THE MAN OF ONE IDEA

By B. WINTHROP JONES. [Copyright, 1909, by American Press Asso-

clation.] One morning about fifty years ago a tall man with a black beard, his head bent in thought, sauntered along the bank of a creek in Pennsylvania. An idea had got into his brain, and he ing the next four years. In 1816 a could not get it out.

There have been many men similarly infected, but there have been few-a very few-who have worked out their idea successfully.

The man of one idea stopped beside a trench and watched people placing blankets on the water it contained, then taking them up and wringing them over tubs. This was the early point. method used in gathering petroleum. The oil exuded from the soil and when collected in the trenches, being lighter than water, rose to the surface, from which it was either absorbed by the blankets or skimmed in dippers. The process had been borrowed from the Indians, who used petroleum for liniment.

seen it often before, Whence came sideration."-Exchange, this oil? A vision of a great oil lake lying below the stratum of rock covered by the soil from which the petro leum exuded filled his mind. And why did it come up through the soil? Because of pressure. There was not room for the oil lake in its rock prison, and it was striving to get out.

Then came the thought. If he could bore a hole in the rock the oll would burst forth as water from a hydrant.

One morning in the spring of 1857 the man of one idea started from New Haven, Conn., for the banks of Oli creek, Pennsylvania, with a thousand dollars in his pocket, furnished by backers, to be used in drilling that hole. With it he bought an engine and hired an experienced driller. The engine was long in coming, and the driller, convinced that his employer was a crank, finally refused to stand by him. The summer wore away, the money was expended, and the enthusiast's backers, losing faith in him, declined to furnish more funds.

Those who were collecting oil in blankets and skimming it from the surface of water went on with their work regardless of the man of one idea. The people living on Oil creek, passing day after day his uncompleted preparations, considered him a monomaniac-a man who wished to bore down into the earth to find a lake of oil. What more absurd idea had ever got into the brain of man? The stories of Munchausen were no more improbable The children in the streets jeered him, and their parents tapped their foreheads as he passed.

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The winter came on, and the man of one idea found himself facing poverty. His funds both for the purposes of working out his dream and for supporting his family were exhausted. His children needed food and clothing but shopkeepers declined to give credit to one who was looking for a petroleum lake in the bowels of the earth. A year passed, during which not a ray of hope came to the man of one idea. Then in the spring of 1859 he succeeded in infecting two others with his delusion, and they provided him with new capital with which to continue his boring. He secured the services of a practical salt driller and his two sons, who possessed a complete outfit of tools to be used in the work. No sooner had they begun to drill than through the porous soll water poured into their well, filling it with mud and interfering with their work. The drill ceased to bore, but the brain of the man of one idea worked on. He must invent some method of preserving his well. Various experiments he tried failed. Then, securing some cast iron piping, he drove it into the ground that he might bore within it. That it was of cast rather than wrought iron indicates the man's pinched resources. It would not stand the blows necessary to drive it into the soil. After more delay better piping was secured and a section driven in. It stood the hammering, and, another section having been welded to it, this was also pounded down successfully. Thus some sixty feet of piping was introduced and bedrock reached. The obstacle having been removed. the drill was set to work. The man was nearing the attainment of his idea. He drilled but two days when the bit struck a crevice, and, being withdrawn, it was found to be smeared with oil. This was on Saturday night, and operations were suspended to be recommenced the following Mondity. The chief driller, who lived in a shanty near the well, early Sunday morning went on an errand to the derrick house. There he saw a sight that told the story of his employer's success. The oil was bubbling over the piping, running over the floor of the derrick and thence into the ground.

An Early Georgia Monster.

In the fore part of August, 1812, a party of hunters found in a mountainous region now known as Rabun county, Ga., a being nearly eight feet high covered with bluish bair and baving a human face adorned with immense cars resembling those of an ass. The creature was stone deaf and on that account seemed wholly unconscious of the approach of the men. This monster seems, from all accounts, to have been seen upon several occasions durnumber of adventurers from Virginia, most of them surveyors working up the unexplored portions of Georgia and the Carolinas, formed themselves into a party for the express purpose of capturing the uncanny being if possible. They scoured the hills and valleys for several days and at last returned unsuccessful to the starting

The many tales told of this extraordinary being seem to have created quite a stir all along the Atlantic coast, A printed circular issued by a land company in 1815 says, "The climate of Georgia is exceedingly mild, the soll productive, and the danger of attack from uncouth beasts which are represented as being half beast and half The man watching the work had man are fairy tales not worthy of con-

Made It Qui... Clear.

