

VERDON.

Mrs. Cullen was a Falls City visitor last Friday.

Nelle Weaver was a Falls City visitor last Wednesday.

Mrs. Mary Stuart has been on the sick list this week.

The Congregational church gave an oyster supper election night.

Maud White from Augusta, Ill., is visiting relatives in Verdon.

Geo. Jern and family spent a few days with Peru friend this week.

Amret Hart is in Verdon again after a visit with her sister Mrs. Brewer.

M. Meliza was hurt last week by slipping when climbing over a fence.

George Messler sold his farm southwest of Verdon for 6,000 to Eb Goolsby.

Mrs. Edd Wheatly has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Germaine, at Humboldt.

Mrs. Mary Hoopes who has been visiting her son Neut Cox of Steiner, is home again.

Mrs. Conover has returned from Oberlin Kansas where she has been visiting relatives.

Hopson's sale was not held Saturday as advertised on account of the rain, but it took place Tuesday.

Cyrus Volls and family attended his sale south of Salem, held by his brother-in-law Mr. Bunch.

Edna Parsons returned home from Salem Saturday after a weeks visit with Vera Lord of that place.

Quite a number of the teachers in and around Verdon are planning to attend the Association at Falls City this week.

RULO.

W. M. Vastine was in Rulo Sunday afternoon.

Fred Brown came down from Wyomere Sunday.

Ira Perry of Missouri was a Rulo visitor Sunday.

Mrs. Ed Hopper visited friends in Missouri Sunday.

Guy Hart spent Sunday with Eddie Hatfield in Kansas.

John Lynds of White Cloud was a Rulo visitor Monday.

Mrs. Emma Kern moved into Sholhous house last week.

C. B. Schaffer came in from Watson Missouri Monday to vote.

L. E. Schaffer of St. Joe visited with his mother in this city Sunday.

Mrs. Thomas Hayes is still very low and no improvement since last week.

Our agent reported two and one half inches of rain Saturday afternoon and night.

Mrs. Emma Wallace who has been very sick for some time is slowly recovering.

Jake Wiggins of Hays county who bought the Cunningham block in Rulo has arrived.

Geo. M. Ocmib expects to have his new room ready to occupy by the first of December.

F. M. Tinsley moved his family to Omaha Monday where they will make their future home.

Mrs. Neal of Alton, Ill. who has been visiting her son in Rulo returned home one day last week.

Mr. Ackelberger and wife of Morrill visited with J. Jackson and wife several days this week.

Mrs. Birdie Arnold of Kansas City visited her parents, H. Harrison and wife the first of the week.

Chas. Henderson and wife of Verdon visited at the home of Dr. Henderson in this city. They returned home on Monday.

Section Foreman Wake and men of Fortescue assisted S. Hayes in driving up the expansion to the rails on the river bridge Monday.

Mrs. Vanvalkenburg and daughter Vesta were called to Kansas City Thursday on account of the serious illness of Cora Roulou.

Mr. Titls of Rockport Mo., unloaded his effects here Friday of last week. He will reside on the reservation where he has rented a farm.

Mr. Jackson expects to occupy the south room in the Miles brick for his restaurant as he has not sufficient room where he is now located.

Engineer True on the Atchison freight was given a brand new engine Monday morning and was just out of the shops when sent to Rulo.

Mrs. Quenell of this city moved to Concordia, Kansas the first of this week. Her two daughters have positions in a dry goods store at that place.

OHIO

J. W. Dodds have purchased a new organ.

Born to Henry Wittrock and wife, a son Nov. 1, 1905.

Ed Kimmel and wife visited at F. S. Lichty's Monday.

N. Peck and wife spent Sunday afternoon at O. A. Burks.

Mrs. N. Peck spent last Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Clay Peck.

Mrs. Hahn of Falls City spent Tuesday with her daughter Mrs. John Reichick.

Mrs. John Lichty of Falls City was a guest of her son, Frank, and family last Wednesday.

Carrie Maust of Somerset, Pa., who has been visiting relatives left for Topeka last week.

Goldie Yocam of Falls City was a guest of her sister, Mrs. N. Peck, last Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Bert Lichty and children of Ashland, Ohio is enjoying a visit with relatives in this vicinity.

