

## Neighborhood News

### Humboldt.

Special to The Tribune.

Rudolph Vestiska was in Omaha Monday.

Mrs. Anna Colhapp is visiting in St. Joseph.

Jas. Trimble and wife have moved to town.

Ralph Philpot is down from Lincoln for a short visit.

Lou Segrist made a business trip to Beaver City last week.

Guy Reid has recovered from his illness and returned to Havelock.

A. J. Wheeler and wife of Salem spent Sunday with relatives in Humboldt.

Ray Gist and wife attended the funeral of Mrs. Greenwald at Falls City Tuesday.

J. F. Walsh and wife and H. E. Boyd attended the funeral services of Mrs. Greenwald.

Mrs. S. C. Turner of Lincoln is visiting her parents, Tom Fry and wife and numerous friends.

Rev. Calvert of the Methodist church preached the funeral sermon of Samuel Canon at Tecumseh Saturday.

Bert Marshall came in from western Kansas. He has just recovered from a long siege of typhoid fever.

Chas. Sharts has gone to Kan-City where he will seek employment in one of the large job printing offices.

Art Gergens was over from Auburn Tuesday on business. He is now engaged in the dray and transfer business at that place.

W. C. Ray of The Falls City Tribune was in the city Tuesday looking after matters of business in connection with his newspaper work.

Mrs. Frank Todd is in very ill health suffering from a cancer. Her niece, Mary Barnhart of Salem arrived Monday to help care for her.

A union temperance meeting will be held next Sunday evening in the Presbyterian church with special music and a sermon by Rev. Calvert.

Rev. Bennett of the Baptist church was confined to the house several days this week as the result of a severe fall he sustained on Sunday evening.

Mrs. Ed. Dorland went to Tecumseh to attend the district federation meeting of club woman. She was chosen to represent the Ladies Alpha club of Humboldt.

Nordica, the trotting mare owned for many years by Jas. B. Davis was sold recently to Denver parties for the sum of \$1,000. Mason Shurtleff went to Denver last week to deliver the animal.

Jas. Scott and family returned from California Sunday. They went there some time ago for the benefit of Mr. Scott's health, but as the climate did not agree with him they returned and will locate on a farm in this section.

Mrs. Fred Fuhrer received a telegram announcing the death of her sister at Edgar, and took the train at once for that place. The family was just preparing to move to Dorchester, having recently disposed of their farm north of town.

The Baptist ladies served a splendid supper on Washington's birthday in the Hnizda building which had been decorated and arranged for the occasion. Maidens in colonial costumes served the guests and souvenir hatchets were carried home by each visitor. Something like \$35 was the amount of the proceeds.

Paul, the fourteen year old son of E. P. Tinker and wife caused his parents a great amount of alarm Thursday night by leaving town without their knowledge. He was found the following day at Salem on his way to St. Joe where he contemplated visiting relatives for a while. He had a little trouble in school Thursday morning and did not return in the afternoon. He was brought home very penitent, saying he did not think his absence would cause his parents such uneasiness.

### Salem.

Special to The Tribune.

Mrs. J. H. Timmerman is on the sick list.

Mrs. Spurlock is on the sick list this week.

Lila Spurlock started for Wisconsin Tuesday.

Prof. Watson moved his family from Bern Saturday.

Rev. Hamilton was a passenger to Lincoln Tuesday.

W. W. Wertz went to Long Island Kansas Sunday.

A. J. Wheeler and wife visited in Humboldt over Sunday.

Mrs. Letha Scott of Falls City was visiting here Tuesday.

Rev. W. L. Porter and wife were in Falls City Tuesday.

Chas Stewart will move on his farm south of Salem Friday.

The Ninth Hour club meets with Myrtle Ramel this week.

Mr. Ginther died at his home here Monday and was buried on Thursday afternoon.

J. S. Robertson of Oregon, Mo. rented the Davis farm south of Salem and will move March 1st.

The Y. P. S. C. E. of the Gospel Union church held a meeting at the home of Florence Jones on Tuesday evening.

# OSTEOPATHY!

THE EXACT SCIENCE OF TREATING DISEASE.

Osteopathy is no experiment. It is simple, definite and effective. It sets aright the tissues of the body; hence is a comprehensive system of treatment. Your doubting it will not affect the accuracy of examination or the definiteness of cure. The Osteopath, after simply a physical examination, will tell you the cause of your trouble. If you doubt it, try it and then tell your friends the result.

