

FRIDAY FACTS.

Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Mayer and family will return from Lincoln this evening.

C. E. Burnham went to Omaha on business.

Erick Peterson of Crofton was here on business.

W. R. Hoyt of Center was a visitor in the city.

William Furst of Battle Creek was in the city on business.

G. L. Evans left at noon on a business trip to Kansas City.

Attorney H. F. Barnhart went to Tilden on a campaign trip.

Miss Edna Bramon has gone to Grand Island to visit with friends.

Max Janowski has returned from a week's visit with relatives at Fremont.

J. E. Hans and E. M. Huntington made a business trip to Hadar Thursday.

Miss C. B. Ocumpaugh returned from Omaha, where she spent a few days with friends.

Miss Frieda Schmieke of Kansas, a deaconess of the Methodist church, is a visitor in the city.

P. H. Kohl, democratic candidate for state senator of the Eleventh district, was in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. George D. Butterfield returned in their touring car from a few days' visit at Omaha.

G. M. Nattinger, secretary and treasurer of the Omaha Building and Loan association, is in the city transacting business.

Mrs. H. H. Miller and her daughter, Mrs. H. A. Hady, have gone to Utica, where they will spend a week with the F. F. Miller family.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Preston Owen, a son.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Cole have moved to 311 South Tenth street from Nebraska avenue.

Rev. J. W. Kirkpatrick of the Methodist church has gone to Kansas City, where he will attend the funeral of his brother.

Gus Schroeder of Hoskins, whose son has been very ill, was in the city and reports the condition of his son is much improved.

Obed Raasch reports a bumper crop of potatoes. Three bushels of the potatoes are fancy ones. Each spud weighs over a pound and a half.

Jacob Hauck of Omaha, the German speaker who addressed a large audience in the Germania hall here Wednesday evening, was in the city Friday morning enroute to Stanton and Scribner to deliver addresses.

Mrs. W. L. Parker was chopping wood, and a stick flew up and cut a severe gash in her face.

Miss Addie Grant was slightly injured yesterday as the result of accidentally falling down a flight of stairs in her home on South Eleventh street.

County Attorney Nichols was in Norfolk yesterday, just starting in on his campaign for re-election. He has been so busy with county work that he was unable to get out before yesterday.

The Norfolk militia men have secured Professor Voegt's orchestra to furnish the music for their annual military ball which they have decided will take place on Thanksgiving night, November 24.

Louis Dummer, a prominent farmer living northwest of this city, declares he has made a record in the way of raising hogs. He also wishes to hear from any person in the state who can come up to his record. He recently sold fifteen head of 7-month-old hogs at 8 cents per pound. The hogs averaged 247 pounds.

Miss Ethel Chady of Winner and Dr. Collette of Carter were married at Sioux City, Ia., Wednesday. The young married couple visited with Miss Fay Livingston of this city and then went to Winner, where they will spend two weeks, after which they will go to Tulsa, Okla., their future home.

The concrete mixer which is turning out the concrete for the Norfolk avenue paving has been moved from North Fifth street to the corner of Norfolk avenue and North Second street. The laying of concrete between Fourth and Third streets is to be commenced immediately. Final excavations are being made between First and Third streets.

A beautiful electrical emblem is being constructed by Miss Edith Vele for the Eastern Star, chapter No. 40. The emblem, in the shape of a star measuring about thirty inches, will be painted in the colors of the organization—blue, yellow, white and green. Thirty-five electric lights of the various Eastern Star colors will decorate the emblem, which will be placed in the Eastern Star hall.

Abe Levine, the pawnbroker, was appointed local agent for the Columbia Phonograph company by Agent G. C. Kenny of that company, who arrived in the city from Omaha Thursday afternoon. A. M. Wurtz, the jeweler and agent of the C. Shook Jewelry company of Omaha, has resigned his agency for that company and will leave the city Monday. Mr. Wurtz was the former agent, also, for the Columbia company. Mr. Shook is expected in the city today to make other arrangements for his stock or place another agent in charge. Mr. Wurtz has several other locations in view.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Hans and children have returned from Wood Lake, where they spent a month camping, fishing and hunting. Mr. Hans has built a camp on the lake there and declares he will visit it twice a year. Mr. Hans brought back with him a large number of ducks and other game to prove his ability as a hunter and that the game was plentiful around his camp. Mrs. Hans and the children enjoyed the outing immensely.

