

STOCK MEN WARNED

STATE VETERINARIAN FEARS FOOT AND MOUTH DISEASE.

RAGING IN EASTERN STATES

Horse Malady Also Makes Appearance in Nebraska and Five Counties Quarantined.

Lincoln.—A warning to Nebraska live stock men to be on guard against the dreaded foot and mouth disease in cattle, which has made its appearance in several of the eastern and central western states, has been issued by State Veterinarian L. C. Kigin. He states that dourine, a disease that spreads among horses used for breeding purposes, has appeared in northwestern Nebraska, and that the railroads have been notified by him not to ship horses out of Grant, Hooker, Thomas, Blaine or Cherry counties without a special permit from the state veterinarian's office. A disease known as dourine, which is peculiar to stallions and mares, has made its appearance in the vicinity of Neola, Neb. This disease was imported by some horses shipped in from Wyoming. The government notified this department of this shipment of suspicious animals after they had tested several of the remaining animals in Wyoming. The test they made in Wyoming showed that several were affected with this disease. They detailed a man to assist Dr. Kigin to take blood from 113 head in the vicinity of Neola and same was sent to Washington for test.

The result of this test showed that five mares were affected with the disease and five mares and one stallion suspicious. The railroad companies have been notified not to accept any horses for shipment out of Grant, Hooker, Thomas, Blaine and Cherry counties unless they receive a special permit from this department.

May Abolish State Superintendent.

Abolition of the office of state superintendent of public instruction by constitutional amendment is recommended by the commission on revision of school laws, appointed by Governor Morehead, in its report recently made public. The commission has been at work on the study of school condition in Nebraska since September, 1913, and is composed of James E. Delzell, state superintendent; N. M. Graham of South Omaha, William Ritchie of Lincoln, Charles Arnot of Schuyler, Earl Cline of Geneva, Edith A. Lothrop of Clay Center, and P. M. Whitehead of Gothenburg. The commission recommends a state board of education to appoint a commissioner of education to exercise the duties of a superintendent, thus removing the superintendency from politics as much as possible, and providing a chance for the securing of an expert in educational matters. An amendment preventing the further sale of school land also is recommended.

Sweet Clover Valuable.

More and more the opinion is growing among farmers and agricultural experts that a new epoch in Nebraska farming and farm values is dawning with the development of sweet clover farming. This plant, known also as "lucerne," was long rejected by the farmers of Nebraska, as well as all over the world. By farmers generally it was practically classed with the weed group. It was regarded as a weed. Farm demonstrators in the several counties where such demonstrators are now working are looking favorably on the sweet clover plant. Dozens of farmers in the state who for years have lain awake nights fearing the sweet clover "weed" would kill the native grass or the bluegrass in their pastures are now paying fancy prices for sweet clover seed to seed pastures.

Students Visit Stock Yards.

Fifteen students of the Nebraska College of Agriculture at Lincoln were in Omaha and South Omaha last week and were shown cattle and horses at the stock yards and visited other points of interest in the two cities. The visit was incident to several trips being made to different parts of Nebraska, Missouri, Iowa, Kansas and Illinois, where the students are receiving practice in this work previous to the selection of a stock judging team to be sent to Chicago at the International Live Stock exposition. The party was in charge of Howard J. Gramlich, professor of animal husbandry at the university farm.

Historical Society Marking Trail.

Secretary Pain, of the state historical society, is in Thayer county looking after the erection of monuments marking the Oregon trail through that section. He has with him his ancient documents from the archives of the society for the purpose of tracing from Kearney to North Platte, the route pioneers took in reaching the northwest. This part of the trail has never been marked. The Daughters of the American society and private citizens are furnishing funds for marking this trail.

Heirs Can Recover Damages.

Heirs of John Hughes of Sarpy county can recover from that county the amount of \$1,070, given him in the district court of that county for damages sustained by reason of a road located along his land. A claim for damages was filed by him against the county amounting to \$2,500. Appraisers allowed him \$211. This was cut by the county commissioners to \$121.25. Hughes later died and his estate appealed. Claim was made by Hughes that a hedge destroyed was worth \$1,000 and the land \$1,500.

CONDENSED NEWS

OF INTEREST TO ALL.

The new Courier building at Gering is nearly completed.

A school house will be erected in the early spring at Glen.

Frank A. Hillhouse has been appointed postmaster at Summer.

