

# The County in General

The "Doings" of Our Country Friends and Neighbors.

## HUMBOLDT

Mrs. Clyde Lynch and children are visiting relatives in Lincoln this week.

Mesdames F. A. Fisher and N. C. Campbell entertained at trail Friday afternoon at the home of the former.

Mrs. Eva Wann returned Wednesday from a visit with relatives at Sabetha, Kansas.

George Powers and wife returned from a visit with Dawson relatives Wednesday.

Miss Maude Hiskey of Table Rock is visiting at the home of her brother, Vince Hiskey and wife.

Rev. C. E. Ruch returned to his home in this city the last of the week after spending several days in Lincoln.

Mrs. E. J. Byers and son, Earl, arrived Thursday from Bird City, Kas., and are guests at the home of Mrs. Laura Campbell.

George F. Krause will this week become proprietor of the Humboldt Leader, having last week purchased the same from H. P. Marble.

Mrs. Della Crowder Miller, who gave the last number of the lecture course Saturday evening, conducted the services at the Presbyterian church Sunday evening. The program consisted of sacred reading and music.

Lilith Waggoner was the guest of friends in Omaha the latter part of the week.

Mrs. George Segrist left Sunday for her home in Carter, S. D., after spending several weeks with relatives in this city.

Mrs. R. R. Philpot returned the first of the week from a visit with relatives in Lincoln.

Mrs. Dave Cowman spent part of the week with relatives in Lincoln. Ralph Hummel was a business visitor to Falls City Friday.

A basket social was given by the young people of the Methodist church Friday evening.

Roy Leech of Table Rock was in this city the first of the week.

The lower rooms of the school were dismissed Thursday to prevent the spread of diphtheria. Several cases have developed.

Alvin Porr spent Sunday in Falls City.

Miss Marie Varner spent the latter part of the week with her parents in Sterling.

Charles Goddard, proprietor of the music store, while in Verdon on last Friday met with a painful accident. He was attempting to start his automobile, and as a result he is confined to his home with a broken leg.

Mrs. A. A. Tanner and little daughter, Naomi, have returned to their home in Lincoln after a visit in this city.

Roy Reid was a business visitor to Falls City, Friday.

Wm. McDougal left Monday for a short visit with friends in Stella, after which he will go to Colorado in hopes of benefitting his health.

A baby boy was born to Will Carpenter and wife Thursday.

## OHIO

Herma Beachy and wife spent a portion of last week in Kansas.

Mrs. L. Lutz was called to Beatrice, Neb., Sunday by the death of her niece.

Amelia Schulenberg was the guest of Anna Kraus recently.

F. S. Lichty and family were guests of H. J. Prichard Sunday.

Mrs. N. Peck and children spent Sunday in Falls City with relatives.

H. J. Prichard and F. W. Whitrock went to Omaha Monday morning, where the latter purchased a new touring car.

Wes Nedrow and family were the guests of Porter Randolph and family Sunday.

Herman Fritz and family and Miss Amelia Schulenberg spent Sunday at the home of John Zentner and family.

Allie Prichard spent Sunday at her home.

Wes Nedrow has purchased a fine new Maxwell car.

Vera Shaffer was the guest of her sister in Falls City Sunday.

Will Kuhlman and wife of Barada were guests of their daughter, Mrs. Ed Ruegge, Sunday.

Pearl Fields spent Monday night with Flossie James.

Frank Houtz was a guest at the home of John Fields, Sunday.

Harvey Peck of Morrill, Kansas is visiting relatives in this vicinity at this writing.

Lola Sturms and her friend Mr. Johnson spent Sunday evening at E. Higgins.

E. H. Higgins entertained an uncle from Oklahoma last week at his home. Bruce Elshire is quite sick at this writing.

Milt Strauss and family were the guests of Mr. Beatty and wife Sunday.

Messrs McAfee of Bluffton, Ind., left Monday for their home after a visit with John Fields and family.

Rev. Brewer did not get to fulfill his appointment at the Maple Grove church Monday evening as he was called home by the illness of his daughter. The audience was given a surprise by Rev. Garrles of Verdon as he took charge of the services. The meetings are growing very interesting and everybody is cordially invited to attend.

## SHUBERT

F. M. Oahout, who has been away visiting relatives in the west for several days, returned home Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Landolt are the proud parents of a fine baby girl, who arrived Sunday.

J. C. Schulenberg and wife were business visitors at Falls City on Monday.

Mrs. Walter Vanlandingham and little daughter spent a few days at Falls City, returning home Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Wiles are now guests of relatives at and near Salem.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Surman are now visiting with home folks near Barada.