Attorney G. O. Van Meter of Lamro passed through Norfolk returning from the state teachers' meeting at Huron, S. D., where he was a delegate and chairman of the resolutions committee which endorsed the movement for a new code of school laws, simpli-

fyng the system and raising the standard of the rural schools, placing them on the same basis as city graded schools and under the same control. Attorney Van Meter is the present county superintendent of Tripp county and organized the schools in that live county. It is said that he erected and equipped forty modern, model school buildings in that county and pays his rural teachers \$50 to \$55 per month.

SAID LOVE LED TO DIVORCE.

Arthur T. Vance Has a Theory on Domestic Felicity.

New York, Nov. 5.—"The most frequent cause for divorce is marriage for love." This latest contribution to the philosophy of our domestic infelicity is made by Arthur T. Vance, editor of the Pictorial Review. In a current magazine article Mr. Vance observes: "The weakness of our marriage system lies in the very factor to which we point with pride—the love match. Married life built on love alone has a poor foundation. Love is selfish. Five marriages out of every twelve fail because they were built on love, which will not stand the test of everyday life."

"Do you advocate marriage without love?" the author was asked. "I do not," he answered promptly. "If bread were made without salt it would be unpalatable. But if it were made of all salt it would be even more a failure. So in marriage, if the ingredient of love is lacking there is likely to be trouble. But if love is the only ingredient it's just as fatal as all salt and no flour in the bread."

"And the flour in the mixture of matrimony?" he was asked. "Is friendship," said Mr. Vance. "The secret of friendship is trust. When two men really are friends each one feels so sure of the other that neither gossip nor separation nor any new companionships can shake their faith."

"What sensible man would object if his wife went to luncheon some day with a man she knew in her school days? Plenty of sensible women, however, are aghast at the idea of their husbands ever lunching with other women, no matter what the circumstances of former friendship. Same way every good and virtuous wife feels if her sacred duty to read all her husband's letters. Men are used to the ideals of friendship; women aren't. "Friendship between man and wife means community of interests. That is such a blessed thing. It sounds simple enough, but—"

JEALOUS OF AN AVIATOR?

Harold Vanderbilt Makes Quick Trip Home From Europe.

New York, Nov. 5.—His only baggage consisting of a suitcase, Harold S. Vanderbilt, who, it has been reported, is the fiancee of Eleanor Sears, the dashing young society woman of Boston and New York, was a passenger on the Kaiserin Auguste Victoria. Immediately after the docking of the liner young Vanderbilt, with his suitcase, spent several uneasy moments with the customs men and then ran from the pier, jumped into a taxi and started for Manhattan. Recent stories mentioning the name of Miss Sears with that of Cando Grahame-White, the intrepid young English aviator, which had reached him in Europe, were reported to be the reason for Vanderbilt's hurried return to this city.

Ever since Miss Sears soared into the air with White in his aeroplane at Boston reports have been circulated that they were engaged. Neither has denied the reports. In the present meet at Belmont Miss Sears has been in constant attendance and has made several ascensions with White.

A MENU FOR YOUR HORSE.

The Kansas Agricultural College Has a Bill of Fare.

Manhattan, Kan., Nov. 5.—Work horses should have good feed and a well balanced ration. A good balanced ration is the feeding of different stuffs so the animal shall receive the proper amount of proteids, fats and carbohydrates.

These words may appal some persons, but they are really very simple, after all. Here is the menu for the horses, prepared by the department of animal husbandry of the Kansas state agricultural college. The figures show the quantities to be fed every day to a 1,600-pound horse, worked moderately. Because of the variation in prices and kinds of food-stuffs produced in different parts of the state, no definite ration can be given.

