

Newsy Notes From Neighboring Towns

GATHERED FROM OUR EXCHANGES

SUPERIOR

(From the Journal)

Verne Rossiter is quite ill with lung fever.

J. M. Silver had a thumb pulled out of joint yesterday.

R. S. Nance and family have returned from their southern trip.

Hastings parties have opened a skating rink in the Mullet & Long hall.

Miss Craig of Beatrice, state chief telephone operator, was in the city this week.

Will Akers and Harry Reilly, who have been working in St. Joe, have returned home.

Ed Earl has bought a half interest in a grocery at Boulder, Colo., and has resigned his position with the Burlington.

Rev. Greer has gone to New Brighton, Pa., having received word from there that his two sisters are in very bad health.

Nearly all the Western Union business in this town is now handled by O. Q. Johnson, cashier and operator at the Santa Fe-Northwestern station. He is an old time Associated Press operator and turns out his message on a typewriter.

Sam Weaver has been released from the insane asylum at Lincoln. No one who knows Sam well will believe that he was insane. Liquor and drug may have had him delirious for a time, but he was all right when he reached the asylum and the authorities there kept him only long enough to confirm their diagnosis.

Dr. L. H. Beck has been sick for several days with an attack of the grip.

Ernest Springer was arrested Saturday night, charged with being drunk. He stood trial and called in a woman for a witness whom he felt sure would testify in his favor, but her testimony was just the opposite, and he was taxed \$17.40.

George Foreman, better known as "Bootblack George," died at the county poor house January 30. He spent his boyhood days in this town but from the age of 15 or 16 until the time of his death he was almost constantly on the go. Drink and exposure to all kinds of weather undermined his health and consumption developed in him.

BLOOMINGTON

(From the Advocate)

J. B. Samner now sports a new cutter.

A babe of Alma was in town Tuesday.

Wm Gilmore has opened his new meat market.

Attorney Byrum was down to Riverton on business.

Mrs. J. W. Deary died Monday morning, age 68 years.

Miss Meneva Monk of the Advocate is visiting in Kansas City.

C. J. Rupp died at Orleans Tuesday morning from heart failure.

The Farmer's Institute will be held at Franklin Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. R. H. Warring is enjoying a visit this week from her mother, who lives in Idaho.

Mrs. W. L. Hayden and the children have been at Holdrege the past week visiting with Mrs. C. E. Harman.

Mr. and Mrs. George R. Cole gave a reception in honor of their nephew, W. S. Cole, last Wednesday night.

L. M. Grigsby left this morning for Indiana on receipt of a telegram announcing the sudden death of his mother, who was 90 years of age.

The free lunch fiends were in full force at Del Crouse's sale the other day. It is said not even mustard plaster will outdraw a free lunch at a sale.

FRANKLIN

(From the Sentinel)

The Franklin Telephone Co. is preparing for some big improvements in its equipment.

Lind Nelson shipped seven cars of first class fat cattle Sunday. He accompanied the shipment.

Rev. G. W. Mitchell, formerly of this place, has accepted the pastorate of the Congregational churches at Clarks and Silver Creek.

A. Jones of Hildreth, who went on a visit to the Big Horn country a few weeks ago, returned Sunday night accompanied by Mrs. J. W. Bell.

Oscar E. Johnson of Cherokee, Ia.,

about 4,000 bushels of corn last week, of which he sold 2,000 bushels for a good price.

Müller Brandon of Ebon was injured on left arm, hip and side in the wreck that occurred two miles west of Lebanon Sunday morning.

WALNUT CREEK

Mr. Sutton lost a yearling steer.

Mr. and Mrs. Wren Sutton are visiting with relatives.

The loss of stock during the recent storm was not very heavy.

Mr. Robinson lost twelve hogs, supposed to have been smothered.

J. C. and H. S. Holcomb marketed two loads of fat hogs last week.

Mrs. Arneson has been spending several days with Mrs. John Sutton.

The roads south are so badly drifted the mail carrier has been unable to get through.

The pupils at No. 3 enjoyed themselves Tuesday by sending each other valentines.

We hear of some persons who had their noses nipped by Jack Frost, and others their fingers.

TWENTY YEARS AGO

Items of News Found in The Chief of Twenty Years Ago This Week

Donavan's Tennesseans will be here on March 10.

Miss Cone niece of Mrs. Ormsby, has arrived from New York.

The B. & M. pay car gladdened the heart of the boys on Monday.

The comrades of Well-past G. A. R. will hold a camp fire on the 23d.

The managers of the rink will give another masquerade on the 28th.

Dr. Denney, who is now in China, reports a large practice in Peking.

Hiram Hicks and wife will celebrate their twenty fifth anniversary next Monday.

S. F. Spokesfield has sold his restaurant and will embark in some other business.

Joseph Graves has bought Harry Feight's residence and will move to Red Cloud.

Mr. Brown, who has been sick for some time past, is still in a critical condition.

