

ELECTION WINNER

Picturesque Chadron Man One North-western Nebraska Democrat to Escape Defeat.

Billy the Bear of Chadron, north-west Nebraska's most picturesque character, was the only democrat in all north and western Nebraska to escape slaughter last week. Billy the Bear has neither hands nor feet but he usually manages to escape everything in the way of evil that comes along. Billy has been clerk in the court in Chadron for years. Last week he was re-elected although all the other democratic candidates were simply buried under an avalanche of republican votes, says the State Journal.

Billy handled Dawes county for the Associated Press on election night, giving the returns by long distance telephone to Lloyd C. Thomas, the district manager at Alliance. Early Wednesday morning when phoning in his last and complete returns, he shouted over the wire, "I'm elected sure, safe by over 150 majority. Guess I'm the only democrat in the whole world that's safe, though."

Billy the Bear has another name but no one ever calls him by it. His legal name is Mr. I. J. Jaeger. That was the name that appeared on the ballots last week. Many wrote in the name "Billy the Bear" on the ballot, "Jaeger" is not mentioned twice a year. "Billy the Bear" is heard right along.

Billy got his name out in Wyoming when he was a young fellow. He had a fight with a bear. His only weapon was a knife. The bear hugged Billy and Billy hugged the bear. When the balance of the party arrived on the scene Billy was sitting on the dead bear. He was pretty well clawed to pieces but he was alive. "I was just as much of a bear as that fellow," he told his friends, pointing to the dead Bruin. Hence his name—Billy the Bear.

Has Neither Feet Nor Hands.

When he had his big fight, Billy had two feet and two hands. Now he has neither feet nor hands. He went up against a Wyoming blizzard one time and got them frozen off. Billy's fight for his life at that time was akin to his fight with the bear. For five days he was out in the snow—without a bite to eat except an uncooked bird he killed with his quirt. Billy had started from the ranch upon which he was working to the railroad, twenty miles away. The blizzard overtook him. At night he burrowed into snow drifts. In the day he floundered along thro the storm. He reached a deserted corral and finding a piece of charcoal where some cowboy had once built a fire he wrote his will in his notebook. He still has the notebook and the will. On the fifth day the storm cleared and Billy saw a ranch house but was too weak to get to it. So he pulled out his big pistol and began shooting at the house. The rancher came out, saw Billy and took him into the house. Six months later Billy was around again, minus two feet, eight fingers and one thumb. He still has one thumb left. With that thumb and the stump of a hand Billy can do just about anything any one else can do—even own to shooting a pistol.

Wins Wife by a Fight.

In his maimed condition Billy drifted into Chadron, had a fight and won a wife. The winning of his wife was just as spectacular as his fight with the bear or the blizzard.

In an early day it was the custom in England to send "younger sons" who were in the way, over to America. A bunch of these younger sons were sent out to Chadron. There were a dozen or more. They were placed on

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young fellows didn't work—oh, no. They employed others to do the work. They themselves hunted and fished oafed. They "dressed" for dinner just like they did back in England. The dinner was the event of the day. Evening clothes were essential. There was a girl in Chadron. Billy the Bear was in love with the girl. So was one of the young Englishmen. It was a neck-and-neck race.

One day Billy had been out in the country and came in with his buggy and team covered with mud. He passed the girl's house just as his young English rival drove up. The Englishman had a splendid outfit, shiny horses, shiny harness, shiny buggy. The Englishman himself was dressed until he was shiny.

Billy was anything but shiny, with his grimy outfit. But at his side was the 45-gun. And it was well known that he knew how to handle it, even if he didn't have anything in the way of a hand but one thumb.

The Englishman stopped at the girl's front gate just as Billy drove past. The girl came out of the house. Billy cut in right behind the Englishman.

Mr. Englishman stepped out of his buggy, tipped his hat and said:

"I believe we have an engagement for a drive," or something of that kind.

Billy took off his cowboy hat, "I know we haven't an engagement," he said to the girl, "but I want to make one that will last through life. You get in that fellow's buggy and I'll never bother you again. You get in my buggy and I'll see to it that he don't bother you again."

The girl hesitated just one second. Then she walked over and climbed into Billy's buggy.

"You git," laconically said Billy, dropping his hand on his gun. The Englishman "got". He never came back. Two or three days later Billy and the girl were married.

Billy the Bear has more friends in northern Nebraska than anybody. That's why he was elected last week when all other democrats went down in defeat.

WHAT CIVICS IS

Mrs. Profiteer was very proud of the stunts they were doing at a smart private school to which she had sent her daughter.

"My dear," she said to a friend, "she's learning civics if you please."

"What civics?" asked the friend. "Civics? My dear, don't you know? Why, it's the science of interfering in public affairs.—London Post.

TO EVER BE WELL

Burlington Woman Overjoyed at the Way Tanlac Restored Her Health.

"I am a well and happy woman once more after I had almost given up hope of ever being any better," said Mrs. M. V. Robinson of 607 Gertrude street, Burlington, Iowa.

"A year ago last March I had a severe attack of influenza and it left me dreadfully weak. My stomach was badly disordered and everything I ate seemed to hurt me. I suffered from terrible cramping spells and gas would form till I could hardly stand it.

"My heart would palpitate terribly and at times I felt like I was smothering. I also had a bad case of rheumatism that troubled me a long time. My legs ached and my knees were so stiff I couldn't get up or down. My feet swelled so at times I couldn't wear my shoes.

"Tanlac has put an end to those days of suffering. The very first bottle helped me and I continued to take it until now I am free from all my troubles.

"My digestion is perfect, everything tastes good and gives me strength and energy. My heart action is normal and my breathing is free and easy. The swelling and stiffness have disappeared and I never feel a trace of the rheumatism any more."

Tanlac is sold in Alliance by F. E. Holsten, in Hemingford by the Hemingford Mercantile Co., and in Holland by the Mallory Grocery Co. —Advertisement.

SIMILAR LINES

In spite of the advanced prices the barber was blue, and the razor he was wieldin seemed to share his discouragement. "I've just about decided to open a butcher shop," he said, reaching for the powdered astringent.

"And will you close this one?" his victim gasped feebly.—Detroit Free Press.

A wage award seems to be a narrow strip between two strike threats.—Wall Street Journal.

Prices seem to be falling, but not fast enough to sustain any serious bruises.—Dayton Journal.

Another Royal Suggestion Griddle Cakes and Waffles

From the NEW ROYAL COOK BOOK

THERE is an art in making flapjack pancakes, griddle cakes or wheats, call them what you will. But it is an art very easily and quickly acquired if you follow the right recipes. The secret, of course, is Royal Baking Powder.

Griddle Cakes

1½ cups flour
¼ teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon Royal Baking Powder
2 eggs
1½ cups milk
1 tablespoon shortening
Mix and sift dry ingredients; add beaten eggs, milk and melted shortening; mix well. Bake immediately on hot griddle.

Waffles

2 cups flour
4 teaspoons Royal Baking Powder
¾ teaspoon salt
1½ cups milk
2 eggs
1 tablespoon melted shortening

Sift flour, baking powder and salt together; add milk to yolks of eggs; mix thoroughly and add to dry ingredients; add melted shortening and mix in beaten whites of eggs. Bake in well-greased hot waffle iron until brown. Serve hot with maple syrup. It should take about 1½ minutes to bake each waffle.

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