The first and probably the best ration for the average farm horse is:

"Corn, 6 pounds; oats, 3 pounds; bran, 1 pound; prairie hay, 10 pounds, and alfalfa hay, 5 pounds."

A horse can do more work in hot weather on this ration:

"Corn, ten pounds; oil meal, 1 pound, prairie hay, 15 pounds."

A good ration, suitable for localities where bran is cheap, is:

"Corn, 5 pounds; bran, 5 pounds; prairie hay, 15 pounds."

Another good ration is:

"Corn, 10 pounds; prairie hay, 10 pounds; alfalfa hay, 5 pounds."

If prairie hay is scarce this ration, although not very good, can be fed:

"Corn, 10 pounds; alfalfa hay, 10 pounds, with corn fodder, kafir corn and cane hay for roughage."

It will be noticed that there is little alfalfa hay in these rations. Alfalfa should be few work horses as a concentrate or grain, rather than as a roughage, and should never be fed in unlimited quantities. Many farmers feed all the alfalfa hay the horses will eat. This should not be done, es-

pecially when the horse is worked hard in hot weather. Alfalfa is a good winter feed for young and growing stock.

These rations will be found to be better adapted to the needs of the animal than the rations commonly used, and at the same time are more economical.

A RUG THAT WEIGHS A TON.

The Giant Among Orientals is Now in New York.

New York, Nov. 5.—Here is the giant among rugs. The largest ever imported into the United States, according to the announcement of its owners, is a great carpet from the Kirman province, in Persia, which was hoisted with tackle into a loft on Fifth avenue today. It measures sixty-five by forty-two feet and weighs nearly a ton.

Tradition has it that this fabric was begun about seventy years ago and that it was to have come into the possession of the father of the present shah of Persia, but that, owing to various misunderstandings, the transfer never was made. The 2,730 square feet of surface are adorned with ornate floral designs, with medallions at the center and corners. The predominant color is a ruby red, with floral embellishments in green and yellow. The border has arabic in old gold, in which are woven panels in inscriptions.

The work on the royal Kirmanshah was done by four men at a time, many of them working at intervals on it until its completion three years ago.

SAYS T. R. WON'T RUN AGAIN.

General Wood Declares the Colonel Has No Idea of Running.

Philadelphia, Pa., Nov. 5.—Major General Leonard Wood, chief of staff of the United States army, declared Colonel Roosevelt would not run again for president.

"Colonel Roosevelt," he said, "has not the slightest idea of being a candidate in the next presidential election."

"I have not seen him since his return from Africa, but from my previous acquaintance I would say that thought was farthest from his mind."

THE FASHIONS AT A GLANCE.

Never Was There Such a Season for Silks and Furs.

New York, Nov. 5.—Here are a few fashion notes condensed for quick consumption:

Never was such a season for silks. The Cuban heel is higher than ever. The sailor collar is one of the new notes.

Everything is to be furred this season. Velvet is a favorite trimming at the present.

Embroidered starched linen collars are back.

Short coats are favored by all fashion authorities.

The return of the empire line is an established fact.

Satins of the glace class have an enormous popularity.

For street garments the regulation coat sleeve lends in favor.

Voile and marquisette are favorites for frocks and blouses.

Beads are very fashionable in various sorts of dress trimming.

For dress costumes the three-quarter length sleeve is fashionable.

The short skirt dominates even the most elaborate evening gowns.

The speckled plumes are new. They resemble great, fluffy squirrel tails.

Silk and net ruffles, cut circular, are used as a finish to the mohair skirts.

Striped suitings are the rage, while the surface of most fabrics is rough.

Wings are decidedly the trimming for the less ornamental type in hats.

Motoring and evening wraps show both the peasant and the raglan sleeves.

Metal buttons, like metal passementeries, are largely Byzantine in effect.

Tailored stocks are of foulard, figured, with plain linen or lace turnover collars.

The kimono sleeve is being seen in dresses and separate waists, also in many coats.

Narrow, straight skirts are very popular, the body and sleeve in one idea being a favorite.