Harry Meradith of Holdrege was killed by the overturning of an automobile.

The W. O. W. of Glen are planning a new hall with a storeroom and basement.

For the second successive year there is no delinquent tax list in Grant county.

The annual banquet of the men's interdenominational league was held at Superior last week.

George Reeve of Guide Rock, eighty-two years old, suffered a partial stroke of paralysis.

Miss Amanda Groth of Neligh township, near West Point, has undergone a serious operation.

William J. Temple who lives near Normal, has harvested seventy tons of alfalfa from ten acres of ground.

Chances of the foot and mouth disease striking Nebraska are remote, according to State Veterinarian Kigin.

Albert Noble, aged 23, of Valparaiso, was accidentally killed with a shotgun in the hands of his younger brother.

A series of twenty-six electroliers has been purchased by the Plainview Commercial club and has just been installed.

The Lutheran hospital association at York has secured an old residence to be used as a hospital, until the new building is completed.

Dr. E. R. Van der Slice has taken charge of the state tuberculosis hospital at Kearney. He was recently appointed by the state board of control. Corn husking in the vicinity of Arlington is in full force and many fields are making fifty bushels per acre, but the average is about forty bushels.

Lincoln national banks have sent to Kansas City their first installments of subscriptions to the federal regional bank, which is to open in two weeks in the city.

The Association of Special Agents and Railway Police of the Central West will hold its first annual banquet at Omaha on the evening of December 5.

Clarence Ward, fourteen-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Ward, of Fairbury, was fatally wounded in the right hip, while hunting with several companions.

The contract for the erection of a farmers' co-operative association elevator at Valley has been awarded. The elevator will have a capacity of 15,000 bushels.

Clyde Calvert of Durant, Okla., who has been working on a farm east of Arlington, has received a patent for a car door. He also has a patent on a corn planter.

Construction of the new \$12,000 Presbyterian church at Fairbury will start within a week to two. The building will probably be completed by the first of the year.

Mrs. E. H. Hollister of Ashland has returned from Europe where she was traveling when the war started. She encountered great difficulty in returning to the United States.

Six cars of storage eggs have been bought in Omaha by brokers in New York for Europe and five or six more cars are expected to go within a week or so, says J. A. Gafford, broker.

Fremont bank clearings continue to show better than a year ago. The clearings for the past month were \$1,708,223, an increase of \$239,000 over the same period a year ago.

Rev. S. R. Jamieson who has been pastor of the First United Presbyterian church at Pawnee City for several years has resigned and has accepted a call to a pastorate at Oxford, Ohio.

The National Petroleum Co. and the Marshall Oil Co. of Lincoln have attacked freight rates on oil in Nebraska, and the state railway commission has set a hearing for November 24.

An increase of 245 students over that of last year is shown by the registration of the state university, according to the registration statistics compiled by Registrar Greer. The total for 1913 was 3,752. For this year the total is 3,997.

The Interstate Commerce commission has further suspended from November 30 until May 30, 1915, the operation of tariffs containing proposed increased rates on flour in carloads from Omaha and points taking the same rates to Brookhaven, Miss., and various other points located on the Illinois Central lines.

The new Safe Deposit block of Fremont, which is to be the home of the Safe Deposit Co. and the First National bank, was formally thrown open to the public last week. A short program of dedication was given and some fifty real estate and professional men have moved into the new building.

Officers of the Nebraska Farmers congress, whose annual convention will be held in Omaha, are attempting to get Dominguez, the famous Mexican agriculturist, to address the meeting.

The Nebraska oats crop for 1914 is valued at \$28,445,769, according to figures compiled by the State Board of Agriculture. The production is estimated at 71,114,422 bushels. The average price throughout the state was estimated at 40 cents a bushel. This is the largest yield since 1910, when the production was 71,562,877 bushels.

Miss Maud Parks of Hastings was so badly burned with gasoline that it may be necessary to amputate both hands.

Representatives of the different branches of organized agriculture met at the office of Secretary Mellor of the state board of agriculture and selected January 18 to 23 as the time for the meetings this winter. The election of a committee to have in charge the sessions resulted in the election of W. R. Mellor, Dean E. A. Burnett, J. R. Duncan, C. W. Pugsley, W. B. Whitten, George E. Condra and Secretary George W. Kilne.

