

# AN OFF YEAR ELECTION.

### The Vote Today Will Not Be Heavy.

#### WEATHER TO SUIT EACH CLASS.

Candidates and Their Friends are Working to Get out the Votes. Impossible to Determine What the Result Will Be—Both Sides Claim It.

From Tuesday's Daily. This is what they call an off year in politics—that is a year following an exciting presidential campaign when it is expected that few votes will be polled—and it has been expected that the number of votes polled this year would be unusually light even for an off year, but up to noon it looked as though quite a good vote would be cast, although it is not expected that it will come up to that of last year.

In the third ward 112 votes had been cast at noon. Last year the ward polled 333 votes, in 1899, 360; in 1898, 249 and in 1897, 307. In the first ward at 2 o'clock 73 votes had been polled. Last year the same ward cast 188 votes; in 1899, 144; in 1898, 154, and in 1897, 189.

Taking these wards as indicative of what is taking place in the other wards it is probable that a fair vote will be polled in the city and it is likely that other precincts in the county are doing similar work.

The morning was cloudy and cold and the farmers, or many of them, postponed their work on this account and went to the polls to vote and learn the news of the day. The afternoon began sunshiny and warmer and thus both classes have been favored by the weather—those who would not vote if it was nice enough to work and those who would stay at home unless the weather was agreeable.

The day is not productive of much excitement. The candidates and their friends are working quietly and unostentatiously, while the party organizations are endeavoring to see that every voter gets to the polls and registers his vote. The saloons are taking their regular holiday and are tightly closed, back and front, and no drunkenness is to be seen. A number of carriages with drivers are out after the voters who prefer to ride and the election is not radically different from others that have taken place since the new state law went into effect.

The outcome is hard to determine. In the county it is anticipated that there will be a victory for the republicans, although there may be two or three fusionists elected. The republicans certainly had had few better prospects of winning than they have this fall and if the party workers are alert they may be able to capture all the important offices.

In the state, Chairman Lindsay claims that the republican ticket will win by a larger plurality than last year, while the fusion chairman claim Judge Hollenbeck's election by from 12,000 to 15,000 votes, although the average voter will concede that their claims are high.

There is little excitement in the precinct, the assessor's office being the chief bone of contention. Both Mr. Bruggeman and Mr. Inskeep are well liked and it is probable that their vote will hold quite strictly to party lines, in which event it is probable that Mr. Bruggeman will win out by a slight majority. All forecasts of the result, however, are largely guess work and the count alone will determine how the vote is going.

#### Letter List.

List of letters remaining uncalled for at the postoffice November 4, 1901: D. W. Burg, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Beebe, Ina Cole, Miss Edith Carr, Egyptian Remedy Co. (2), G. E. Heimer, Miss A. M. Malady, Frank Packer, H. Rokes, Mrs. C. L. Ransom, C. F. Rouze, Miss Odessa Smith, N. Thomas, E. L. Willis, A. H. Kent.

If not called for in 15 days will be sent to the dead letter office.

Parties calling for any of the above please say advertised.

P. F. SPRECHER, P. M.

#### Real Estate Transfers.

The following are the transfers of real estate in Madison county for the week ending November 2, 1901, as reported by D. J. Koenigstein, official abstractor:

Robert Henderson to David Henderson wd se 1/4 9-22-4.  
F. H. L. Willis, pt. S. K. Warrick wd lot 12, block 3, Union Cemetery, \$10.  
Adam Pilger to Orval E. Saterlee wd part of sec 2, and sw 1/4 23-24-1, \$360.  
State of Nebraska to Perry C. Harris dead 1/2 of ne 1/4 21-24-4.  
Rebecca Stewart to George C. Johnson wd sw 1/4 25-22-4, \$4000.  
H. E. Wood to Benjamin O. Getter wd 44 feet of lots 1, 2 and 3, block 6 F. W. Barnes add to Madison, \$590.

#### A Big Lot for the Money.

A newspaper every Tuesday and every Friday of each week from now until January 1, 1903, together with the Western Poultry News a whole year, and all for a dollar, is what is offered by The Semi-Weekly State Journal, published at Lincoln. It's the biggest bunch of good reading matter ever offered by this great state paper, and the prediction is made that it will result in introducing The State Journal to thousands of new homes. The Journal is a newspaper giving its readers all the

telegraphic news of the world, interesting special correspondence from Washington about Nebraska's senators and congressmen, and all the items of interest from the state capital, making it particularly a paper for Nebraskans. If you can find a dollar about the house this is the place to spend it. Its markets twice a week are worth what is asked for all of it. You get the news fresh from the wires when you get The Semi-Weekly Journal.