The engineers of a party in the field vere continually annoved by the curiosity of the farmer folk in the country round. Each and every day their prog ress was blocked by some inquiring soul who would have liked to spend the forenoon acquiring answers to questions of why and whither and now far and what for, relates the New York Sun. At last a serious faced young man took an interested bucolic graybeard one side and explained matters

"Now," said he, "I'm telling this to rou, and I don't want it to go any furher. We have discovered that the arth is a parabolic hexoid, and the rdiuates and co-ordinates do not quite ally by a foot or perhaps by fourteen inches. The place where the gap comes ms been located in that field just head of us. We don't want it men oned, but we are getting ready to ow up the spot and make an inclsion fore beginning the operation of joing the two.

The engineers finished their labors in suce and solitude.

The Shilling Bequest.

The wealthy auctioneer who reduced he inheritance of a daughter to an munity of £101 because she had beone a Socialist reminds one of the dd fashloued "cutting off with a shil-Why a shilling rather than nothing." ug? Blackstone explaines. The Ro mans used to set aside wills as deiclent in natural duty if they disinherited or totally passed by any child of the testator. But the smallest legney was accepted as evidence that the testator had not lost his reason or his memory, as the law otherwise asanned he had; hence the groundless belief in England that a father could not disluherit his child without a shifting, atthough the English law knows no presumption of insanity or forgetfulness in such a case. Of Sheridan and his son Tom (and of other fathers and sons) the story is told: "Father-PH cut you off with a shilling. Son-I'd rather have it now, dad."-St. James' Gazette.



By EDGAR B. GARDNER. [Copyright, 1909, by American Press Asso-

ciation.] Edward Snelson went from the farm to college. Bred to an out of door life, be distinguished himself there rather in athletic sports than in his studies. Though not a large man, he was wirv, and his muscles were like steel. What he lacked in weight he made up in pluck, and, as for quickness, he was spry as a cat.

Snelson after being graduated studled law and returned to his country home to practice his profession. But his neighbors lived too peacefully together to afford him any cases, and be went to a mining district in the Rocky mountains.

The young lawyer hung out his shingle and so long as no one required his services lived in peace. He was not quarrelsome, and no one had any reason to quarrel with him. Occasionally some one in sombrero hat, woolen shirt and trousers stuffed in his boots would rally him on his eastern ready made clothes, but there was nothing in this to warrant the shedding of blood

But law cases were not plentiful in the west, when suddenly one day the Empire Mining company employed him in a case against one who had jumped a claim it owned.

Traphagan, the defendant, had no title whatever to the property. He proposed to hold it by brute force. He had killed half a dozen men simply by shooting first. He would hide a pistol in a pocket of his coat and shoot without drawing the weapon. His method was well known and terrorized every one who came in contact with him. As soon as Snelson was announced as the mining compapy's counsel Traphagan stated publicly in the Alhambra saloon that if the tenderfoot appeared in court to argue the case he would pay for his assurance with his life. Of course he intended the statement for the lawyer. and the message went straight to Snelson.

It was generally conceded that the case would never come to trial. No one thought that the quiet young tenderfoot would pay the penalty of arguing a case with his life, nor was there any other lawyer in that region who would stand in his place. Trapin the matter, not doubting that he, house would be left, for the present at least. in possession of the claim he had jumped. When the day and hour for trial came around he had forgotten had been called, he hurried to the courtroom.

The sight he saw there startled him. The court was seated on a three legtwo barrels. The jury occupied a us back to the station."

Household Hintlets.

Do not throw away old umbrellas. By removing the cloth cover and cutting it up in strips you can make a number of dainty necktles for your husband. The ribs properly twisted and woven together make a very good rat trap, and the stick when carefully pollished will do for a cane to present to the clergyman at Christmas.

To keep freckles from showing get a small paint pot, quart size, and fill with a pink paint carefully matching the tone of your complexion and with a camel's hair brush paint each freckle out.