Yours for direct treatment,

## A. R. WATERS

B. Pd., B. A., D. O.

Phones, Office 214, Res. 215  
Over Cleveland's Store. Consultation free. Office Hours 9-11:30 a. m., 1:30-4 p. m.

### Shubert.

Special to The Tribune.

Will Leslie is expected home in a short time.

Mrs. Will Speece visited relatives in the country Monday.

Mrs. Chas. Smiley was quite sick with tonsillitis last week.

Ross Kempton and wife occupy the Frank Kempton property.

Vera Bergsma spent the past few days with Mrs. K. Reassner.

G. W. Speece and wife spent Monday with friends in the country.

A few of the young men of our city attended the dance at Nemaha last week.

Mrs. L. W. Weddle was not quit so well last week but is improving slowly.

Quite a number of the Shubert people attended the sale at Bert Harpers Monday.

John Summers of Brownville was the guest of Mr. McClary and wife last week.

L. L. Jones spent a few days the first of the week with relatives in the country.

A nice program was given in the intermediate room in honor of Washington's birthday.

### HIS EXPLANATION.

Doesn't Explain Anything, But Is Rather Picturesque Anyhow.

It is, perhaps, just as well that "Danny, the Human Bat," of San Francisco, confines his activity to the "steam" beer joints and Barbary Coast dives, where to be original excites no comment. In those bizarre regions it is Danny's custom when his day's labor is over—he works somewhere around the docks—to amuse the barroom loungers, after he has had his beer, by hanging himself over the bar railing by his chin. Then, as a close observer has said: "No head through which races the phantom shapes of happy dreams ever rested easier on silken pillow than does Danny's on a bar rail." He is a somnolent vagabond, is Danny, says the New York Post, and when he has had his "night-cap of steam" he hooks his chin over the bar rail, and, slipping his hands comfortably into his coat pockets, permits his knees to bend under him until, with head bent back at a startling angle, his weight is sustained entirely by his chin. There he slumbers peacefully, undisturbed by the clinking of glasses and the strident songs of the barroom roysterers. Waking refreshed from his batlike sleep,

one morning recently, Danny volunteered this rather mystifying explanation of his strange habit: "Me mudder t'ought about a year ago dat I was due to cash in soon, so she goes an' gits insurance on me life fer a thou'. But as long as I gits all dis sleep I'm all right—an' now me mudder's sore on payin' de premium on me life insurance. Well," he adds, with the necessary filial devotion, "I guess dat won't make me die!" This is no explanation to satisfy a medical man, but it's illuminating to Danny's friends on the Barbary Coast, and, after all, doctors are a bothersome, prying tribe.

### QUININE USERS.

Get to Be "Fiends" for Drug Which Helps Them Little.

Habitual users of quinine are slaves to it, but derive little benefit from it, says the New York Press. Men with malaria eat it by the ounce and still keep the malaria. The world is full of quinine drunkards, who pour a spoonful into the palm of the hand and lick it down without a grimace. I have seen them chew cinchona bark as one chews gum. Others, not habituated, must take two grains or ten in a gelatine capsule. Before capsules were invented it was taken in molasses—and the chances are that the molasses effected the cure. Too much of it is nearly as bad as too little calomel.

Great fortunes have been made out of it, however, and its cultivation in Ceylon and Java is said to be successful. There are several pretty romances connected with the discovery of "kina," as the native Indians of Peru called the cinchona trees from which quinine is derived. What do you call it—kwinine, kwe-noon, kin-nine, kee-noon or kin-noon? It is possible that your pronunciation of the word may discover your birthplace. What a lot of names the drug has had. Quinine, cinchona, countess' powder, Jesuits' bark, Cardinal de Lugo's powder, Peruvian bark, China bark, quina, quinquina, cinchona bark, etc. The world is indebted to Louis XIV. for its general introduction. In France and Italy physicians who prescribed its use were persecuted. Protestants altogether repudiated it. Robert Talbot, an Englishman, cured the dauphin with it, and Louis Le Grand was induced to buy the secret. He was the only king that ever embarked in the drug business.

### Trouble Not in the Eyes.

No oculist can remedy the shortsightedness of a selfish person.—Chicago Daily News.