### NEW RAILROAD SCHEME.

#### To Be Built from Verdigris Through Niobrara and Into South Dakota.

A recent issue of the State Journal gives the following railroad news of particular interest to the people of Norfolk and towns on the Creighton branch: "A splendid railroad on paper was filed in the office of Secretary of State Marsh Monday, the line extending from Verdigris, Neb., to Fort Pierre, S. D. This is the route which the Niobrara, Missouri River & Western Railroad company intends to cover if nothing happens. The company has already incorporated under the laws of New Jersey with a capital stock of \$300,000 and now becomes a domestic corporation by complying with the laws of Nebraska. A certified copy of the New Jersey articles of incorporation was filed, together with a resolution adopted by a majority of the stockholders at a meeting held October 25 at Niobrara.

"The incorporators are E. A. Houston George L. Adams, Vao Randa of Niobrara, John R. Kaucher of Reading, Pa., and William S. Lambert of Philadelphia. The articles of incorporation set forth that the company intends to build a road from Verdigris, which is now the terminus of a branch of the Elkhorn road, to Niobrara, thence through western Knox county and through Boyd county, thence into South Dakota, through the counties of Gregory, Trips, Lyman, Presho and into Stanley county to a point at or near Fort Pierre.

"This route is practically untouched by railroads and as the country is a fine agricultural and stock raising region, it is believed that the route is a good one. The connection between Verdigris and Niobrara has long been desired by people living in the northeast part of Nebraska and the southeast part of South Dakota. The fee paid to the secretary of state for filing the certified copy of articles of incorporation was \$36."

### ANNUAL CONVOCATION.

#### Episcopal Clergymen Will Meet in Norfolk November 12 to 15.

Norfolk is to entertain another state church meeting November 12 to 15, when the Episcopal clergymen of the Diocese of Nebraska will hold their annual convocation at Trinity church. Bishop Williams and other clergymen of state and national reputation will be present and it is expected that there will be a representative attendance of delegates from the various churches of the state.

The following program for the occasion has been prepared:

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 12.  
8:00 p. m.—Evening prayer. (shortened form.) Benediction of Reredos by Bishop Williams. Paper read by Rev. C. H. Young. Subject, "The Symbolism of the Church."

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 13.  
7:30 a. m.—Holy Eucharist.  
9:30 a. m.—Morning Prayer and Litany.

10:30 a. m.—"The Essential Character of the church," Rev. P. G. Davidson.  
11:00 a. m.—Business Meeting.  
2:30 p. m.—"The Best Basis for a Diocesan Assessment," Rev. Wm. J. Moody.

5:00 p. m.—Even Song.  
7:30 p. m.—"The Observance of Sunday," Rev. Henry B. Jefferson.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 14  
7:30 a. m.—Holy Eucharist.  
9:30 a. m.—Morning Prayer.  
10:15 a. m.—"The Relations of the Clergy to Missions," Rev. James Wise.  
4:00 to 6:30 p. m.—Reception at the Rectory.

7:30 p. m.—Evening Prayer—"Our Historic Church, Apostolic in Worship," Rev. Samuel Mills.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 15.  
7:30 a. m.—Holy Eucharist.

The University of Nebraska School of Agriculture opens November 11 and closes for the year April 25. The instruction covers the whole field of agriculture. In live stock the students are given work in judging, feeding, and the principles of breeding. The future breeders of improved live stock should prepare for their important work by making themselves familiar with those laws concerning animal reproduction which are essential to success in this work. Students of the School of Agriculture are given one term on the study of various breeds and the principles of animal breeding. The instruction is such as will be of value to any young man who may in future be engaged in the rearing of farm animals, whether common or registered stock. Write for information.

FOR SALE—Ranch one and a half miles from Tilford, S. D.—1,500 acres deeded land, 2,000 leased land, plenty living water; all fenced; well improved; Price \$30,000. Would take some Norfolk property and farms to suit.

G. R. SEILER.

# A REPUBLICAN VICTORY.

### Madison County Republicans Take About Everything.

#### TWO FUSIONISTS WIN OUT.

Sedgwick Carries County by Increased Plurality—Miles, Clements, Barnes, Lowe, McMahan, Bruggeman, Hayes and Covert Win.

The returns from yesterday's election were slow to start, but at noon today they were quite complete as far as the county is concerned and about 2 o'clock the last precinct, Emerick, was heard from. From the unofficial returns it is figured that the republicans took the bulk of the county offices, the fusionists capturing two and possibly three of the offices.

