

ALICE—A NEW COON IN TOWN

Taken at 2 O'Clock This Morning In a Wine Room.

WERE HAVING A GAY TIME OF IT.

She's Better Drunk Than Sober—Has Spent Her Money For "Glad Rags" and Couldn't Pay Fine—Promised to be Good.

[From Tuesday's Daily.]

There's a new coon in town. Her name is Alice Jones, if what she says is true. Alice comes from Valentine, where her man is at. That is, one of her men. She comes pretty nearly being a valentine in a sort of a way, here. One of the times when she came the closest to it was last night. She had almost forgotten about her man in Valentine. But that was an easy thing to do, as long as there were several others right at hand to help her forget him. He is black. These are white.

Evidently affable Alice wanted to forget. At least she was trying hard enough to drown remembrance in the wine room of a swell saloon when a copper ambled in at 2 o'clock this morning and took her away to jail. Alice hated to leave the wine room. She was having a better time than she could in jail. The men who were spending their money to satisfy her taste for the wine that is red, hated also to have her go. Nevertheless she went.

This morning, in a beastly state of sobriety, amiable Alice awoke. She was brought up before his honor, the court, with tears in her tender eyes. The charge placed against her was vagrancy. With a silken scarf that hung about her neck, Alice wiped her living rooms glims. "Oh, sir," she pleaded, "I'm willing to do anything for a living." The policeman agreed.

The story was told and Alice wept. It was noted further that Alice had been acting unbecomingly on the streets for a week back, that she had, indeed, been intoxicated. Alice was crafty. She met this argument against her character, squarely in the face. "Oh, Police," she said in a tone that even affected her own heart, "I'm more disorderly when I'm sober than I am when I'm drunk." "For heaven's sake, then," it was suggested, "stay drunk." And Alice was willing.

Finally the court decided that it was worth about \$8.10—that time last night, and while Alice thought it was worth at least that much, too, she insisted that she had no money. She admitted that she had had money when she struck the town but had spent it for good looking clothes. As an evidence she pointed to the spring jacket on her back and the new shoes on her feet and the spring hat upon the table. She promised to be good, if they'd only give her another chance. She said she wouldn't bum with Jane any more, and that she never had wanted to be in Jane's company, anyway.

As one last dart at her name, a policeman thrust the insinuation at Alice that her husband was white. This she resented. With quick decision she brought forth from her waist a photographic likeness of her husband in Valentine. "My husband white?" she repeated. "No sah, my husband's just as black as I am, judge." And that was pretty black.

Heavy team harness, built to last and at reasonable prices, at Paul Nordwig's harness shop.

THURSDAY TIDINGS.

C. W. Mihill was in Nighth Tuesday. Mrs. Buehner of Lincoln is in the city visiting friends.

James Gary of O'Neill, was at the Oxnard yesterday.

Mrs. W. E. Powers was in the city yesterday from Pierce.

E. A. Bullock made a business trip to Sioux City this morning.

Lee Johnston of Omaha is in the city the guest of Norfolk friends.

Miss Lottie Pilger of Wayne visited with Norfolk friends several days this week.

Miss Hattie Marquardt has gone to Clearwater to accept a position as trimmer.

There was a pleasant dancing party given at Railway hall, South Norfolk, last night.

Reynolds & Klug have just closed two contracts for brick buildings in Meadow Grove.

Mrs. Moore, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Teal, will return to her home in Missouri Valley Saturday.

Mrs. W. Z. King received a telegram this morning from Grand Island announcing the death of her mother, Mrs. Sutherland, at her home in that city this morning at 5 o'clock.

A large herd of cattle was driven through the business portion of Norfolk avenue yesterday afternoon, to the inconvenience of the public in general. The thoroughfare was completely blocked, so that the horses and carriages were brought to a standstill while the beef slowly passed along.

J. M. Richards, adjutor for the Philadelphia Underwriters' Insurance company, is in the city and has perfected a satisfactory settlement of the loss on the Hagey property, occasioned by the Sunday morning fire.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Hamilton of Creighton, formerly of this city, welcomed a ten-pound boy to their home yesterday. Grandpa W. H. Lowe received a telephone message last evening, notifying him of the boy's arrival.

The finishing work on the telephone lines that were melted by the Fourth street fire Sunday, was done last night.