Miss Ella Berg of Auburn is visiting relatives here.

Henry Leslie spent a few days at Barada the first of the week buying hogs.

Mrs. Let LaMiller and children of Falls City is here visiting the formers parents.

Mrs. Thomas Lilly and children of this place went to Nemaha on Friday where they will visit the former's sister.

## Public Sale.

I will sell at my farm 1-2 mile east of Falls City, Thursday, February 2nd 1911, beginning at 1 o'clock P.

20 Poland China bred sows. My entire herd of tried brood sows and some gilts, pedigrees furnished. 7 head of horses, from 1 to 4 years old 2 are by Col Weaver, the rest are by Imported Perchen horse.

H. C. Wittrock.

## LEO KEITH SHULENBERG

Died Monday Evening After a Three Weeks' Illness.

Leo Keith, the three month old son of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Schulenberg living southwest of this city, passed away at 6:30 o'clock Monday evening after an illness of three weeks from pneumonia. Through all his suffering the little one showed remarkable strength but not sufficient to combat the strain made by the fever. He was the only child and the heart broken parents have the true sympathy of their many friends.

The funeral was held this, Wednesday, morning from St. Francis Roman Catholic church.

Medicines that aid nature are always most effectual. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy acts on this plan. It allays the cough, relieves the lungs, opens the secretions and aids nature in restoring the system to a healthy condition. Thousands have testified to its superior excellence. Sold by all dealers.

## W. H. H. MEYERS IS DEAD

A Former Business Man of Falls City Passes Away.

W. H. H. Meyers, for many years a resident of this city, died at his home in Paris, Mo., last Friday Jan. uary 27. He will be well remembered by the older residents of this city, having been in active business here for many years, first in the jewelry store and later conducting a dry goods store.

Probably no man connected with the early business life of our city was better known than Mr. Meyers. Since leaving here the family have lived in Eldorado Springs and Springfield, Mo., but for about twelve years their home has been in Paris, Mo. Mr. Meyers is survived by her wife and daughter, Mrs. Perry Westpheling and to them their old friends extend sympathy.

The burial took place Sunday at Lee's Summit, Mo., their old home.

Do you know that fully nine out of every ten cases of rheumatism are simply rheumatism of the muscles due to cold or damp, or chronic rheumatism, and require no internal treatment whatever? Apply Chamberlain's Liniment freely and see how quickly it gives relief. For sale by all dealers.

# A RACE FOR A WIFE

The Girl Gave Answer in Lapland Fashion to a Proposal

By ELEANOR L. BRITTON

Copyright, 1911, by American Press Association.

Spitzburger was a great traveler. He had visited every country on the globe, and I verily believe that if aviation had come up in his day he would have sailed up beyond the clouds to find others. When I made his acquaintance he had settled down in a place he called by a jawbreaking name signifying "dwelling" that he had picked up among the Eskimos or some other benighted people. It was in the country situated on the top of a hill and looked more like a Chinese pagoda than any other structure.

Spitzburger was a widower, with one child, a daughter. She was twenty years old and for half her life had traveled during half of each year—the summer season—with her father. Heredity and travel had made her as odd as he. Rather she was unique. She was of medium height, lithe, wiry—indeed, a feminine athlete of the featherweight type. Her hair was black and straight as an Indian's; her eyes large black ones, with lashes of the Spanish type. I wondered if her mother had not been some dusky semicivilized creature her father had picked up on the underside of the world. But he told me his wife had been an American creole.

The inside of the house in which these two lived was as curious as the outside. The furniture and ornamental articles had apparently been gathered from all points of the globe, ranging from the south sea islands to Greenland. There was a mill for grinding from the Holy Land similar to those used in Bible times, a wheel from India to spin flax on, and the bathtub had been the sarcophagus of an Egyptian mummy.

The reason for my making the Spitzburgers' acquaintance was this: I was taking a postgraduate course at the time, studying the customs of different races of men, the causes and effects which shape them and their relationship. Desiring some information as to the people of Tibet, a land forbidden to foreigners and therefore little known, I was recommended to Spitzburger as one who had penetrated to the interior of that country. I went to see him, and my visit led to my studying with him.

How long I remained there doesn't matter, but it was sufficient for my enthrallment by that "little savage," as I called his daughter, Irene. Not that there was any outward intimation on my part that I was coming under a spell, and, as for the girl, I had no idea that I was any more to her than another man. Indeed, I sometimes fancied that she might have left her heart in New Zealand, Kamchatka or some other barbarous land. Whether Spitzburger suspected the drift of my inclinations I don't know, but one day he took occasion to mention with approbation the marriage customs in Lapland, where one who marries a girl without her parents' consent is adjudged guilty of a crime next below murder and is punished accordingly. I thought that he looked at me very hard, but "a guilty conscience needs no accuser," and I may have attached more meaning to his words than they covered.