AMID SHRAPNEL FIRE WRITER SEES FIERCE CONFLICT ON THE YSER RIVER

By EDGAR ANSEL MOWRER.

(Correspondent Chicago Daily News.)

West Flanders, Belgium.—For more than a week I have been at the headquarters of the Belgian army behind the line of the River Yser from Nieuport to Dixmude. I have seen how the remnants of the army from Antwerp retreating on the way to Ostend were sent to northern France to rest and reorganize and how the rest of the Belgian forces, being asked to hold the lines 42 hours, have actually held it for six days, thus preventing a siege of Dunkirk and saving the French coast from invasion.

Stick to Antwerp to Last.

Contrary to what was at first reported, the Belgian army left Antwerp only after all the forts except four had been destroyed, and these four the defenders blew up as they hastily evacuated the town, the heroic Belgian, General de Gueisel remaining to the last. What part of the retreating Belgians entered Holland and are held by Dutch authorities is not known here.

It is certain that the others never would have escaped the Germans but for the heroic stand made by a mixed force of English, Belgians and French marines in the village of Nelle, southwest of Ghent, wherein two Belgian regiments—the Sixth volunteers and the Ninth of the line—particularly distinguished themselves.

Walks From Dunkirk to France.

I reached Furnes October 16, having walked from Dunkirk. I crossed a bridge, reached a village street and after two turnings emerged on the quiet old market place of Furnes, the home and present seat of the general headquarters of the Belgian army. I went at once to the headquarters in the town hall, made known my identity and secured a pass.

Standing before the headquarters was an automobile containing three British soldiers. I approached and asked the nearest one where the Germans were. He looked at me with astonishment and before replying or letting me explain who I was and why I had come, he exclaimed: "Good Lord! Have they let you come this far? Well, since you are here, it can do no harm to tell you where they are."

He drew a map from his pocket. "Here they are," he said, laying a finger on the village of Middlekerke. "Our line extends from Nieuport to Dixmude. The Belgians are intrinsically themselves all along the line."

Starts Out for Nieuport.

I thanked the soldiers and set out to walk to Nieuport. On the outskirts of Furnes I passed a regiment of Belgians starting for Dixmude. I turned to the left in the direction of Nieuport, but at the village of Wulpun I was turned back by an overpolite Belgian sergeant.

That night I heard a terrible cannonading, and Saturday morning, October 17, I learned that the battle of the Yser had begun. This battle, which has not yet come to an end, itself is only a part of the greater battle of which it is likely to be the center. Small though it is in the number of troops engaged, the battle of the Yser presents three distinct phases, according to the nature of the ground.

About eight miles east of Furnes lies the town of Dixmude, where the attack began. The Belgians here had been re-enforced by 5,000 French marine infantry, these marines forming the first line of defense, 400 yards beyond the town and on the right bank of the Yser. The Germans attacked with great violence about nine o'clock Friday evening. Marines who figured in the battle estimate their opponents' strength at 20,000. The attack continued until daybreak on Saturday, when the marines, ably assisted by French and Belgian batteries placed behind the town, drove back the onslaught with considerable loss.

Reaches the Belgian Trenches.

When I reached the Belgian batteries and trenches about eleven a. m. Saturday the form were keeping up a steady fire. Some of the Belgians lying in the trenches which had been the second line of defense tried to deter me from continuing farther, as the shrapnel fire was rather heavy at this point, but I proceeded until I reached about one kilometer (six-tenths of a mile) on this side of the town. A Belgian lieutenant previously had given me permission to go one kilometer beyond the town to a position which, as I learned later, would have put me exactly between the opposing forces and in full line with the rifle fire.

Escapes Shrapnel of Germans.

I turned aside and approached a church in the midst of a small village. All the morning the booming of the far away German cannon had been audible, but it seemed without importance. Now I had my first experience of being under fire. As I was about to enter the church, intending to mount a whir, of a somewhat lower pitch than that produced by projectiles from the Belgian guns. It grew louder, louder and louder. I felt as if a devil's flying machine was looking about hunting for me, and for a brief second I wished that I had never come. Then, with a loud report, the German shrapnel burst harmlessly beyond the church and 100 feet up in the air. Since that day I have heard and seen perhaps 20 shells burst nearby over me, but never without the same awful sensation, which, I believe, is not

deaf of death, but the result of the unearthly sound.