F. E. Goble and wife and Charley Rensberg left Saturday night for the sunny south.

Several of our business men went to Lincoln this week in the interest of the State Normal school.

Rev. Mr. Meekin of Iowa has been called to the pastorate of the Presbyterian church in this city.

W. J. Orchard, wife and baby, of Dorchester, Neb., are visiting his father, W. K. Orchard, near Inavale.

Aladdin council G. O. O. initiated T. C. Hacker, M. Birney, Ed Becker and John Young at their last meeting.

Postmaster McNitt has been instructed by the postoffice department to prohibit loafing around the postoffice.

The Red Cloud Odd Fellows will attend a meeting of their brethren in Blue Hill on the first Monday in March.

L. H. Beck, formerly of this city, and at present a student in the Keokuk Medical college, has been elected president of his class.

Among the visitors to the capitol during the past few days were Sheriff Warren, M. S. Marsh and the editors of the Argus and Chief.

Mrs. Betsy Wilson, the aged mother of W. J. and Thos. Wilson, living on Hull creek, reached her 85th milestone in life's journey last Tuesday.

On last Tuesday night "Lo, the poor Indian" gave the palefaces of Red Cloud a grand war dance at the rink. The affair reminded the early settlers of the time when the Red Man held almost undisputed sway in the valley. Those were the times when the boys took to the stockade at sight, for fear that if they remained outside of its protection their scalps would ornament the belt of some brave before next day.

The Webster County Agricultural society met at the office of Kaley Bros. last Saturday for the purpose of deciding on the new location for the fair grounds. Propositions were received from Ed Parkes, John Kellogg and Mellors, all living west of town. After considerable discussion Mr. Mellors' offer was accepted. The land consists of 29 acres, at \$50 per acre. The old grounds east of town will be sold and

it is hoped to realize enough from them to pay for the new grounds and erect suitable buildings, and a committee, consisting of W. N. Richardson, J. L. Miner, R. B. Fulton, B. T. Reed and E. B. Smith was appointed to look after this matter.

From the Blue Hill Times we learn that the hatchet with which Leonard Rall was literally butchered on the night of November 1, 1884, has been found. The hatchet was found Friday of last week by Mrs. Rall, lying about eighteen rods north of where the body was found. It was left lying where found until Monday, when it was picked up and taken to Blue Hill. Hair and clotted blood is plainly visible all over the hatchet.

BATON—Miss Nellie Arnold has recovered from her sickness and has resumed her school at Cowles. . . . Fremont Arnold of Rawls county, Kan., is visiting his father on Elm creek. . . . Miss Ella Beal of Blue Hill is visiting friends here.

JUDSON—Wm. Ryan is papa to a new boy. . . . Albert Kelley and Miss Carrie Ford were married Thursday. . . . J. Armistead is the assessor for the coming year. . . . Mrs. Hamer and C. Steffen have been on the sick list. . . . Wm. Hosper's family is on the sick list.

CATHERTON—The Plainview Enquirer is now in charge of W. B. Householder and Miss Ida Britton. . . . Catherton wants a first class store and physician. . . . Elias Lockhart gave the young folks a hop. . . . Burt Cure says its a girl. . . . Miss Brown of Wells attended the literary Friday evening. . . . Sleigh bells are again heard.

PRAIRIE HOME—Mr. Pitney's youngest child has been sick with diphtheria. . . . Miss L. A. Hale is visiting her brother, F. Hale. . . . C. Cather brought some hogs of Henry Poore this week. . . . Mr. Walker lost some cattle last week. . . . Miss Lizzie McIntosh is to teach at Mount Hope another term. . . . The singing school at New Virginia is out.

COWLES—Mrs. Busiek has returned from her visit in the east. . . . Miss Paul has almost recovered from her recent illness. . . . Mr. Sheldon is a happy man. It is a girl, usual weight. . . . Mr. Woolner, the cattle man, is in Juniata this week buying grain. . . . Mr. Linebarger's family have recovered. . . . Mr. Waller sold his farm to Mrs. Sherman for \$3,000.

WALNUT CREEK—Thomas Kennedy has returned from Summer county, Kansas, accompanied by James Vaughn. . . . J. D. Allbaugh and Ben Price each shipped a car of sheep to Chicago recently. They received \$1.80 per head above the freight. . . . C. P. Rinker has rented his farm to Andy Fenimore. . . . Mr. Blankenbaker's lambs are dying of scab.

BLUE HILL—Miss Garber of Red Cloud visited in this city this week. . . . R. A. Simpson has returned from the World's exposition at New Orleans and reports the Nebraska exhibit a grand one. . . . D. P. Newcomer arrived from Lincoln Saturday. . . . A. W. Choot and wife have returned from a visit in Bassett, Iowa. . . . We now have another doctor, Dr. Reed of Liberty. . . . The Central hotel has again changed hands. Mr. Adams of Minden is the new proprietor.

Kansas City Market.

