poor one to inflict upon a long suffering public I look up your stuff and read it carefully, a process which enables me to perceive how much worse my paper might be, whereupon I become really cheerful. Please don't take them from me."—Cleveland Leader.

A Multiplication Trick.

Here is a little trick in multiplication that may amuse you. Ask a friend to write down the number 12345678, omitting the number 8. Then tell him to select any one figure from the list, multiply it by 9 and with the answer to this sum multiply the whole sum—thus, assuming that he selects either the figure 4 or 6:

See you, the answer of the sum is composed of figures similar to the one selected.

Better Than Wealth.

Employ your time by improving yourself by other men's documents; so shall you come easily by what others have labored hard for. Prefer knowledge to wealth, for the one is transitory, the other perpetual.

The Reward.

Pret's Wife—My husband read this poem at a public celebration before thousands of people. Alas, it was the last poem he ever wrote. Publisher—I see I had them (ynch him or shoot him) —Leslie's Weekly.

You Can Have a Model Kitchen

as cool and white as a dairy. No smell, no smoke, no heat, no dust. No old-fashioned contrivances. The

New Perfection Oil Cook-stove

is the latest practical, scientific cook-stove. It will cook the most elaborate dinner without heating the kitchen.

Boils, bakes, or roasts better than any range. Ready in a second. Extinguished in a second. Fitted with Cabinet Top, with collapsible

rests, towel rack, and every up-to-date feature imaginable. You want it, because it will cook any dinner and not heat the room. No heat, no smell, no smoke, no coal to bring in, no ashes to carry out. It does away with the drudgery of cooking, and makes it a pleasure. Women with the light touch for pastry especially appreciate it, because they can immediately have a quick fire, simply by turning a handle. No half-hour preparation. It not only is less trouble than coal, but it costs less. Absolutely no smell, no smoke; and it doesn't heat the kitchen.

The nickel finish, with the turquoise blue of the enameled chimneys, makes the stove ornamental and attractive. Made with 1, 2 and 3 burners; the 2 and 3-burner stoves can be had with or without Cabinet.

Every dealer everywhere; if not at yours, write for Descriptive Circular to the nearest agency of the

Standard Oil Company

(Incorporated)

MONDAY MENTION.

Mrs. Shafer of Neligh was here.

Fred Hans of Stanton was in the city.

Miss Addie Grant has gone to Ponca, Neb.

Miss Anna Johnson of Hoskins was in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Huebner of Hoskins were in the city.

C. B. Cabaniss, The News ad. man, is in Omaha on business.

R. G. Rohrke of Hoskins was in the city transacting business.

Miss Helen Schwichtenberg of Hadar was a Norfolk visitor here.

Gustave Schulz has gone to Pierce to spend a few days with his parents, County Clerk S. R. McFarland of Madison was in the city on business.

Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Hagey have gone to Los Angeles to visit with relatives.

Miss Clara Wilde is back from a week's vacation which she spent at Schuyler.

Mrs. Joseph Bennett of Mt. Vernon, Ia., visited over Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. George N. Beels.

Mrs. J. F. Boeck returned from Omaha, where she spent a few days visiting with her daughter.

Mrs. J. H. Conley, who has been here visiting with relatives, returned to her home at Prosho, S. D.

Miss Lillian Degner returned from Pierce and Osmond where she spent a few days visiting with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. George Davis are expected here tonight from Chicago after a two weeks' visit with friends.

Dr. and Mrs. C. J. Verges have gone to Rock Island, Ill., where they will spend a few weeks visiting with relatives.

Mrs. W. Higginbotham and son Lloyd arrived from Seattle, Wash., for a visit with Mrs. Higginbotham's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Perry.

Joseph Plant is on the sick list. Born, to Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Nicola, a son.

Miss Clara Bendinger arrived from Wood Lake this morning for a week's visit with the family of M. Schmiedeberg.

Mrs. M. Irvin is suffering from a second attack of rheumatism.

Sutor and Sterner have opened a plumbing shop on South Third street. Richard Larkin, son of J. C. Larkin, who is suffering from a second attack of appendicitis, is reported as doing quite well.

Mrs. Carl Martin is packing up her household goods and will probably move to her old home in Minnesota in a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Moenck have moved here from Maquoketa, Ia. Mr. Moenck has accepted a position at the Parish store.

Charles Hulac was appointed captain of the firemen's baseball team. Mr. Hulac, who is president of the hook and ladder company, will make a good captain.

Fire Chief Millard Green has requested all firemen who have uniforms to wear them during carnival week. The carnival company arrived from Columbus.

The Ladies' Aid society of the M. E. church have opened a new enterprise for Norfolk, in the way of a bonnet factory. The ladies are reported to have made a large number of bonnets recently.

Lowell Erskine is filling the position of his father, S. F. Erskine, in this territory, during the absence of his parents. Mr. and Mrs. Erskine are traveling through Canada and will visit in New England and New York. He is a delegate to the national convention of the United Commercial Travelers at Columbus, O., from Nebraska.

Herman L. Uecker, a prominent farmer of Flaxton, N. D., is in the city visiting with his brother, William Uecker. Mr. Uecker has made an inspection of the crop condition through Minnesota and North Dakota and reports that crops in those states are quite good, considering the dry spell there. Nebraska, he says, is showing up well.

Although the government will within a few days begin announcing the census returns, Norfolk's population

will not be officially made known till later in the summer. First the cities over 75,000 will be announced and later the population of states by counties, including cities of over 8,000. The population of Norfolk, it is believed, will run over 6,000.

G. T. Sprecher, manager of the Nebraska Telephone company here, although not much interested in prize fights, seems to have recently become greatly interested in the coming big fight between Jeffries and Johnson.

Mr. Sprecher is a rooster fancier. He has several roosters among his flock and recently he has christened them with names of several of the prominent pugilists. One large rooster with short heavy wings is called "Jeffries," while another is "Johnson." Others, he says, answer to the names of Fitz, Sullivan, Corbett and Gans.

Rosebud to Bloom Again. The Northwestern railroad headquarters at Norfolk reports a very heavy rain in all the territory west of Ewing Saturday. The whole of Nebraska, from there west, received a hard soaking.

Gregory, S. D., June 27.—Special to The News: The heaviest rain of the year fell in Gregory. Thursday night a storm came up from the north with a good shower, but not a heavy rain. Friday forenoon, a heavy rain began falling at 3 o'clock and for an hour continuously fell in blinding sheets. More than an inch of rain fell in the afternoon. That night and Saturday a steady rain fell and it was general all over the Rose