Entering the church, I found it full of straw, the place evidently having been used as a dormitory for soldiers, but nothing had been touched, though chairs were scattered everywhere. After mounting a rickety ladder a long time in the dark I reached the very tip of the steeple above the bell.

Sees Battle From Steeple.

Looking through my spyglasses over the flat country in the direction of the town, I was able to distinguish the very spots and buildings beyond which the Belgian shells were bursting. Flames were leaping high, but owing to a row of trees screening the German batteries I was unable to see what was burning. At that time the town itself was intact.

To the left stretched the poplar bordered Yser. I could see men sheltered in trenches along the roadside—trenches so cut as to provide a skeleton covering, upon which was heaped straw making a watertight roof. In front, about six hundred yards distant, a regiment was drawn up, but I was unable to learn the reason why.

In company with an English correspondent, at that time the only other correspondent with the Belgians, I saw the battle of Nieuport at close range. Long before we reached the village of Nieuport Baines we saw part of the naval squadron lying just off the coast occasionally firing at some unseen mark and heard field artillery booming ahead.

Hear Batteries in the Dunes.

We heard the Belgian batteries firing in the dunes on our right toward Nieuport and only when we reached the south pier at the mouth of the Yser could we obtain any idea of the general situation, the lines at this point being held by the Sixth and Seventh Belgian infantry. The day was cloudy and the wind was driving the mist of rain inland. Accordingly, we sought a high, deserted building that stood nearest the river. When we finally stuck our heads through the skylight, by the aid of our glasses we saw an unforgettable sight.

At our feet lay the railroad station at the mouth of the River Yser, which stretched away right to the town of Nieuport, then bent southward and was hidden from view by the building in which we were. Behind the river, hidden in a grove of scrubby trees growing on the dunes, were three Belgian batteries of four guns each, which were firing incessantly straight across before us. The shells were striking beyond the village of Lombaertzyde.

Thirteen Warships in Sight. To the left, beyond Lombaertzyde, was the village of Westende, which the Germans had retaken that morning. Still farther away the church spire of Middlekerke was faintly visible. Lombaertzyde seemed quiet, but German shells bursting over it presently located the Belgian trenches before us and a few soldiers came running over the dunes.

But it was on the left that the spectacle was most impressive. There, lying out from the coast at varying distances, were 13 vessels of war. There were two cruisers, one of which fired occasionally from about three miles; the other lay silent somewhat farther from the coast and south of eight destroyers, four French and four English and three monitors.

Great Flashes Bare Batteries.

For a long time we watched the German shells bursting over Lombaertzyde. The Belgian shrapnel and the shells of the monitors were directed against Westende. I saw the Belgian batteries lying on our side of the Yser, but though their thunder made our building tremble, we were able to locate the batteries only by the terrific flashes amid the trees through an occasional rift in the smoke. So well were they concealed that the Germans must have been unable to locate them, since the only shells which fell in our direction seemed to be aimed at the lighthouse, which the Germans probably imagined to be a wireless station. Each time a message was sent more shells came whirling toward the lighthouse. Many fell into the river.

Tells English Officer's Bravery.

We were joined in our skylight by a Belgian captain who asked us for the loan of our glasses and when he had seen all that he desired he told us the story of the English lieutenant who had landed that morning, the particulars of which he had just learned. This officer came ashore from the monitor Severa with 20 men and three machine guns to prevent the Belgian retreat. Reaching Nieuport, he saw that in losing Groote Bamberghie farm that morning the Belgians had weakened their position. Accordingly, he started with his 20 men across the bullet-swept area right to the Belgian trenches. The men who were there say he walked as calmly as if on a tour of inspection, calling orders to his men and signaling with his hands. In vain the Belgian officers shouted that the position was already occupied by the Germans. Either he did not hear or he was determined to accomplish the task at all costs.

Destiny broods and is silent over matters of this kind. When 50 yards from the coveted goal the young officer fell dead, a bullet having struck him between the eyes. The men retreated, still carrying the guns with them and with the memory of a hero in their minds.

OPERA SINGER MAKES SHOES WHILE PRISONER

New York.—After having cracked stone and made shoes for eight weeks as a German prisoner in a French detention camp near Paris, Albert R. Reiss, tenor of the Metropolitan Opera company, arrived here from Havre, a passenger on the liner Chicago.