Young wives cannot be too often reminded that they should always greet their husbands with a smile. It is safe to say that there is nothing in the world that will more deeply irritate him than this, and it should therefore not be forgotten.

If your lamp wicks give out, a very satisfactory substitute can be made of Irish point lace or valenciennes, carefully wound round the wick holder. A knitted necktie will serve the same purpose, but is apt to burn fitfully and give out a pungent odor. -- Harper's Weekly.

Judges on Circuit.

It was the genius and foresight of Henry I, that saw the necessity of creating a close connection between the central king's court and the local courts up and down the land. It was Norman and wandering, going where the king went. They were Saxon and stationary; hence to link them together in 1124 a special deputation of judges was for the first time sent on

circuit in the country, of whom it is recorded that they "hanged so many thieves as never was before, being in that little while altogether forty-four

This vigorous administration of justice by royal authority gained for Henry the title of "the lion of justice" and paved the way for the permanent institution in his grandson's reign. These traveling judges were called justicesin-eyre-i, e., in itinere, on Journey, Their head, the justiciar, is still seen in our title the lord chief justice. Henry 11. in 1173 fixed these circuits

men.

at six-the home, midland, eastern. western, northeastern and northern, which correspond roughly with those that still exist.-London Standard.

None of That For Them.

They had been married only a month, and it was their first experience in seeking country board. After riding ten long miles in a rattling farm cart hagan did not concern himself further they arrived at the door of the farm-

"And now, strangers," said the old farmer after he had asked about a score of questions, "I want to tell yeou right now that down here with us yeou all about it. Notified that the case be supposed to go to bed with the chickens." The young man whispered to his young wife, and then both climbed back on the farm cart.

"Boy," said the young man, his lips ged stool before a board resting on compressed with determination, "drive

The freckled lad grinned and whip

NO ONE TO LOVE.

By FLORENCE ETHEL CROSBY. [Copyright, 1909, by American Press Asso ciation.j

We never know when we are on the brink of a change for better or for worse. At forty I was tired of life. I had built up a good practice in my profession, the law, and the novelty had worn off legal questions. I loved no one, and no one loved me. I was a member of several clubs, but they had grown to be very dull places to me. As for society, the old were too old and the young too young for me. In short, I had exhausted the pleasures of youth and had laid no foundation for those of age.

One night 1 was traveling on a sleep er. Lying in my borth, I mused: Tomorrow morning I shall arrive, go to my rooms, bathe and then to the club office, to be pestered all day by clients who are dissatistied with the law's delay or the injustice of justice; on the bunt for some one with whom to get tion for our eigars. through a dinner; evening forced in order to pass the time to make a perfunctory call; at 11 bring up at my desolate quarters. And this will be my GO TO _ program day in and day out. Oh, for a new sensation!

"Here, darling, drink this."

The new sensation had come the moment I asked for It. The volce was a woman's, soft and sweet. In the dim light I saw something extended to me. It was a cup. I took it, and in doing so my fingers grazed a soft hand. There was a spasmodic effort on the part of the giver to withdraw the cup. but I had got my grasp on it and refused to part with it. When I had quaffed the contents I extended it, but there was no hand to take it. I put it under my pillow and went to sleep to the sound of an angel's voice saying: "Here, darling, drink this."

In the morning I fished out the cup. It was of silver, and on it were the letters "Bennie." After dressing 1 looked about me for its owner and was not long in finding both Bennie and her mother. They occupied the next section to mine. The mother's features were as refined as her voice. She was about thirty and dressed in half mourning.

Heaven forgive me for hoping that her boy was fatherless!

I tried to catch her eye, but never did a woman before absolutely ignore me. She appeared to be absorbed in her boy and had no eyes for any one else, certainly not for me. As we were entering the terminal station 1 stepped up to her, doffed my hat, extended the cup and said:

"Pardon me, madam. I think



Pure bred Duroc Jersey hogs, both sexes, eligible to registry. Also our registered herd boar. Al' at reason-able prices. Inquire of or address Duro of or address BLANKENBURG BROS. North Platte, Neb.



Above All Others.

Our cigars do not sail up with the for breakfast. At 10.1 shall reach the all others of similar price. We have clouds, but in quality and purity of been making cigars for North Platte smokers for a quarter of a century, and men who smoked our cigars the way to my rooms stop at the club for first year we made them in this city the regular 5 o'clock cocktall; at 7 are still our patrons. It strikes us that this is a pretty good recomm nda-



General Election Notice 1909.