Sedgwick went out of the county with a plurality of 373. Last year District had 187, but the republican 'presidential electors had 370. Comparing the result this year with the vote for the highest state office last year there is a republican gain of about 100 votes.

R. C. Miles, republican candidate for treasurer, won over P. F. Zimmerman, fusion candidate, by about 436 votes.

Emil Winter fusion candidate for clerk, it is estimated, won over Phil Bauch, republican, by about 12 majority.

J. J. Clements' majority for sheriff is about 616 over Jas. H. Conley, fusionist.

Wm. Bates, the present county judge and candidate for re-election, won over M. J. Moyer, republican candidate, by about 404 votes.

The race for county superintendent was very close and it is probable that the official count will be required to determine the winner. From the unofficial returns it has been figured that J. B. Barnes, jr., republican nominee, has a majority of one vote over C. W. Crum, fusionist, and present superintendent.

W. H. Lowe, the republican candidate for surveyor, won over J. D. Hoover, fusionist, by one of the largest majorities, if not the largest, of any candidate on the ticket.

The republican nominee for coroner, Dr. D. B. McMahan, won over his fusion opponent, Dr. J. Stensgaard, with a majority of about 278.

If these findings stand, five republicans and two fusionists will fill the county offices during the ensuing term.

#### Third Commissioner District.

In the Third commissioner district the unofficial returns show the election of J. S. Finnegan, fusion nominee, over Jas. Roseborough, republican, by a majority of about 60 votes.

The vote for Mr. Finnegan was: Jefferson 71, Grove 49, Highland 69, Emerick 60, Deer Creek 39, Fairview 86, Valley 78.

For Mr. Roseborough the vote was: Jefferson 181, Highland 48, Grove 43, Emerick 60, Deer Creek 30, Schoolcraft 16, Fairview 78.

#### Precinct Election.

In Norfolk precinct H. G. Bruggeman, republican, was elected assessor over C. W. Inskeep, democrat, by a majority of about 133 votes.

S. W. Hayes, republican, and J. L. Daniel, democrat, were elected justices of the peace over C. F. Eiseley, republican and E. A. Lindeman, democrat.

The returns on constables and road overseers were not taken but it is probable that J. M. Covert, republican, was elected as one of the constables.

### MADISON.

Geo. Stevenson went to Creighton Tuesday evening.

Mrs. C. H. Swallow came up from Humphrey Monday evening.

Mrs. Whitla and Mrs. Swallow were Norfolk visitors Wednesday.

Geo. Richardson and J. L. Grant were transacting business at Plainview Monday.

Hide Bros. have the M. E. parsonage enclosed and are rushing the work to completion.

Election day was very quiet in Madison, the workers apparently being on the still hunt.

Miss Mabel Whitla, who has been attending Wayne college, is visiting with her brother's family.

Marriage licenses issued of late were to John Long of Stanton county and Emma Post of Madison county and George D. Williams of Alcester, S. D. and Minnie Zimmerman of Battle Creek.

Geo. Miles, Samuel McElhoes and W. L. Dowling came up from Lincoln Friday evening, preparatory to casting their votes. Geo. Miles and W. L. Dowling returning morning and Sam Wednesday morning.

TO HELEN.  
Helen, thy beauty is to me  
Like those Nioean barks of yore  
That gently o'er a perfumed sea  
The weary, wayward wanderer bore  
To his own native shore.  
On desperate seas long wont to roam  
Thy hyacinth hair, thy classic face,  
Thy Naiad airs have brought me home  
To the glory that was Greece  
And the grandeur that was Rome.  
Lo, in yon brilliant window niche  
How statue-like I see thee stand,  
The agate lamp within thy hand!  
Ah, Psyche, from the regions which  
Are Holy Land!  
—Edgar Allan Poe.

# MISPAH.

### The Story of a King Who Loved a Commoner.

It was an ideal May. At one of the biggest houses in London a ball was in progress. The small hours had come, and out over the tops of the trees the moon was shining. In the park a man and a girl were sitting out dance after dance.

The man was of courtly presence and splendid physique, with face clean cut as a cameo, red gold hair and pointed beard, wondrous even there in the half light, and blue eyes that fell before neither man nor woman.

In low, passionate tones he was pleading with the girl at his side—pleading as strong men only plead for life or love. But to all the fervor of his wooing she was adamant.

"You do not love me, Blanche," he cried at length. "You have only been playing with me."

"Ah, Rex! What a lifetime of regrets and loneliness I should be saved if I did not!"