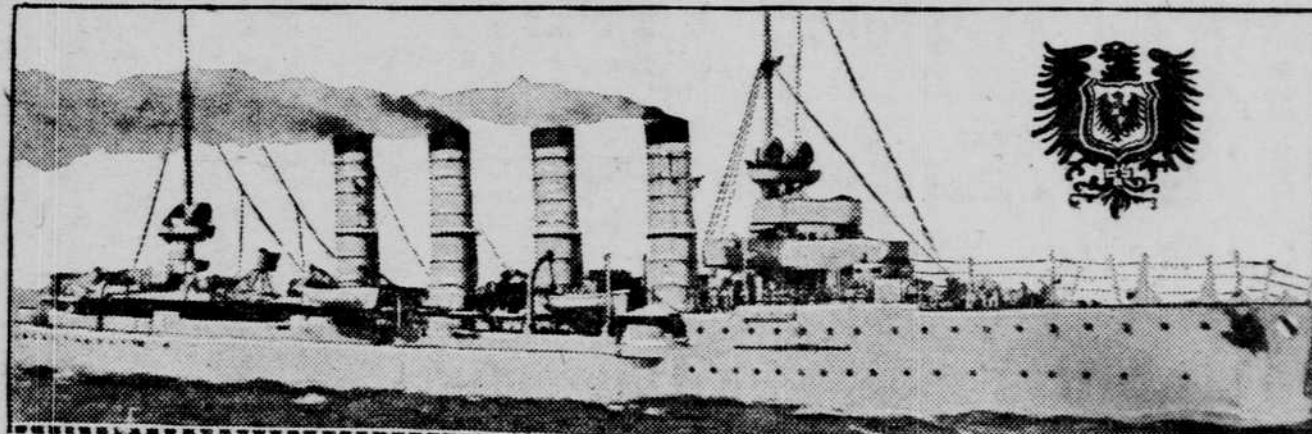
deux, he said, he was arrested and sent to a camp six miles from Paris, where he lived in a slaughter house for eight weeks on a diet of codfish and mussels. He was made to crack stone for concrete, he asserted, until his hands became sore; then he was set to making shoes. He was released through the efforts of the American state department. Mr. Reiss said he had no ill feeling against the French, but regarded his detention as a precaution, necessitated by conditions.

GHASTLY SCENE IN THE FOREST OF MESNEL



Gruesome photograph, showing an entire regiment of French infantry, which was surprised by the Germans in the Forest of Mesnel, near Peronne, and completely annihilated.

ELUSIVE DESTROYER OF BRITISH COMMERCE



This is the German cruiser Karlsruhe, one of four fast warships that have been destroying British merchant vessels on the high seas. Nearly a hundred cruisers of the allies are on the lookout for these terrorists.

BUILDING A GERMAN ZEPPELIN



Scene in one of Count Zeppelin's workshops, where a giant dirigible is being constructed.

JAPANESE TROOPS IN FLOODED CITY



Just before the arrival of the Japanese troops in the leased territory of Kiauchau there were heavy rains that inundated the country. The picture shows Japanese soldiers pulling a light field gun through the flooded streets of a Chinese town.

BRITISH COOLLY DRINK TEA ON BATTLEFIELD

Paris.—The Liberte publishes some interesting impressions of the British troops furnished by a French soldier who was attached to the English as interpreter. He was particularly struck by their amazing coolness in battle. As an instance he tells of a section of Highlanders who defended a village under terrible fire as a forlorn hope to enable the rest of the regiment to withdraw. When the sergeant in command perceived a number of packages of chocolate in a wrecked grocery, he cried out: "Every one who gets his man will have a piece of chocolate." He then proceeded forthwith to distribute prizes to the men.

FATE OF FRENCH TRAITOR



French soldier, who, for 100 francs, signaled to the Germans of a French battery near Reims. He was caught in the act and summarily shot, his body being left tied to the stake as a warning to others.

ALONE IN THEIR MISERY



An old woman and child who were unable to get away from Ostend, photographed sitting disconsolate on the pier.

This his comrades proceeded to do. The English are equally particular about shaving, and the soldiers take advantage of the smallest respite to produce a razor, brush, soap and pocket mirror. The Liberte's informant says he was also tremendously impressed by English catch-words, shouted often at most desperate moments. A soldier would cry: "Are we downhearted?" Immediately a stentorian roar, "No," would follow from every one present.