Notice is hereby given that on Tues-day, the 2nd day of November, 1909, at the voting places in the various pre-cincts of Lincoln county, Nebraska, there will be held - general election for the purpose of electing the following fficers, to-wit:

STATE OFFICERS. Three Judges of the Supreme Court, Two regents of the University, COUNTY OFFICERS.

One Cou. ty Judge, One County Sheriff,

One County Coroner,

One County Treasurer,

One County Clerk, One County Surveyor,

One County Superintendent of Public

lostruction, One County Commissioner, First District,

PRECINCT OFFICERS. Two Justices of the Peace, Two Constables, One Precinct Assessor.

One Overseer for each Road District. Which election will be open at eight clock in the morning and will continue pen until six o'clock in the afternoon of the same day

The first idea that entered the mind of the discoverer was that a fluid then worth a dollar a gallon was running to waste. Having arranged for catching the flow, he went and announced his discovery to the man of one idea.

And what did this pozing of oll through an iron pipe inserted beneath the rock mean? It meant that a new source of wealth had been opened to the people of the earth destined to produce thousands of millions of dollars, to give light and heat to myriads of people, to be manufactured into unlimited products.

This man of one idea, who drilled the first oil well in Pennsylvania, was Edward L. Drake. A handsome tomb in Woodlawn cemetery, in Titusville, marks bie last resting place.

Appealed to His Pride.

It was the most obstinate mule in the lot and refused to enter the car of a train held up at a little wayside station. Threats, cajolery and blows were allke useless. The mule refused to budge, and the slant of his ears told those of the passengers who were familiar with mule ear talk that where he was he intended to stay. Then the aged African who was trying to load him in said in honeyed tones:

"Whuffo' yo' behave dis way befo all dese strange people? Why, yo' fool mule, doan' yo' know dat dese people will jes' believe dat yo' neber done trabeled befo' in all yo' life?"

The long ears lost their aggressive slant, and the beast went sedately up the inclined plank with the air of a man entering a drawing room car for the first time and determined not to betray the fact .- Exchange.

To Lady Correspondents.

Our young lady correspondents will confer a favor if they will write on only one side of the paper. We mean, of course, by this correspondence intended for the paper. As to the other, not intended for publication, we don't care if they write on all four sides. and even across it.-Sylvania (Ga.) Telephone.

Probably on the Team.

"Such ignorance is inexcusable," exclaimed Aunt Hypatia. "My nephew Percival has been going to college nearly three years, and when I asked him this morning whether he knew anything about Homer he said: 'Sure! A homer is a hit that's good for four bases." "-Chicago Tribune.

Out of Date Now.

"Tommy, you have written this sentence. The pen is mightier than the sword,' and it is incorrect. How should it be changed?" "Pen ought to be changed to type-

writer, ma'am."-Chicago Tribune.

Willing to Try.

Harold-Couldn't you learn to love me? Amelia-No, but I'll try awfully hard. Papa has promised to send me abroad if my health breaks down from overstudy, you know .- London Scraps.

Men are the sport of circumstances when the circumstances seem the sport of mon -Broom

dozen cracker boxes. A large number of spectators were present, not for the ped up the horse. purpose of hearing the evidence, but to see the fun. The most noticeable place?" he chuckled. feature of the spectacle was the tenderfoot attorney standing before a barrel turned on one end, the other being covered with two long knives and the henhouse that is going a little too two revolvers of the heaviest caliber. strong. I guess we'll stay in the city." Snelson looked the defendant in the eye and said:

"I have beard that you intend to kill me if I argue this case. To kill

me you must get your hand in your pocket. The first motion you make in that direction I'll fill you full of bullets and then go for your carcass with these knives."

evidence of the title of the Empire Mining company to the property in litigation. Traphagan let the case go by default, and the jury without leaving their cracker boxes gave a verdict in favor of the plaintiff.

But it was evident from the look on Traphagan's face that the case had not been settled between him and the tenderfoot. As soon as the verdict against him had been recorded he said to the camp. "Bores, you say?" inquired the latter:

"I don't want to kill a gal, but I do want to give you a thrashing. I'll allow any gent here to disarm me, and we'll go out with nothin' but our fists to find out which is the best man."