He caught her in his arms, raining hot kisses on her cheeks and lips.

"My love! My life! How can I persuade you to forget everything but our love for each other and marry me?"

"Why do you tempt me? Why do you love me? Why have we ever met?"

She half freed herself from his embrace and stood, her hands on his shoulders, scanning his face.

"Heaven only knows, since you insist on parting again," he answered. "And yet you say you love me."

"I do love you with all my heart and soul, Rex, my prince of men, my king! But how can I marry you? Would you have your people say you had brought them a country girl, a commoner, a nobody, from over the sea? In what disaster would the royal marriage end? No, no, my Rex. Our dream is over tonight. We have come to the parting of the ways. Go back to your throne and wed a woman fit to be your mate—a princess. And I—the memory of this May madness shall go with me to the grave, and no man shall call me wife."

"Before God, Blanche, I will never marry any woman but you! There shall be a lifelong troth between us if you will have nothing else."

He drew a ring set with blazing diamonds from his own finger and slipped it on hers.

"Send it to me, darling," he said, "if in the years to come you repeat to-night's decision, and I will be at your side as fast as rail and boat can bring me. And send it to me if the great summons come first to you, and it shall be buried with me, for love of a peerless woman."

He bent his handsome head and kissed her again.

"I have no jewel to give you back, Rex," she whispered, "only this little 'Mizpah' ring—The Lord judge between me and thee when we are absent the one from the other."

She raised her lips to his for a last caress, and he kissed the teardrops from her eyes, too, before he led her back to the glare of the ballroom and the scrutiny of a score of pairs of jealous eyes and the murmur of a score of envious feminine tongues. "She has refused him, the little fool!"

Blanche Drummond sat sewing at the open window of a gray, ivy grown house, with the golden sunshine of another May, ten years after, showing up all the finger prints that relentless time and trouble had placed on her beautiful face.

Squire Drummond had never possessed more wealth than would suffice for his own requirements and those of a prodigal son, and it had been a standing grievance to him that his daughter had so steadily refused every offer of a rich husband. He did not know the story of the diamonds on her left hand, and, moreover, he had no soul for sentiment.

Now that he was gone to his long home and the prodigal far off in a foreign land Blanche lived on at the old country house with the aunt who ten years previously had chaperoned her one London season.

Suddenly that lady looked up from the newspaper she was reading.

"Do you remember the king of Stervia, Blanche," she asked—"the handsome man with the red beard? He called himself the Count von Glengen that season we met him in London." Her eyes were dimmer than they had been ten years ago, and she did not see the flush on her niece's cheeks as she murmured assent, but went on in blissful unconsciousness.

"Here is news of him. He is going to be married at last." And she read aloud:

"It is officially announced that a marriage has been arranged to take place shortly between his majesty King Rex of Stervia and her royal highness Princess Flavia of Rhodania."

That was all—only a bald press paragraph, but it set the sweet May sunshine all dazling before Blanche Drummond's eyes and brought the

waves of the ocean surging through her ears.

"Before God, Blanche, I will never marry any woman but you!" He had forgotten her, then. Even a king could forget his vow.

She put away her sewing presently and went up to her own room. Out over the woods, yellow green in their young leaves, and the distant sea, shimmering sapphire, the sunshine swept in a flood of gold. The birds twittered a hundred glad songs, and the scent of the lilac and hawthorn hung on the air. But she heard nothing save the memory voice of her king lover's pleading, saw nothing but his diamonds on her hand—diamonds that mean constancy! And he was about to do as she had urged him—marry another woman. Ah, well! When the Princess Flavia was queen of Stervia, she would put away his love pledge forever.

The days crept on, and the weeks, and now and then a paragraph appeared in the papers anent the forthcoming royal wedding. It was brought to remembrance that King Rex was the handsomest ruler in Europe. The Princess Flavia was said to be beautiful and accomplished. The names of the bridesmaids were announced and the clergy who were to officiate, and then came the entire programme of the great event.

Blanche read it all through as though it were part of a dream. In imagination she saw her own name in place of that of Princess Flavia. It might have been. Yet not once did she repent her decision of that fateful May night. She still believed that to have yielded to her love and married him would have been the greatest wrong she could have done him. And so his wedding morning dawned in that tranquil country spot, and Blanche Drummond's left hand was minus its blaze of diamonds. She wandered out into the garden that morning, restless and agitated, sitting in a tiny summer house beneath a big lilac tree, fella-musing while the hours passed, and by and by the glare of the noonday sun warned her to return to the house. As she neared the garden gate the vicar was passing on the road outside, and mechanically she paused to speak to him.

