

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Miss Mae Eckleberry is spending a week with friends in Omaha.

F. C. Pielsticker returned Wednesday from a business trip to Omaha.

Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Fetter, of Brady, moved to this city the first of this week.

Mrs. Shipley, of Mystic, Ia., arrived this week to visit Mr. and Mrs. Frank Barnell.

John Den came down from Sidney Tuesday to spend a day or two with his family.

Miss Nina VanDoran has been in Ogallala this week attending the county fair.

Miss Nora Anderson returned from Omaha Wednesday where she visited for a week.

Mrs. P. J. O'Brien, of Omaha, is expected to arrive here next week to reside in the future.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Stone and children left at noon Tuesday for Omaha to remain a week.

W. P. Snyder left Wednesday for Ogallala to attend the county fair and transact business.

Mrs. H. P. Henckle will return this evening from a visit with friends in Omaha and Hastings.

B. H. Baker has been transacting business in the central part of the state for several days past.

Mrs. J. W. Adams returned Wednesday from Omaha where she visited for ten days with friends.

Mrs. Edward Pukoff, of Sidney, who visited her sister Mrs. Elmer Coates this week, left Wednesday.

Miss Lillian Eaton, who had been visiting friends in Omaha, returned home Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Fred Loudon and daughter, who have been visiting in Grand Island and will return home tomorrow.

Mrs. Buckley, of Portland, who visited her son N. E. Buckley, has gone to Strainsburg to visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor VonGoetz left Wednesday evening for Omaha to spend a week with their daughters.

Harvey VanDoran has returned from Rawlins where he assisted in furnishing music for entertainments.

Arthur Allen, deputy county clerk, will go to Lincoln next week to attend the state grand lodge of Odd Fellows.

T. M. McGinnis of Kokomo, Ind arrived here a few days ago to accept a position in the Amen tailoring shop.

Joseph Schatz, who has been taking treatment for rheumatism at Excelsior Springs, is expected home tomorrow.

Mrs. Gregory Schatz returned Wednesday evening from Denver where she visited her daughter for two weeks.

Mrs. George Kanoff, of Grand Island, who had been visiting Miss Edith Wendeborn for a week, left yesterday morning.

J. E. Wolcott, manager of the Marshall Oil Co., spent the greater part of the week here on business and visiting friends.

Misses Vera and Marie Gough, who went to California several weeks ago, have decided to remain there and attend school.

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Dr. C. L. Hooper, of Lewellen, visited with Dr. and Mrs. F. J. Wurtele this week while enroute to New York to spend several weeks.

The Stroke Oar

By WILLARD BLAKEMAN

A number of young men, mostly collegians, were sitting in a group on the forward deck of a North river steamer. They were going up to Poughkeepsie to a boat race of college crews on the Hudson. An elderly man sat near them listening to their talk and enjoying the exuberance of youth which came bubbling out of them. Presently he drew his chair near them and said:

"Your talk takes me back a good many years. I pulled in the race of 189— between Harvard and Yale, a race never to be forgotten by me on account of a curious culmination connected with it."

"What was that, sir?"

The man hesitated. Presently he said: "I'll give it to you, but understand that I don't put any interpretation on it."

"I was at Harvard the year I have mentioned. Yale had beaten us for several years. We had lost several consecutive races, and this year we were especially anxious to break up the run of ill success and get some encouragement into our supporters by winning a race. Those who could go back in college affairs said that there had been no success since Wilkins had been captain of the crew and stroke at the same time. We hadn't the coaches in those days you boys have now and were more dependent upon some single member of the crew."

"I was captain of that crew of 189— and made it up myself. I expected to give the stroke, but a couple of months before the regatta I was taken ill and when the race was about to come off had not sufficiently recovered to row at all. I had a hard time to find a man to take my place in the crew, and as for getting one who could give the stroke and carry the crew to a possible success—it was impossible."

"The evening before the regatta I was sitting in my room at the House alone and feeling very blue when there came a tap at my door. I said, 'Come in' and a young man entered who was one of the most striking fellows in appearance I ever saw. He was very thinly dressed, and the muscles stood out all over him. The only thing against him for strength was that he was very pale."

"Going to get licked tomorrow?" he said.

"I suppose so. Who are you?"