Lace bows are conspicuous in millinery, both black and white and ribbon being used a great deal.

Among novelties in buttons, pendants in imitation of jewels and small black and red buttons are offered.

Mole and seal and imitation seal are excellent flat and pliable furs for trimmings and are very fashionable.

The narrow skirts now in demand necessitate a further narrowing of underwear to conform to the new lines.

A smart riding habit is made of khaki, trimmed with leather and a leather vest matches the stiff sailor of tan.

Jabots are usually in pleated apron style, though the cascade and one-sided frill varieties are much seen also.

"NOW I LAY ME" IN THE DEPOT

Two Boys Kept a Promise They Had Made Their Mother.

Kansas City, Nov. 5.—"When I pray I don't stand up or sit up or sit down—I kneel down!"

That was the ultimatum delivered in the waiting room of the Union depot last night by Albert Williamson, 6 years old, to his uncle, John Madison, jr., of Herrin, Ill. On the other side of Mr. Madison, his second nephew, Herbert Williamson, 4 years old, nodded a grave and dignified assent.

"But, boys, don't you know people don't pray when they are traveling—"

you can't pray in a depot. Nobody ever does." And the uncle glanced helplessly toward the idle "red cap," the alert old lady and the busy young man and woman who occupied that corner of the waiting room—a corner he had selected as being the most quiet on the second floor.

"We promised mamma we would pray every night before we went to sleep," Albert answered. "And it doesn't make any difference where we are, we've got to do it."

"Or we won't go to sleep," Herbert continued the argument logically.

Mr. Madison looked at his watch. It was 9:40 o'clock. He looked at his neighbors. They were all looking at him.

"I don't want to say them then—I want to say mine now," Herbert replied firmly.

"And then you will have to do it all over again when we get on the train."

"No, we say them only once every night," Albert explained, "and if you want us to go to sleep, Uncle John, you had better let us say them here. Herbert is something awful when he wants to go to sleep and can't."

"So are you!" Herbert replied beligerently. Then—"I think I'm going to cry, U-n-a-c-le John!"

And that's how it happened that two fervent young men clasped their hands devoutly on the top of a certain old Union depot seat back at 9:50 o'clock last night and repeated "Now I lay me down to sleep" without a falter.

Then they dropped down, and with a few drowsy words of "Good night" were asleep.

"You see it's this way," their Uncle John explained, "every time I don't let them have their own way they set up a howl my folks back in Kiowa, Colo., can hear, so what can I do?"

"My sister had them out there this summer, while she and I were visiting our mother, Mrs. J. L. Madison, and she had to go back suddenly to our home in Herrin. That left me to bring the boys. They are not bad, my only determined, and always thirsty, and hungry. I bought them sixty-five cents worth of candy and fruit coming from Colorado, and carried them a little less than twenty-five drinks of water. And the praying? Their father is a minister, Herbert Williamson of Herrin."

Herbert stirred uneasily. "Uncle John," he murmured, "I want a drink."

Everett Eider Indicted for Conspiracy to Get Fraudulent Title.

Washington, Nov. 5.—Word was received at the interior department today of the indictment of Everett Eider at Omaha several days ago for conspiracy to acquire title to government land by "procured or dummy" entries. The case involves 10,000 acres of land in Garden county, Neb.

This indictment has no connection with those handed down at Omaha about the same time in which nine ranchmen were charged with conspiracy to drive homesteaders from their claims at points of guns.

DEFENSES COLLEGE YELL.

New York Educator Says it is Safety Valve for Cussedness.

Des Moines, Nov. 5.—Dr. Ida Bender, assistant superintendent of schools at Buffalo, N. Y., defended the college yell at the closing session of the Iowa State Teachers' association today. Dr. Bender declared that the college yell allows the escape of "cussedness" that would otherwise develop into some more serious pastime.

How 25 Cents Won \$1,000.

An incident of earlier Norfolk by which a Norfolk man realized about \$1,000 from an investment of twenty-five cents because of his tender heart for "young America" was recounted in Norfolk Friday afternoon.