The only thing to indicate that Irene and I were drifting together as lovers was that we took long walks together. I made an excuse for this that in her company I could both exercise and study. This was true. I could get from her certain information of the domestic habits of the people she had visited that I could not get from her father. One day while we were on one of these walks I said to her: "Your father tells me that in Lapland to marry a girl without her parents' consent is punished as a crime. Please tell me how a man in that country does his courting."

"He doesn't do any courting."

"Then how does he proceed?"

"He goes to her parents and asks for her. If he is refused there is no hope for him. If they approve of his suit they tell the girl of it. She may or may not have seen the lover, but the process is the same in either case. Her parents give a feast at which they, the girl, her suitor and mutual friends are present. The two principals are placed opposite each other at table, where they can observe and talk with each other all they like."

"Well, then what? I suppose the girl has something to say in the matter, else this looking over her suitor would be useless."

"Yes, she has a good deal to say about it, but she doesn't yet make it known. She indicates her decision later. After the feast all go to an open space suitable for running a race. A course is marked off—a quarter of a mile usually—and the girl is given a handicap of a third of the distance. The handicap is intended to enable her to win the race easily if she wishes, and if she wins that indicates her refusal of the offer. But if, on the contrary, she purposely lags and her suitor catches her, that indicates she accepts him for her husband."

When Irene finished giving me this bit of a lecture on Lapland customs I walked for some distance without speaking.

"What are you thinking of?" she asked.

"I am thinking how popular this method would be at our universities, where athletics are so much in vogue. Every undergraduate would be married before the end of his course."

It was a month after this that, having got all out of Spitzburger in the line of my studies that I desired, I began to think of leaving. A singular something there was in Irene had continued to grow upon me, and—well I wanted her. Remembering what her father had said on the subject, I went to him and asked him for his daughter.

"I will inform her of the honor you do her," he said.

I waited a day for a reply, and as I received none the suspense threw me into an awful fret. At the end of the second day, the situation being the same, I was almost demented. On the morning of the third, determined to have the matter out with Irene, I asked her to go for a walk with me, the last we would take together before my departure. She assented and went up to her room for her wraps. She was some time getting them, and when she came down what was my surprise to see that she had put on a skirt reaching but little below the knees, and instead of a hat she had wrapped a veil about her head.

I didn't dream for awhile what this meant, but when she led me along a path and across a stile to a space used in season for pasture I suspected at once that she proposed to satisfy a whim by giving me an answer to my proposal after the Lapland custom. I was too hungry for it to object to the terms and was quite ready to run for my answer. Indeed, so impatient was I that I opened the subject myself.

"A good place for a race," I remarked.

"Splendid."

"And a fine morning for it too. The air is crisp and full of ozone."

"I love to sniff it in and get the odor."

"Do you see that tree yonder?"

"The oak split into two trunks near the ground?"

"Yes. I have a mind to race you for it."

"How much advantage will you give me?"

"What you like."

"She pulled off a fur jacket and threw it on the ground, and I saw at once that she had divested herself of her corsets—indeed, there was nothing to interfere with any movement. Her short skirt, a tight fitting jersey and the veil about her head made an excellent racing costume."

But these preparations appalled me. What could they mean but that she desired every advantage that she might surely beat me in the race?

"I wish no handicap," she said. "I think I can beat you on equal terms. I will go over to that stump, which is about the same distance from the tree as we are here. One race would be little fun. Let us make it the best two in three. You give the signal."

"Agreed," I said, and she went off to the stump.

"One, two, three—go!" I cried.

She ran like a deer; but, spurred by love, I kept an equal pace with her. I won that race.

The second race was very different. Irene permitted me at first to gain a few yards on her, but before we had traversed two-thirds of the distance she forged ahead and reached the tree full ten feet ahead of me.

I knew now that she could beat me if she wished. Nevertheless I deemed it my proper part to do the best I could in the third and deciding race. Burning to know my fate, I wished to start at once. But she declined to go until she got her breath. While we waited I endeavored to see something encouraging in her eyes—something to indicate that these races were the answer I was expecting. But there was nothing in her expression to indicate that we were running for any purpose except pastime. She studiously ignored every other consideration.