"I'm a Harvard man. I reckon I'll have to help you out. Can you use me?"

"I asked him a lot of questions about what class he was in, what course he was taking, when he had entered, when he would graduate, and could get nothing definite out of him. He said that he was an expert oarsman and if I would put him on the crew and any one after the race attempted to prove that he had no right to be there it would be time enough to be more explicit. The college needed a victory, and after a victory it would pluck up."

"I fully agreed with him as to the necessity of a victory and arranged with him to be at the boathouse as the boat was about to be put into the water. He was there, all right, and when in rowing togs his frame was a sight to behold. I've never seen better biceps in my life. When the crew entered the boat he took the stroke."

"What a sweep he gave that oar of his! It seemed a feather in his hands. And his stroke was so perfect that, though there was not a man behind him who had ever been in a boat with him before, there was no difficulty in all of them keeping perfect time with him."

"The boat shot out into the middle of the river, where the faces of the crew were not very plain to those on shore, and I was glad of it, for I had my doubts about my stroke's right to be there. The boats lined up and made a start at the first signal to go."

"There was a noticeable difference between the work of the two crews. Now and again some Yale man would send up the spray, but not a man in the Harvard boat struck a cupful of water on the recover. It was all in the leadership of the stroke."

"Our fellows took the lead from the first and kept it around the stake boat and won the race by a good hundred yards. It was the prettiest row race I ever saw. When I got to the boathouse the men had carried in the boat. I looked around for my stroke, but didn't see him. One of the crew said he had just gone up the bank. I followed, but he was nowhere to be seen."

"It would take a lot of time to tell you what was said about the introduction at the last moment of a new and unknown man. There was much adverse criticism, and it fell principally on me. One thing I heard started me. Several persons who had known Wilkins when he was in college declared that my stroke was he. I wondered if he had come back and got into the crew without letting me or any one know that he was doing what he had no right to do. I learned where Wilkins lived and wrote a line to him asking if he would kindly tell me where he was on the day of the regatta. What do you suppose was the reply? His father wrote me that he had been very ill for some time and died the evening before the race."

"Now, young gentlemen, I don't wish any comments on my story. I have none to make myself. I have simply given it to you as, according to my senses, it occurred. I may have dreamed it."

A Mad Woman

By ALAN HINSDALE

When I married Lucy she was the personification of modesty, timidity, shyness. She was equally mercurial. One moment the world to her was a garden of roses, the next a universal cemetery.

I was clerking on \$70 a month when I married her, and we went to live in a cottage standing by itself on the outskirts of the city. The nearest house was half a mile away. Of course we couldn't afford to keep a servant, so Lucy was cook and housemaid. Fortunately her mother had taught her how to prepare viands for an ordinary meal, and I usually got home from business in time to help her with the dinner.

Our only trouble was Lucy's loneliness while I was away, as I was all day except Sunday. We had not thought of this when we engaged the cottage. Indeed, we were too young and inexperienced to think of most of our necessities. Every morning when I left my wife she would cling to me so that it was hard to get away from her. But in the evening when I returned the happy smile on her face and light in her eyes were delicious.

Our cottage was two stories and a half high. The half story was nothing more than an open space under the roof. It was approached by a rude staircase and entered by a trapdoor in its floor furnished with a bolt underneath. We would have used it for a storeroom, which means a place for family accumulations, but nothing had as yet accumulated. Indeed, we hadn't enough to furnish the house.

One day on returning from business I had reached a wood through which I usually made a short cut to the house and was passing through it when I heard a shot, which seemed to come from the direction of my home. I ran through the wood, but before emerging from it heard another shot, followed by the sound of the falling of shattered glass. Visions of my little wife being murdered lent me additional speed, and, clearing the wood at a bound, I had a view of my house.

Under a window in the garret stood my wife with my fowling piece in her hands, pointing it upward. Her back was toward me, so she did not see me.

"You miserable, contemptible thing!" she cried to some invisible object. "I just wish you'd give me half a chance; I'd teach you how to break up my china set that my mother gave me for a wedding present."

"For heaven's sake, Lucy," I cried, "whom are you talking to?"

She was so angry that either she didn't see me or wouldn't notice me. I saw the frightened face of a man for a fraction of a second at the window in the garret and heard a simultaneous report from my shotgun, followed by more falling glass. I sprang to Lucy and, seizing the gun, wrenched it out of her hands.