About twenty-five years ago a prominent business man sold a number of cattle to a certain party who paid him part down and left an outstanding indebtedness to him for about \$1,000.

Sometime after the sale he was notified by the then county clerk that the man to whom he had sold the cattle was about to skip the country and he was to have a sale of the cattle. The county clerk gave the date, time and place of the sale and urged the Norfolk man to be present. The day of the sale arrived and the Norfolk man was present. He found that the county clerk was also there and acting in the capacity of clerk of the sale. The cattle were sold for a good price when the owner of the cattle demanded his money and declared he was about to make a settlement with the clerk for his services the clerk said:

"Pardon me, Mr. —, but before you settle with me you must settle with this gentleman to whom I understand you owe some money on those cattle."

"I know I do," was the reply, "but that's none of your business."

"I'll make it my business," was the clerk's answer, and seeing there was no other way out of it the Norfolk man got his money.

Turning to the clerk the Norfolk man wanted to reward him, but the county clerk refused all rewards. When the Norfolk man demanded an explanation the clerk said:

"Well, Mr. —, years ago when I was a little shaver, I was sitting in front of John Olney's store in Norfolk crying. You came along and asked me what was the matter and I told you I had no freecrackers like the other boys had, and you gave me twenty-five cents, and I was the happiest boy in Norfolk. So I saw a turn to square up and this deal squares you and me on the twenty-five cents you gave me long ago."

The name of the Norfolk man is being withheld, but the story is a true one and is vouched for by a reliable source. The man still lives and is a prosperous business man in this city. The county clerk is gone and the other man has gone to parts unknown.

ELINOR GLYN SAVES TIME.

"His Hour" Replaces "Three Weeks" on the Book Stands.

New York, Nov. 5.—Elinor Glyn's time is shortening. Not so long ago it was "Three Weeks." Now it is "His Hour."

Which only is another way of saying that Mrs. Glyn has just written another novel. It was this way:

"The sphinx was smiling its eternal smile. It was 2 o'clock in the morning. The tourists had returned to Cairo and only an Arab or two lingered near the boy who held Tamara's camel, and then gradually slunk away, thus for Hafis she was alone—alone with her thoughts and the sphinx."

"The strange, mystical face looked straight at her from the elevation where she sat. Its sensual, mocking calm penetrated her brain."

"But the sphinx was talking to Tamara in the voice of a young man, who without a word of warning had risen from a bank of sand, where he had been stretched motionless and unperceived."

"I often come here at night," he said, "when these devils of tourists have gone back in their devil of a tramway. Then you get her alone and she says things to you. You think so, too, isn't it?"

He is none other than the Prince Gritzko Milaslavski. Mrs. Glyn assures us his name "fell pleasantly on Tamara's ears."

But he was a trifle rough, not to say raw, was this prince, Gritzko. He sat

upon his front veranda in his blue and white striped silk pajamas, with his feet "actually bare" and read French novels. Also he mixed brandy with his champagne, which sounds heady. Once he rode his horse into the drawing room and up the stairs. For this Tamara ventured a gentle rebuke. But—

"He drew himself up again, as if she had hit him, and the pain in his eyes turned to flame."

"I allow no one to criticize my conduct," he said. "If it amused me to ride a bear into this room and let it eat you up, I would not hesitate."

From this you can see he was quite set in his ways. However, he had "velvet eyelids" and "chiselled lips."

This sounds as if it were a description of the parlor sofa, but by it you learn "he whispered all sorts of cooling love words in French and Russian."

As for Tamara, right here in the ballroom, the first time he waltzed with her, he kissed her "the kiss burned into her flesh," but—

"How dare you? How dare you?" she hissed.

Then—

"They had been standing alone for an instant and he said, looking passionately into her eyes:

"Tamara, do you know you are driving me crazy; do you think it is wise?"

But she persisted in the flirtation. Then he kidnapped her and drove her to a "rough but room," filled with "skins and antlers."

Eventually he married her.

But the story closes without telling whether she succeeded in teaching him not to sit on the front veranda in his pajamas, for with the exception of a few superficial details of decorum, such as that, Mrs. Glyn assures us: "Above all things Gritzko was a gentleman."