Finally, when my patience was nearly exhausted, she signified a willingness to start. I gave the signal, and for the first half the distance she seemed determined to win. Surely she could not have put forth greater effort. I saw her glance aside to see where I was, and she dashed on, seemingly bound to reach the goal before me. But when within ten yards of it, my distance being twenty, she tripped and fell. I ran on to the tree, touched it and then back to her. Raising her, I said impatiently:

"I suppose we must try this one over."

"No," she said; "I couldn't run again."

I still held her in my arms, and, taking this for the answer I craved, I wound them about her, covering her face with kisses.

Supposing that my love had been injured by her fall, I proposed to carry her home, but she stepped out quite readily.

"How about that tripping?" I asked. She looked at the ground, but made no reply, and I knew she had tripped on purpose.

When we returned to the house Spitzburger looked at us both curiously. I knew at once that he was aware that his daughter had given me my answer and that she had given it in accordance with the Lapland custom. He first scanned her face, but receiving no satisfaction there bent his gaze upon mine.

He did not require a long examination of my features to know that I had been made very happy, and the cause was evident. I took Irene by the hand and, leading her to her father, told him the story.

When I came to the part where Irene stumbled and fell he burst into a laugh, saying that she could run for hours without a stumble or a misstep.

When given as soon as the croupy cough appears Chamberlain's Cough Remedy will ward off an attack of croup and prevent all danger and cause of anxiety. Thousands of mothers use it successfully. Sold by all dealers.

We have meats that are good to eat. When you are in the meat buying market we will be glad to meet



The snappy, rich flavor of gingerbread depends upon the ginger. Use **TONE BROS SPICES** CANNON BRAND and get the best gingerbread and cookies the folks ever ate. Don't buy insipid ginger. Get Tones'. It's fresh and strong in sealed packages. Grocers, etc. **TONE BROS., Des Moines, Ia.**

# \$1000

"I wouldn't take a thousand dollars for the good VINOL has done me. I was told that Cod Liver Oil was the medicine I needed for my weakened condition and poor blood. I could not take the greasy mixture, and when our druggist told me that VINOL contained not only tonic iron but all the medicinal properties of Cod Liver Oil without the grease or oil or bad taste, I made up my mind that was the medicine for me. I tried it and to-day am strong and well."

Mrs. J. T. SNYDER, Greensboro, N. C.

We guarantee the genuineness of the above testimonial.

We sell VINOL with the understanding that if it does not give the purchaser perfect satisfaction, we return his money without question.

Will you try a bottle under these conditions?

you with the meat. Fresh meats of all kinds at all times. Rail Road men we want your trade. Tracy LaForge, 9th and Morton Strs., Falls City.

# Old Dutch Cleanser

Shortens your cleaning work in the kitchen—throughout the house.

This One Cleanser in handy sifter can keeps the house and everything in it spick and span with half the time required with old-fashioned cleaners.

# Cleans, Scrubs, Scours, Polishes

For porcelain ware and on the bath tub. Old Dutch Cleanser is the one safe cleanser to use.

The New and Better Way

Sprinkle Old Dutch Cleanser on a wet cloth, rub well, wipe with a clean, wet cloth. Takes off all discoloration and scum and will not scratch. Use it for all your cleaning. The one best cleanser for the farm.



LARGE SIFTER CAN 10c

TAKE YOUR HOME PAPER FIRST

THEN SUBSCRIBE FOR

# The Kansas City Star and Times

The Star and Times, reporting the full twenty-four hours' news each day in thirteen issues of the paper each week, are furnished to regular subscribers at the rate of 10 cents per week.

As newspapers, The Star and The Times have no rivals. No other publisher furnishes his readers with the full day and night Associated Press reports, as does the Star and Times. This should recommend the papers especially to the progressive merchant and farmer.

I deliver both the Star and Times to the subscriber's door promptly on arrival of trains.

Give me a trial.

RICHARD WYLER, Distributor

Should you want The Star by mail send 10c per week. \$5.20 a year. Address The Kansas City Star.

**MEAT** Fresh meat of all kinds may be had of Mack & Nixon, either at the Market in Barada or at the Mack farm. Good Beef, 8c and 9c per pound. Pork dressed 11c. Will deliver if not too far out.

**Mack & Nixon, Barada, Nebr.**

# C. A. Heck

Buy Watertown, Wisconsin Rye Flour, Gold Coin Flour. Get some Tankage for your hogs. I also have Oil Meal, Rock Salt, Barrel and Sack Salt. Give me your order for

# Coal and Wood

I also handle Feed, Baled Hay and Straw and all kinds of Grain. Give me a trial.

# C. A. Heck