All of the wires have now been repaired and the people who were thrown out of communication are once more on talking terms with the world.

George Stalcep, the house mover, has purchased the J. W. Edwards barn and is moving it from the lot back of the city hall. He succeeded in getting it started in time for it to hold possession of the corner of Brasch avenue and Fourth street during the storm.

A rumor circulated about the city to the effect that McCann & Humphrey, marble cutters, have gone out of business in Norfolk, is absolutely without foundation. They have had no intention of stopping and are still taking orders in the Eiseley block.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Johnson and Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Gow entertained another half hundred friends at the home of the former on Koenigstein avenue last night at six handed euchre. The party of last evening included persons from the south side of Norfolk avenue.

Four candidates have entered the local dramatic contest to be given at the high school room tomorrow night, the winner to represent the school at the north Nebraska contest to be held at Columbus during the annual session of the north Nebraska teachers association, the contest to take place next Wednesday evening.

PIANO ON A BOX CAR.

Drayman Has Difficulty in Placing Instrument in Union Depot.

Millard Green, the drayman, whose specialty is piano moving, placed a piano, yesterday, in the living rooms of the Union depot.

The instrument sounds very ordinary, but it was by no means an ordinary undertaking—in fact it was a "dence" of a job and took Green and quite a force of men the better part of the day to accomplish the task. In the first place it must be understood that the living rooms at the depot are up stairs and the railroad company probably did not contemplate that its employees would ever desire or require a piano there, for the ordinary means of entrance and exit were never planned to accommodate the entrance of the ordinary modern piano, and the drayman was compelled to plan to overcome these odds against his undertaking.

Fortunately the company had been generous with means of light and air, and the walls of the upper story are perforated with generous window openings. A measurement of these openings indicated that they were wide enough and high enough by removing all the sashes.

But they were high above the ground while the force of gravitation held the piano as close to Mother Earth as it was possible to get. The problem therefore was to overcome these discrepancies, and Green did it.

A box car was shunted onto the track immediately contiguous to the depot by a train crew interested in the problem and by the use of planks the piano was elevated to a position on top of the car. From there to the window was another long hoist, but to a man who can place a piano on a box car it may be believed that the task was not beyond his ability and the instrument was finally safely deposited in the room where it was desired without mishap.

An interested crowd watched the undertaking and alternately encouraged and discouraged the drayman and his force with comments relevant and irrelevant.

RHEUMATISM CURED AT LAST

Good News to All who Suffer With Rheumatism Free.

To all who suffer with rheumatism I will gladly send free the wonderful story of how my mother was cured after years of suffering, together with the most elaborate treatise on rheumatism ever published.

No matter what your form of rheumatism is, whether acute, chronic, muscular, inflammatory, deformed, sciatic, neuralgia, gout, lumbago, etc.—no matter how many so-called "sure cures" you have tried—I want you to write to me and let me tell you how mother was cured.

I am neither a doctor nor a professor—simply a plain man of business—but I have a cure for rheumatism, and I want to tell everyone who suffers with rheumatism all about it. I wish to be clearly understood, and trust that all who are suffering with this terrible disease, however, apparently beyond the reach of cure, will write to me this day and I will send you by return mail this work of mine. I appeal especially to the "chronically ill" who are wearied and discouraged with "doctoring" and to those who have been cast aside as "incurable." All you have thought about rheumatism may be wrong. Let me tell you our experience. Surely, if you have a suffering friend, it will pay you to investigate my offer, anyway, and prove for yourself these claims I make.

Send me your address today—a postal card will do—and I will mail you this wonderful story. If you have any friends suffering with rheumatism no matter where located, send me their address, and I will mail them a copy. My address is Victor Rainbolt, Bloomfield, Ind.

The coal barons of Indiana, have been enjoined from continuing their combination for the regulation of coal prices and output. Now if the court would enjoin them from accepting money from the consumers and also prevent them from delivering an inferior quality of coal many who have been complaining would begin to think that life is really worth living.

PEOPLE UNABLE TO TALK

Wires Melted by the Fire Have Made Much Traveling.

ONE-THIRD EXCHANGE IS GONE.

How the Men Work Through the Night—Hurrying to Make Long Distance Gossip Easy—The Cold Weather Makes It a Bit Slow.