BANK CASHIER SUICIDES.

Unable to Meet Demand for Funds, He Ends Life in Dooryard.

Seaside, Ore., Nov. 5.—Edward Henninger, cashier of the Seaside National bank, committed suicide in the front yard of his home here yesterday, as a sequel to the alleged looting of the bank of all its deposits. It is said that when the bank doors were opened it was unable to meet demands for money. When Walter Henninger, a brother who had gone east to negotiate a loan, failed to telegraph funds, Edward Henninger went home and took his life.

INSANE ASYLUM DESTROYED.

600 Patients in Manitoba Institute are Safely Rescued.

Brandon, Manitoba, Nov. 5.—The insane asylum of the Manitoba government, was burning to the ground late yesterday, causing a loss of \$25,000 but all the inmates were rescued safely. One of the women patients playing with matches she had secured in the kitchen was responsible for the fire.

There were 600 patients in the asylum at the time and great difficulty was experienced in getting them out. A number were severely injured and others badly chilled in the cold, as a snowstorm was raging and they were without shelter. Arrangements were at once made to fit up the armory and winter fair buildings for temporary quarters, but the problem of looking after the patients during the winter is a serious one as the asylum at Selkirk is already filled.

ASKS A SLICE OF NEW YORK.

A New Zealander Claims Land Worth 167 Million Dollars.

New York, Nov. 5.—Away off in New Zealand there is a man who believes he has a right to a slice of Manhattan Island worth, at his estimate, 167 million dollars. He has written to lawyers, setting forth the nature of his claim, and they are making an investigation.

"This man who hopes soon to come into possession of something like twenty-four blocks of Manhattan real estate, now all built up and paying large dividends, is Horatio Edwards of East Hinchley, N. Z.

He asserts that he is the heir of one Robert Edwards, who he says came to New York when a boy and by middle age had bought about sixty-five acres of marsh land in the central part of New York. He later leased this property to the colonial government. It is said, for a term of ninety-nine years. It appears to have been sub-leased by the government, the claimant adds, and finally disposed of by those in possession.

Commissioners Proceedings. Madison, Neb., November 1, 1910, 1 p. m.

The board of county commissioners met pursuant to adjournment. Present Commissioners Henry Sunderman and Burr Taft.

The hour having arrived for the opening of the bids for the construction of an oiled road, known as Thirtieth Street Road, extending south from Norfolk, the board proceeded to the office of the county judge, where, according to law, County Judge William Bates, opened and read the following bids in the presence of the members of the board of county commissioners and the county clerk: The Norfolk Commercial club propose to construct said road as per plans and specifications for the sum of \$142,464 which proposal was accompanied by a certified check for \$200 as required. The bid of the Norfolk Commercial club to construct and oil three and one-half miles of the road known as Thirtieth Street Road, extending south from the corporation line of Norfolk city, being the lowest and best bid, was on motion accepted and contract awarded to said club. On motion the bond of the Norfolk Commercial club, conditioned upon the faithful performance of said contract, was fixed at \$300.

On motion the county treasurer was authorized to make transfer of funds in his office as follows:

From 1909 county general fund to 1910 county general fund, \$1,000.

From 1909 county bridge fund to 1910 county bridge fund, \$700.

On motion the county clerk was instructed to correct the 1905 tax list by striking out the special city tax of \$40.61 against lot 17, block 3, Dorsey addition to Norfolk, according to resolution of Norfolk city council now on file in the county clerk's office, because of erroneous assessment.

On motion the county clerk was instructed to correct the 1910 tax list by computing the taxes on lot 4, block 7, in the village of Meadow Grove, at an assessed valuation of \$600 less than it is at present.

On motion the following bills were allowed and warrants ordered drawn for same:

University Pub. Co., supplies for county superintendent, \$ 5.90

Cliffenden & Snyder, repairs, 28.65

S. R. McFarland, postage, etc., 12.95

N. A. Housel, salary, 116.60

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