"I have no quarrel with you." replied Snelson, "but if you insist upon it I'll accommodate you."

Traphagan was relieved of his weapons-there was one in each of his coat pockets-and Snelson, leaving his lay out on the barrel head, went outside with his antagonist. Odds as high as four to one were laid on Traphagan. who was big and powerful. Snelson's muscles, on which there was nothing but skin, did not show under his loose shirt sleeve, while Traphagan's frame was gigantic. The big man could not restrain his wrath, and no sooner was him. But when he struck Snelson was not there. Besides, before his antagonist could recover himself he received a blow that put one eye out of the combat. Then Traphagan brought his monderous fist down on the tenderfund's shoulder, but Snelson ducked su us to escape most of the weight of the blow. His fist shot up against the timore American. bad man's nose and drew a plentiful supply of blood. Though only a few minutes had elapsed, from this point Traphagan, who was used to drinking a good deal of whisky, lost wind and strength, and his finishing was easy. Snelson, who by this time seemed pos-

sessed of a fury, hammered his man till he lay unconscious like a mass of gelatin.

Snelson was engaged as permanent counsel for the Empire Mining com "Nothing. I just kept still and lispany at a salary of \$0,000 a year.

"You uns didn't seem to like the

"No," said the young man. "We have often read about crowded farmhouses. but when it comes to shoving us off to -Chicago News.

What He Could Do.

During the South African war there was a young officer just from Standhurst who was attached to General French's staff. The young fellow has himself achieved some distinction since then and shall be nameless. At that Snelson then presented undoubted time he was fresh and fidgety and was always imagining a constant menace of attack by the Boers, whom he invariably pronounced "Bores," This pronunciation General French had in vain tried to correct, and it gradually got on his nerves. One day the young officer came to the general to report that he believed he could make out through his fieldglass quite as many as twenty "Bores" hid in the rocks above his general. "Yes, sir, Bores. Can I do

anything, sir? "Yes. Don't add to them."

A Serious Question.

"My dear Mr. Fallows," said the doctor, "I will admit that I am not quite decided as to whether or not yours is a constitutional disease.

"Hum! That so?" said the patient. with a heavy sigh. "And have I got to go to the expense of appealing to the United States supreme court to find out?"-Philadelphia Ledger.

She Rather Liked It.

"I don't mind Jack's slang," said one of the girls. "He is so clever in the use of it."

"How so?"

"Why, he sent me three dozen phothe fight on than he strode toward tos of famous heauties, with a card Snelson for the purpose of annihilating on which the only words were. 'You're another.""

A Changed Girl.

"How is it that Julia is so jealous and quarrelsome? She used to have such a sweet dispessition!"

"I know, but the past year she has been singing in a church choir."-Bal-

Mr. Woody-Music is a most fascinating study. Do you know I'd like to sing awfully. Miss Blunt (who had heard himi-Oh, you do!-London Tit-Bits

"I made a big hit with that woman. all right." "What did you say to har?" tened." -- Chicago News.

must be yours."

"Not at all," was the decided reply. One would have supposed from the sharpness of her tone-not at all like the endearing words of the night before-that I had insulted her. This irritation and the fact that she would not look at me convinced me that it she was not the owner of the cup her boy was. A woman on meeting a stranger to whom she has said lovingly, "Here, darling, drink this," would naturally be rutlied.

As I said in the beginning, we don't know what is in store for us. The night before I had gone over what I would do on the day of my arrival I did nothing, as I had supposed] would. I followed at a distance the lady and her boy, saw them enter a carriage, took another myself and told the driver not to let the first out of his sight. Half an hour later 1 made a note of the street and number at which they alighted. Instead of going to the office that day I sat in the library of the club reading. What I read was "Here, darling, drink this," in every line on every page. One other matter alone occupied my thoughts-1 was planning how to find out all about the lady and perhaps make her acquaintance. The "perhaps" refers to whether some one was living or dead. When I learned that he was dead 1 said, "Thank"- and checked myself. 1 was not long in making the widow's acquaintance through the good offices of a mutual friend. What luck that she had refused to look at me on the car! She met me with an unembar rassed smile. My smile broke out all over me at once, like measles. If she only knew! Thank heaven she doesn't During my call she mentioned her lit tle boy. Sly fox that I was. I pretend ed to be surprised that she had a boy. I asked how old he was, his name whether he had begun to go to school She loved to talk about him, so I kept It up.