"What does this all mean?" I said sharply.

"That miserable thing up there has broken all our best furniture; the dinner set Aunt Harriet gave me and the tea set mother gave me."

"Who is he? What is he? Where does he come from?"

"He came into the house pretending he wanted something to eat, but finding me alone, he demanded money. I told him I had none to give him, and he began to break things and threatened to kill me with a long knife if I didn't give him all the cash there was in the house. I told him he'd find it all hidden under a rafter in the storeroom. He went up there. I followed him and bolted the door after him. I ran downstairs, expecting to faint on the sofa, but, seeing the wreck of our things, I began to get mad. The more ruined pieces I found the madder I got. Seeing your gun standing in a corner, I took it and, going outside, saw the man at the window. He had made a rope of some stuff he'd found in the garret and was going to let himself down when I shot at him and drove him back. Just think of that beautiful tea set that my mother—"

I had heard enough. I told Lucy to go somewhere and telephone a police station, while I relieved her of her sentry duty. The man's face appeared at the window again, and she tried to snatch the gun from me to get another crack at him. I told her to go at once, and she went off, turning once or twice to fire an angry look at the window.

After she had gone I spoke to the man and told him he might as well make no effort to get away, and I followed. This he knew without my telling him, and I had no trouble with him till a patrol wagon came with several policemen and Lucy. The rascal was let out of his trap and taken away.

"The excitement being over, Lucy was quite ready for a 'good cry' on my shoulder, but I think this was not so much due to being let down as at the loss of our belongings, which could not be restored by punishing the man who had broken them, for he had nothing to pay with."

However, when our relations and friends heard the story of Lucy's trapping the robber and her "madness" at his having broken up her property, they duplicated everything he had smashed, so that we were not only as well off as before, but I was relieved of anxiety at leaving my wife unprotected during the day. However, when our lease expired, fearing that some other burglar might frighten her without making her mad and thus get an advantage of her, I decided to move into the city.

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Notice of Petition
Estate No. 1445 of Herman A. Erb, deceased, in the County Court of Lincoln County, Nebraska.
The State of Nebraska. To all persons interested in said Estate take notice that a petition has been filed for the appointment of Ernest Tramp as Administrator of said Estate which has been set for hearing herein on October 20, 1916, at 9 o'clock a. m.
Dated Sept. 8, 1916.
GEO. E. FRENCH,
County Judge.

Notice of Decree of Heirship.
Estate of Sarah E. Campbell, deceased, in the county court of Lincoln county, Nebraska.
The heirs, creditors and all persons interested in said estate, will take notice that on the 16th day of September 1916, Lida E. Lucas an heir of said decedent, and claiming title by mesne conveyance from all the other heirs of said decedent, filed her petition herein alleging that the said Sarah E. Campbell died intestate on or about May 28th, 1916, a resident of Lincoln county, Nebraska, and at the time of her death she was the owner of, in fee simple, the south half, the northeast quarter and lots 1 and 2, of section 2, in township 16 north, range 27 west 6th P. M., in said Lincoln county, Nebraska, and that no application has been made in the said state for the appointment of an administrator. That she left surviving her husband Wesley F. Campbell, age 65, residing at Garfield, Neb.; Minnie G. Siver, a daughter age 45, residing at Garfield, Neb.; John F. Campbell a son age 41, residing at Smith Center, Kan.; Lida E. Lucas a daughter aged 39, residing at Shelton, Neb.; Susan E. Campbell a daughter aged 32, residing at Orange, Calif.; Rosa M. Spafford a daughter aged 30, residing at Omaha, Neb.
That all the debts of said decedent have been paid and praying that regular administration be waived and a decree be entered barring creditors and fixing the date of her death and the degree of kinship of her heirs and the right of descent to said real estate.
Said petition will be heard October 27th, 1916, at 9 o'clock a. m., at the office of the County Judge in said county.
GEO. E. FRENCH,
County Judge.