Mrs. Morehouse of Rulo and Mrs. Lundy of Lincoln visited a few days last week with relatives.

F. S. Lichty and wife are rejoicing over the arrival of a bouncing baby boy which arrived at their home last Tuesday.

A dinner was given to a few relatives at the home of J. W. Maust and wife in Strausville in honor of their niece Carrie Maust before she left for her home in Topeka.

SALEM

R. E. Grinstead was in Falls City on Monday.

S. H. Bayne came up from Falls City Friday.

F. H. Schock spent Sunday at the county seat.

O. Jennings has been quite sick for several days.

D. C. Simmons has been quite sick for several days.

Mrs. Harlin who has been very ill is reported better.

Col. Satterwhite of Falls City was in town Monday.

Frank Kellegan returned Friday from his Dakota trip.

Hal Stouffer and Walter Billings came up from Falls City Saturday.

George Cook and nephew, Walter Rose, left Friday for Hayden, Colo.

Mrs. G. W. Sheely and son, Guy, were shopping in Falls City Friday.

Cecil and Leatha Youngman of Falls City visited relatives here last week.

Frank Ranson came down from Lincoln Tuesday in time to cast his vote.

B. C. Metz and W. S. Sandusky drove up from the county seat Monday.

Mrs. J. P. Grinstead and son, Virgil, spent Saturday in Falls City.

F. W. Cleveland and John Hutchings were up from Falls City Monday.

Wm Boyd and wife visited Hugh Boyd and family at Humboldt Sunday.

Mrs. J. P. Jones and Mrs. John Tichen drove to Falls City Thursday.

Orrie French visited with Virgie Mead of Falls City from Friday until Sunday.

Mrs. Lewis Trousdale of Sioux City, Iowa, is visiting at the home of W. H. Davis.

Mrs. Ashenfelter of Beatrice arrived Monday to visit her sister, Mrs. Joe Ranger.

J. H. Timmerman and Mr. Galletty were business visitors at the county seat Saturday.

Mrs. Atwood left Monday for University Place where she will make her future home.

J. P. Jones returned Sunday from South Dakota where he was employed as boss of a bridge gang.

Mrs. Will Morton and children came up from Falls City Tuesday and will visit Jerry Morton and family.

Mrs. A. Graham returned to her home in Dawson Monday, accompanied by her grand-daughter, Cleo Cooper.

Mrs. George Lawrence arrived on Tuesday from Wymore where she has been visiting her brother, Mr. Cummins.

A. B. Cochran of DeWitt, Neb., took possession of the Globe hotel this week and G. W. Sheely, the former proprietor, moved into his residence in the east part of town.

J. T. Shrimpton returned from his trip to the western part of the state.

Mrs. Mead came home from Kansas City the first of the week, where she has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. James Starnes.

HUMBOLDT

Mrs. S. B. Bobst is under the physicians care.

Ray Downing returned Sunday from McCook.

E. C. Colhapp was an Auburn visitor Friday last.

Bea Riley spent Sunday with Wyomere friends.

Dr. Geo. Gandy was a Sunday visitor in Table Rock.

John Williamson and wife moved to the Molony farm east of this city the first of the week.

Iryin Shirley was a Nehawka visitor the last of the week.

P. D. Thompson is adding an addition to his residence property.

Dick Turner spent Sunday with friends in Table Rock.

Roy Leech was transacting business in Auburn Friday last.

Lionie Beament visited with friends near Dawson the past week.

Attorney Roscoe Anderson was a Falls City visitor Friday.

Fred Butterfield was a business visitor in Table Rock Monday.

Mrs. Ray Linn was on the sick list

several days the first of the week.

H. L. McConnell was a business visitor in Verdon and Stella Monday.

John Fellers of Talmage, Nebraska was a Tuesday visitor in this city.

Ena Cooper spent several days the past week with friends in Falls City.

B. Frubauer returned Sunday from a weeks visit at Ft. Pierre, South Da.

The W. C. T. U. met at the home of Mrs. Helen Sterns on Monday afternoon.

Ashford Edie and wife left Monday for a weeks visit with friends in Kansas.

Mrs. Thomas Brown is reported as being seriously ill at her home in this city.