(Continued from First Page.)

surplus stuff comes in. The altitude of the present mutton market has never been equalled at this market, but the market appears to be on a solid foundation and shows no outward signs of weakening. At the same time, this is one of the times to look out for a break. The lamb supply today, although they were light weight, 65 to 72 lbs, sold quickly at \$7 65 to 7 75. Choice heavy lambs bring more. Top on yearlings today is \$8 85, wethers \$5 80, ewes \$5 20, and bulk of sales in each class doesn't run much below these figures.

J. A. RICKART, Live Stock Correspondent.

President Roosevelt is prompt in his response to the demands for investigation of the trusts.

A BABY'S INFLUENCE

(Original.)

The good book says, "Suffer little children to come unto me and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven." I, a workin' man, without much education, wouldn't 'a' known what there is in this except for a circumstance I'm goin' to tell. And I wouldn't have known it anyway if I

hadn't been a man as needed somethin' to keep me from takin' a plunge into the ocean o' wickedness that would 'a' drawed me under.

I was the happy husband o' my wife, Mabel, and the father o' my boy, Tommy, and was earnin' good wages in a safe and sound company. One day I was sent to a bank to fix the safe lock. The next day a big sum o' money was missed from the safe, and I was accused o' takin' it. They couldn't prove nothin', but I was discharged, and no other company would employ me.

When I was turned out o' my home and saw Mabel and the kid starvin' I grew desperate. Havin' the name of a thief, I concluded I might as well be a thief. The president and cashier of the bank I was suspicioned o' robbin' had safes in their homes, and the cashier's I'd put in myself, and it would be easy openin'. I went to the house one night about 10 o'clock to get the bearin's, intendin' to rob the safe just before dawn. While I was standin' there a carriage drove up, and a gentleman and a lady got in. I was thinkin' the cashier and his lady was goin' out to a ball or some's, and I made up my mind to do the job before they got back.

I had no trouble gittin' into the house, pickin' the kitchen door lock with a skeleton key and explorin' the main floor. I found nobody there. The gas was turned low in the hall, and as I went up I turned it out. I knew where the safe was, well enough—in a little room off the main front bedroom. I skrimished around awhile and made up my mind there was nobody home at all. Openin' the safe room door, I flashed my dark lantern about and found from the furniture, toys and such things that I was in the nursery. I wasn't long bein' confirmed in this, for suddenly the light fell plumb on the face of a sleepin' babe.

I knew at once that there was somebody at home with the baby, though it might have been left with the nurse and she gone out with her feller. I was goin' to git out when the baby, havin' the light in its eyes, opened 'em and looked about. Fearin' the child would cry, I made up my mind to a bold stroke to prevent bein' gives away. I shut the door and turned up the gas, which was burnin' low. As soon as the baby's eyes got used to the light it smiled at me.

That smile took me back to my Tommy at home in his little crib beside his mother, for my Mabel wouldn't have no nurse for her boy even if she had loads o' money to pay one. I went up to the little thing and put out my finger. It give me the same grip Tom was used to givin' me. It seemed to me it was a grip o' welcome, and when it said, "Goo, goo, goo!" I was certain it was sayin: "I'm glad you've come. My nurse has left me in the lurch, and I'd 'a' been lonesome."

Well, the little chap would not go to sleep till I put my cheek down beside his'n and kept perfectly still for awhile. I was anxious to get him off my hands, for he'd saved me from what I was a goin' to do, and I was hot to escape from the house without bein' caught. As soon as I knew by his breathin' he was asleep I went on tiptoe to the gas jet, turned it low and openin' the door—

"Hands up!" said a man in dressin' gown and slippers, pointin' a revolver at me. I recognized at once the cashier. "I haven't opened your safe, Mr. Stevens," I said. "Your baby saved me." "I know you haven't. I've been watching you through the keyhole." "I made a blunder," I muttered, crestfallen. "I thought you went out with Mrs. Stevens."

"Luckily there was no one but me to stay with the baby, and I am very much at home, as you see. Who are you and what are you doing in my house?"

"I'm the man as fixed the safe lock at the bank. I haven't had a job since and come here intendin' to help myself."

"You that man?" he exclaimed, turnin' sort o' pale.

"Yes, but I didn't take the bank's money."

He hung his head and seemed to be thinkin'; then he looked up.

"I know you didn't," he said.

"You know? How?"

"Come in here."

He took me by the wrist and led me back into the nursery and turned up the light.

"My child has saved you, and it has made a man of me. Promise me over this bit of innocence to keep my secret, and I'll set you right."

"I promise."

"When you were working at the lock I went into the safe and took the money. I needed it to make good my accounts, which were short. I'm all right for funds now and will send the money to myself as cashier tomorrow from an unknown penitent. Now go, I will see that you get back your old job, and you shall be under my wing as long as I live."

I have prospered since then, and we've never given each other away. No, there's nothin' nearer to heaven than an innocent child.

RUSSELL THORNE.