Notice.
To Herman Einstein, Matilda Einstein, Leopold Einstein, Max Einstein, Helen Einstein, Daniel Theodore Einstein, and Gretchen Clara Einstein, and the unknown owners and unknown claimants to the North one-half of the North one-half of Section Twenty-six, Township Sixteen, North of Range Twenty-nine, West and being the heirs, devisees, legatees and personal representatives of Louis Joseph Einstein, Herman Einstein, Matilda Einstein, Leopold Einstein, Max Einstein, Helen Einstein, Daniel Theodore Einstein, and Gretchen Clara Einstein, Defendants.
You will take notice that on the 13th day of September, 1916, Wesley T. Wilcox and John J. Halligan, plaintiffs herein filed their amendment petition in the district court of Lincoln county, Nebraska against said defendants, the object and prayer of which is for a partition of the North half of the North half of section twenty-six, township sixteen, north of Range twenty-nine, west of the 6th P. M. in Lincoln County, Nebraska equally between the plaintiffs and the defendants; one-half to the plaintiffs and the other half to the defendants; and if said land cannot be equitably divided that the same be sold and out of the proceeds, the cost of these proceedings be paid, that the plaintiffs be paid one-half of the money which they have paid out for taxes on said land with interest, and that the balance of the money be divided one-half to the plaintiffs and one-half to the defendants.
You are required to answer said amended petition on or before the 30th day of October, 1916.
Dated Sept. 14th, 1916.
Wesley T. Wilcox and John J. Halligan, Plaintiffs. s17-013

Notice.
The undersigned, residents of North Platte, Nebraska, hereby associate themselves together as a corporation under the laws of the state of Nebraska and to that end certify:
I. The name of the corporation shall be Waltham Lumber & Coal Company.
II. The principal place of business shall be North Platte, Nebraska.
III. The general nature of the business is to carry on a wholesale and retail lumber and coal business and to do all things, to transact all business incidental to the management, operation and development of such business. To own, buy, sell, lease or mortgage real estate. To construct or repair buildings, bridges, sidewalks or other structural works. To operate a store of paints, oil, glass and other merchandise incidental thereto. To store, buy or sell hay and grain, to do any and all other acts and things and to exercise any and all powers which a corporation or natural person could do and exercise and which now or hereafter maybe authorized by law.
IV. The capital stock of this corporation shall be Twenty-five Thousand Dollars, fully paid at the time of organization.
V. The time of commencement of business shall be September 1st, 1916 and of its termination September 1st, 1966.
VI. The highest amount of indebtedness at any time shall not exceed two-thirds of its capital stock.
VII. The officers of this corporation shall be president, vice-president, secretary-treasurer, a general manager and a board of three directors selected by the stockholders at their annual meeting to be held the first Monday in January of each year at their principal office.
HENRY WALTSMATH,
FRED WALTSMATH,
WILLIAM F. WALTSMATH,
Incorporators.

Shall We Discard Local Option and Adopt State Prohibition?

Under the existing Local Option Law, it lies within the power of the citizens of any community in Nebraska to adopt local prohibition for their own city, town, or village.

In every community in this state absolute control over this question lies in the hands of the majority of the voters. No interference from the outside is possible; nothing can thwart the wishes of the majority in the city, town or village, with respect to the question of license or no license.

Many communities in this state have availed themselves of the power granted to them under our Local Option Law, and have adopted local prohibition for their own community. Where there is a dominant LOCAL public sentiment in support of that policy, it is possible to make the no-license policy respected and obeyed.

There are, on the other hand, many communities in this state where it is the opinion of the majority of the citizens that the license policy is better adapted to their own community. Where that is the prevailing sentiment, the community is permitted, under our existing Local Option Law, to license the sale of alcoholic beverages—subject of course to the provisions and restrictions of the general state law.

In neither case, is a policy forced on a community from without. The principle of Home Rule prevails.

It is now proposed to substitute for this policy of local self-government, the policy of state-wide prohibition. This prohibition policy is not intended for the relief of communities in which the no-license policy already prevails, but is designed to FORCE such a policy on other communities against their will.

The result, as the experience of other states has abundantly established, would be disastrous in every city and town on which prohibition is forced. It means, where dominant local sentiment is opposed to prohibition, lax enforcement of the law, the dividing of such towns into bitterly hostile factions, the reign of the spy and of the informer, the rapid growth of crime—and in the end it means higher taxes.

Against the substitution of such a system for that under which Nebraska is now operating, everyone having the best interests of the people of this state at heart, should solemnly protest.

The Nebraska Prosperity League

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