H. W. Howe and family recently moved to the Holman farm east of this city.

A cement walk was laid in front of the Tanager & Philpot lumber yard the past week.

Mrs. Ambrose Buertstetter returned Sunday from a visit with Tecumseh friends.

F. R. Porter and wife moved to the Hull farm near this city the first of the week.

C. S. Whittaker, of Auburn was transacting business in Humboldt Monday.

Walter Unland has accepted a position with the telephone company in this city.

Lloyd Reid came down from Lincoln Tuesday for a few days visit with friends.

Mrs. Frank Larimore, and sister, Dora Banks, were visiting friends in Auburn Monday.

Dr. J. H. Morris returned Saturday from a several days visit with his brother in Lincoln.

Ernest Shurtliff, returned Sunday from McCook, where he has been working for some time.

John Freyburger left Monday for Plattsmouth where he has accepted a position in a barber shop.

The members of the Christian church are making preparations to hold revival meeting in a few weeks.

Frank Dorland left Monday for Plattsmouth, where he has found employment in the machine shops.

Mrs. R. A. Huntley of Pawnee City gave quite an interesting talk at the Baptist church on Sunday morning.

H. V. Dorland returned from Ft. Pierre, South Dakota, Sunday, where he had been looking after land interests.

Chas. Norton who has been working near Nims City, for several months, was among those who came home to vote.

Mrs. Tina Crawford spent several days the past week, with her daughter Mrs. Gus Wheeler, who is quite ill at her home in Lincoln.

Grandma Leatherman returned Sunday from Table Rock, where she had spent several days visiting at the home of her son, Frank Leatherman.

Wm James left Monday for Montana where he has accepted a position as contractor on a railroad, his family will follow in a few weeks.

Roy Philpot last week sold his delivery business to Claude Lynch, who is now delivering goods for the merchants of Humboldt.

J. W. Vaught, last week closed a deal whereby he becomes the owner of the grocery stock formerly owned by O. L. Unkefer on the east side of the square.

C. G. Humphrey, editor of the Verdon Vedette, visited relatives here Wednesday.

Frank Stowell came down from Auburn Thursday to visit friends.

When You Have a Bad Cold

You want a remedy that will not only give quick relief but effect a permanent cure.

You want a remedy that will relieve the lungs and keep expectation easy.

You want a remedy that will counteract any tendency towards pneumonia.

You want a remedy that is pleasant and safe to take.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy meets all of these requirements and for the speedy and permanent cure of bad colds stands without a peer. For sale at Kerr's Drug Store.

Every old subscriber who pays up and a year in advance will be credited on our books until January 1st, 1907.

Herb W. Edwards injured.

Herb W. Edwards of Des Moines, Iowa, got a fall on an icy walk last winter, spraining his wrist and bruising his knees. "The next day," he says, "they were so sore and stiff I was afraid I would have to stay in bed, but I rubbed them well with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and after a few applications all soreness had disappeared. I feel that this bottle of Pain Balm saved me several days time to say nothing of the suffering." This liniment is for sale at Kerr's Drug Store.

MINIATURE JAP GARDENS.

Made in This Country and Used to Decorate the Dinner Table for American Society.

The little Japanese gardens displayed in the windows of florists are made in this country, but by Japanese artists.

"We import the dwarf plants and trees used for the purpose from Japan," said one dealer to a New York Sun reporter. "The gardens are constructed by Japanese men here whom we employ for the work."

"How much are they? The ones that you see here range from \$3 to \$6. We have more expensive ones. These are the \$6 ones in these round terracotta pots."

"Some people use them for jardiniere for the center of the dining table. The coloring is rich and good and the little gardens always interest people."

Only Japanese art could achieve these wonderful miniature gardens, many of them not more than eight inches across.

A perfect illusion of extensive landscape is won by the clever placing of the tiny dwarfed trees, the careful twists given to wee gravled paths, the carefully arranged vistas.

The smallest gardens are, as a rule, grown in little shallow porcelain dishes of pretty design and coloring. The larger gardens are grown in shallow earthenware pots, bowl shaped.

Flooded with bright sunshine the gardens show off to the best advantage.

"I love mine in the sunset light," says a woman who is so devoted to her garden that she has had a special high stand made for it to rest on in a bow window, where it may catch an admirable all round light.