There was a courtship, of course What else could be expected on my part concerning one who had said in the nighttime of my loneliness, "Herethe nighttime of my loneliness, "Here darling, drink this?" All the while I dreaded that she should discover that I was the man to whom she had said ft. But this was sheer senseless ter for, for I had confided in po one. ror, for I had confided in no one. longed to restore Bennie's cup. Indeed I thought of giving him a gold one but dared not lest the act might be

It. looking somewhat anxiously for what was to accompany its reception. She threw her arms around my neck laughing.

"Stupid. I knew you the moment 1 laid my eyes un your

Dated North Platte, Nebr., Septem-Der 27, '09.

F. R. ELLIOTT, County Clerk.

PRD: R OF HEARING ON PETITION DIS-PENSING WITH REGULAR ADMINIS-TRATION.

State of Nebraska, 188 Lincoln County, 188 In the County Court, October 4th, 1909 In the matter of the estate of Mary T McDannell, deceased

AcDannell, deceased On reading and filing the petition of Albert dorris, praying that the regular adminis-ration of said estate b dispensed with as rwided hy sections 5202, to 5206 of Cobbeys tatute for the year 1007. Urdered. That October 23d, 1909, at 9 relock a.m., is assigned for hearing said eution, when all persons interested in said acter may appear at a county court to be id in and for said county, and show cause by the prayer of the petitioner should not granted. This order to be published for a stocessive issues in the North acter Tribune prior to October 23d, 1904. W C. ELDER, Courty Judge.

CONTEST NOTICE. Serial No. 02677 H. E. 11546 Department of the Interior. United States Land Office North Platte, Nebraska, October 2, 1009

sufficient contest affidavit baving been A sufficient contest affidavit baving been ord in this office by Grouings H. J. Beer-over contexant, against homestead Entry, 2100, made November 15, 495, for all of ection 4. Township is, Range 30 W. of the 6th Meridian, by Arionso Sauer Contestee. In nuch it is alleged that saud Alfonso Slater as to ver established his residence on said and; that he has abaudoned the same for note than six months fast past. That he has alled to improve said tract in any manner on has failed to contivate any part thereof, and parties are hereby notified to appear, expond and offer evidence touching said al-gation at 10 o'clock a. m. on November 15, racion at 10 o'clock a. m. on November 15, 30%, before the Register and Receiver at the inted States Land office in North Platte. ribrasica

The said contestant having, in a proper affidavit, filed October 2 1990, set forth facts which show that after due diligence persona service of this notice cannot be made, it is mereby ordered and directed that such notice be given by due and proper publication. J. E. Evans,

Register

Serial No. 01829, NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION, Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at North Platte, Neb.

0.8-6

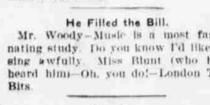
Sept 36, 1009 Notice is hereby given that William Hansberry, of Garfield, Neb., who on August i th, 1003, made Homestead Entry No. 10711, serial No. 01859, for east haif southeast quarter section 17, and east haif mortheast quarter of section 20, township 16 north, range 5 west of the sixt principal meridian, has ded notice of intention to make final five east proof, to establish claim to the land Sept 36 William

1. F. RUANS, Register 17-11

NOTICE TO DELINQUENTS

Notice is hereby given that the rental upon but dared not less the act might be tray me. I waited and hoped. When I saw that the plum was ripe I plucked it. But not till the day be fore our wedding did I dare bring forth Bennie's cup Then I produced I before samewhat anylously for stered of record in the manner provided by

Wi Description Sig SWis Sign 33 T 16 R 29 S. B. Gallender No. Sec. 30 T 10 R 31 S. B. Gallender Wig SW 4 Sec. 30 T 11 R 31 S. B. Gallender SWig SW 4 Sec. 30 T 11 R 31 S. B. Gallender SWig Sw 4 Sec. 30 T 11 R 31 S. B. Gallender SW 5 Sec. 30 T 10 R 34 Anna A Patterson SW 5 Sec. 30 T 10 R



Wise Man