"So you have returned, Mr. Willoughby. Have you completed your business in town satisfactorily?"

"Thank you, yes," he answered. "And I feel like a giant refreshed by these few days in London—one drops into such a rut, forever in the country. Of course you have not heard this morning's news?"

"No. What has happened?"

"The king of Stervia, who was to have been married today, you know, was found dead in his bed this morning."

With a choking cry Blanche reeled, and before the vicar could reach her she lay faint and prone on the graveled path. For hours she passed from one fit of hysterics to another. The doctor said her nerves were completely unstrung, and the shock of the vicar's tidings had been the last straw.

No one dreamed of connecting the country girl, who had not been in London except for three months of her life, with the king, who, instead of being principal in the pageant of a wedding, lay dead, it was whispered of poison, in his darkened palace.

It was for her he had died, Blanche felt assured, and by sheer effort of will she overcame her nerves and her anguish and waited—waited until on the second day the postman brought her a little package with many foreign stamps thereon. When she next summoned up strength to face the world again and take up the burden of life, every one marveled at the alteration in her. Years older she looked. The luster was gone from her eyes, and her expression was that of a woman who had just turned away from the deathbed of all that the world held dear to her. Above the diamond ring on her wedding finger was a plain gold circlet engraved with the old tryst word "Mizpah," and next her heart lay a letter, the only letter she had ever received from her king lover:

My Blanche—You have seen all the reports of my approaching marriage, and you are thinking that I have altogether forgotten the one woman I love. No so, my perfect Blanche. It has been necessary, for state reasons, to acquiesce in the match arranged for me by my ministers, but tonight I make my own quietus. No other course is open to me but the one I am about to take, believe me, Blanche, also I am delivering the princess from a lifelong hypocrisy, for, like myself, she has been forced into this. I send back the Mizpah ring, and I know a merciful God will judge me innocent in the time we have been absent the one from the other. Wear it always for my sake. Heart of my heart, farewell until we meet in the land where all are equal and where love is the only king. Rex.

—Ladies' Field.

### Moor Baths.

The moor baths which are provided at many Austrian and German health resorts, were first used at Franzensbad. In 1823 Dr. Poschmann, a physician there, believed that he had found in them a new curative medium, and they have since become popular. Some physicians still question their efficacy, while others in Austria and Germany rely upon them to render good service in many maladies. Though the bath is composed of peat, or moor earth, to which enough water has been added to make a thick paste of the mass, yet the peat is different from that which is extracted from a bog in Ireland or Scotland.

In both Ireland and Scotland the peat is used as fuel. At Franzensbad the mineralized peat will not serve such a purpose. The bog from which it is extracted has been saturated throughout countless ages with mineral water, and the product is a strong chemical compound. Thus a moor bath is a mineral bath in a concentrated form, and effects are produced upon the system by taking a course of these baths which cannot be produced, according to experts, by any mineral water.—Blackwood's Magazine.

### Brain Food Nonsense.

Another ridiculous food fad has been branded by the most competent of authorities. They have dispelled the silly notion that one kind of food is needed for brain, another for muscles, and still another for bones. A correct diet will not only nourish a particular part of the body, but it will sustain every other part. Yet, however good your food may be, its nutrition is destroyed by indigestion or dyspepsia. You must prepare for their appearance or prevent their coming by taking regular doses of Green's August Flower, the favorite medicine of the healthy millions. A few doses aids digestion, stimulates the liver to healthy action, purifies the blood, and makes you feel buoyant and vigorous. You can get Dr. G. G. Green's reliable remedies at A. K. Leonard's. Get Green's Special Almanac.

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| 4   | Diarrhea, of Children or Adults.      | .25     |
| 7   | Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis.            | .25     |
| 8   | Neuralgia, Toothache, Faciache.       | .25     |
| 9   | Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo.     | .25     |
| 10  | Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weak Stomach. | .25     |
| 11  | Suppressed or Painful Periods.        | .25     |
| 12  | Whites, Too Profuse Periods.          | .25     |
| 13  | Croup, Laryngitis, Hoarseness.        | .25     |
| 14  | Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions.    | .25     |
| 15  | Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains.          | .25     |
| 16  | Malaria, Chills, Fever and Ague.      | .25     |
| 19  | Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head. | .25     |
| 20  | Whooping-Cough.                       | .25     |
| 27  | Kidney Diseases.                      | 1.00    |
| 32  | Nervous Debility.                     | .25     |
| 30  | Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed.        | .25     |
| 77  | Grip, Hay Fever.                      | .25     |

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