"The effect of the golden light through the little old pine trees is stunning, and orange streaks slip over the little lawns in just the way they do over real lawns."

"When dusk comes the garden is delightful, so dark and bosky and cool. And in the moonlight? Well, you just ought to see the moonlight on my garden, lightening up the dearest little white pagoda on the side of a steep hill."

"My garden's poetry to me all the time. Through it I keep sense of summer near me all through the winter months."

WAS HONEST IN POLITICS.

Mark Twain, Stumping for Hawley, Told Exactly What He Knew of the Famous General.

This is the way in which Mark Twain once introduced Gen. Joseph R. Hawley at a public meeting, according to the Hartford Times: "I see I am advertised to introduce the speaker of the evening, Gen. Hawley, of Connecticut, and I see it is the report that I am to make a political speech. Now, I must say this is an error. I wasn't constructed to make stump speeches, and on that head (political) I have only this to say: First, see that you vote. Second, see that your neighbor votes. Lastly, see that yourself or neighbor don't scratch the ticket. Gen. Hawley was president of the Continental commission. Was a gallant soldier in the war. He has been governor of Connecticut, member of congress, and was president of the convention that nominated Abraham Lincoln."

Gen. Hawley—That nominated Grant.

Twain—He says it was Grant but I know better. He is a member of my church at Hartford, and the author of 'Beautiful snow.' Maybe he will deny that. But I am only here to give him a character from his last place. As a pure citizen, I respect him, as a personal friend of years I have the warmest regard for him; as a neighbor whose vegetable garden joins mine, why—why, I watch him. That's nothing; we all do that with any neighbor. Gen. Hawley keeps his promises, not only in private but in public. He is an editor who believes in what he writes in his own paper. As the author of 'Beautiful Snow' he added a new pang to winter. He is broad-souled, generous, noble, liberal, alive to his moral and religious responsibilities. Whenever the contribution box was passed I never knew him to take out a cent. He is a square, true, honest man in politics, and I must say he occupies a mighty lonesome position.

INDIANS KILLING OFF GAME

Right to Hunt on Reservations Often Abused by the Red Warriors.

Sportsmen returning from hunting in the vicinity of northern Minnesota Indian reservations tell in the Duluth Herald of the scarcity of game in certain sections which can be accounted for only on the theory that the Indians have been killing the animals during the fall and early summer, both on and off their reserves. The city men are indignant that this should be so. They claim to have positive proof from the settlers to the effect that the redmen have overstepped their bounds in the hunting of deer and moose.

This Indian proposition is one that occasions a great deal of worry where reservations are located. Laws governing the Indians in this respect are little understood by the whites in general, but they are such that the conviction of any of these wards of the government for breaking them is made extremely difficult, if not impossible.

After taking his lands from him, or most of them, it would become the government if it did not allow the Indian the privilege of hunting at all seasons when wild game is eatable. This privilege is accorded him, but only on the reservations. He is not supposed to hunt at all in the outside forests unless such hunting is done in the open season for game, and some so read the law that he has not the right to kill game at any time unless hunting in the reservation.

The Indians know the law and are careful to see that they are not caught breaking it, though in many instances they live so far from a game warden that they have become careless and open violations are said to be frequent. But even in cases of this kind it is no easy matter to secure a conviction, for, even though the proper man be arrested, it is difficult to get proof against him. The redmen are careful to protect one of their own number and stolidly refuse to testify against him, especially in affairs of this kind.

As a general thing the warden pays little or no attention to such violations and lets the Indian hunter do as he will. Even when the hunter knows a game warden is in his vicinity he can usually contrive to bring down his game and get it into the reservation before being detected.

BIRD BABIES' FEEDING TIME

How Wee Humming Birds Are Given Food by Fond Mother, Who Is Only Protection.

"When I first crawled in among the bushes close to the nest, the little mother darted at me and poised a foot from my nose, as if to stare me out of countenance. She looked me all over from head to foot twice, then she seemed convinced that I was harmless, says William Lovell Finley, in the Country Calendar. She whirled and sat on the nest edge. The bantlings opened wide their hungry mouths. She spread her tail like a flicker, and braced herself against the nest side. She craned her neck and drew her dagger-like bill straight up above the nest. She plunged it down the baby's throat to the hilt, and started a series of gestures that seemed fashioned to punctuate him to the toes. Then she stabbed the other baby until it made me shudder. It looked like the murder of infants. But they were not mangled and bloody; they were getting a square meal after the usual humming-bird method of regurgitation. Then ran out their slender tongues to lick the honey from their lips. How they liked it! Then she settled down and ruffled up her breast feathers to let her babies cuddle close to her naked bosom. Occasionally she reached under to caress them with whisperings of mother love."

Choice of Evils.

"Ethel, I wish you wouldn't go out and play golf so much with that young Phoozle."

"Why, mamma, if I didn't do that he'd come here and talk it all the time."—Chicago Tribune.

There's a Distinction.

The difference between a politician and a statesman is about the same as the difference between a "sport" and a sportsman.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Some Rich Are Slow Pay

Notorious Fact Declares Writer That Many in Society Haggle Over Their Bills.

It is notorious that the rich are often scandalously slow in paying their bills. I recall one instance where the wife of a multi-millionaire (she was afterward divorced), took no notice, month after month, of a bill amounting to over \$20,000 for her daughter's wedding trousseau, and this bill was not paid for more than a year after the ceremony, and only then because a resourceful collector "held up" the multimillionaire himself in the street one day, and finally got his check, declares Cleveland Moffett, in Success.

I have been told of several rich women in the smart set, two of them very rich, who are wont to haggle over prices in the shops as if they were in genteel poverty. One of these ladies, whose showy Newport fetes are widely proclaimed, tried on a certain occasion, to "beat down" an estimate for candle shades, favors, etc., that she wanted in a hurry for a dinner dance, and, having failed in hereafter, she finally exclaimed: "Why, you oughtn't to charge me a cent for these things! Think of the advertising you can get out of it! If you treat me right I'll see that your place is mentioned by all the reporters!"

And another, whose husband is one of the richest men in the world, actually wept before a Fifth avenue dressmaker in her pleadings for a reduction of \$15 on the price of a certain garment that she simply had to have but could not afford, she declared, out of the small allowance made her by her husband.

When I was in Newport last summer people were laughing at the latest petty economy of this same husband, who is certainly one of the "closest" of our idle millionaires. He had heard of a new aluminum paint, warranted to keep shiny without much rubbing, and he had forthwith given orders that the brasses on his beautiful yacht be smeared over with this paint so that it might reduce his pay roll by the wages of two sailors previously needed to clean these brasses! This gentleman's income must be at least \$4,000,000!

WASP BECOMES A HUNTER.

Intelligent Insect Proves a Veritable Octopus in Preying on Its Fellows.

When summer warmth has awakened the maternal instincts of the insect world, the mud-dauber wasp may be seen gathering mortar at the margin of stream, pool or puddle, writes C. H. McCook, in Harper's Magazine. Filling her mandibles, which serve as both spade and hod, she bears the load of mud to some rough surface, rock or wall, or board or beam. She spreads and shapes her mortar, until, after many visits to the mud-bed, she has built a tubular cell about an inch long and three-eighths of an inch wide. Then her huntress instinct awakens and her raids upon the spider realm begin. For within this cylinder the mother mason will put a single egg. In the course of time this will hatch into a ravenous larva, whose natural food is living spiders; and these the mother proceeds to capture and entomb within the mud-dauber nursery. On this errand she may be seen hawking over the near cobwebs of various sorts, venturing within the meshed and beaded snares that prove fatal to most insects, and sometimes even to herself. If the occupant, expectant of prey, sallies forth to seize the intruder, it finds itself a captive, not a captor. The wasp shakes the silken filament from wings and feet, turns upon the spider, seizes and stings it, bears it to her cell, and thrusts it therein.

It's Not Unlikely.

"Some marriages may be made in Heaven," observed the Pohick philosopher, as he kicked the grocery cat off the cracker box, "but ez I glance around the ranks of sassiety it occurs to me that the devil manufactures quite a few."—Chicago Sun.

Her Tender Heart.

"Why do you suppose a woman usually cries at her wedding?"

"Out of sympathy, probably, for the men she could not marry."—Houston Post.