[From Tuesday's Daily.]

Hundreds of miles have been ridden and driven in Norfolk since Sunday morning that never would have been traveled if the Press building hadn't burned. And almost as many hours of time have been wasted by people in getting about town, that might otherwise have been profitably spent. It is all due to the fact that people haven't been able to talk over the telephone wires that went down Fourth street and since they've had to talk, they've had to walk.

One-third of the lines running from the Norfolk exchange passed along in front of the building that was burned and every one of these was melted off close. In a conglomeration net work they were left dangling and tangling over the scene of the fire. That meant that people could no longer connect at the central office by the mere turning of a crank and that if they cared now to do talking up town, they would have to do it in person.

Perhaps as great a class as has been inconvenienced by the disordered wires, has been that of the housewife who has heretofore depended upon the phone for groceries and meats and notions of all sorts and at all times of the day. Now, when she thinks of an article that she needs in a hurry, she is forced to put on a cloak and walk out into the cold.

Another type of person inconvenienced has been the man who cared to know how the trains were running at South Norfolk. Instead of being able to learn when a train is late, people are now compelled to make the two mile trip to find out.

But the telephone people are repairing this break as fast as men can do it. They hardly stop to eat and they aren't taking time out to sleep. All night long, as cold as it was and with the stiff north wind whistling down the avenues, men kept up the work of repairing the broken lines on Fourth street. In a little house of canvas, merely made to keep out the wind, a man, with a lantern to light him, continued to connect the severed metal and to put things into shape so that by this morning many who had been lonesome yesterday were able to call up their neighbors or their friends in another part of the city and talk about the weather.

Manager Sprecher estimates that by night the cables will be possibly in working order.

SHE DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO.

Couldn't Make Up Her Mind, but Circumstances Helped Out.

[From Thursday's Daily.] This strenuous life is something awful without a doubt. With three or four possible engagements on the same evening, a young lady is rather up against it to know just which to take and which others to reject. One of these young ladies who lives in Norfolk, had just such a problem to solve last night. There were a string of enjoyable places to pick from. She hardly knew what to do.

Into the domain of this girl there came along naturally and calmly four different suggestions for the evening's entertainment. She thought of a musical concert, she thought of prayer meeting, she thought of a dance and likewise a little neighborhood gathering that was going on next door. They were all inviting. She knew she would enjoy any one of them and that the number was limited to one. She had a long talk with herself trying in vain to decide which direction to take. Finally the whole matter was decided for her and she didn't go to any.

Shortly after supper a man came to the door. He was shown into the parlor. The head of the family got sight of him. That settled it. To none of these places would that daughter of his go. And she obeyed. She had to. Instead of spending an evening pleasantly out, the poor girl had to sit there in the parlor and pout. Incidentally, of course, she entertained the visitor. He couldn't understand it at all and before long he went away.

This afternoon the girl is in the same predicament that held her yesterday. She is wondering what to do tonight. The difference is that there is no place in sight—not even prayer meeting.

LOOKED AT BRIDAL VEILS.

Green Pair Afford Fun For Girls But Turn the Tables.

[From Thursday's Daily.]

A green looking pair ambled into a Norfolk millinery shop yesterday afternoon and asked to see the bridal veils. Then they blushed. The fairy creature who was to wear the netting looked at all of the samples, and the man who had evidently captured her looked out of the window.

Now and then the dove like queen picked up a bow of ribbon or a paper flower and held it against the manly coat, to catch the effect. It was great fun for the girls behind the counters to watch the little romantic effect as it was carried on in real life. Here was a happy couple, preparing for their wedding day and feeling inexpressibly bashful in the eyes of the world.

Finally the lovely one spotted a particularly handsome veil. "This," she

said, "will do, I think. Put it away and my brother and I will come back. We must first do some other errands."

The mistaken man, a victim of circumstances, who had never even thought of being the groom but merely embarrassed in the presence of so much strange femininity, opened the door for his sister and left the laugh on the girls.

ENJOYABLE CONCERT.

Bridges Entertain at the Methodist Church.

[From Thursday's Daily.]

Music lovers of Norfolk were given another treat by the Bridges Concert company at the M. E. church last night, and it was found necessary to draw on the auxiliary seating capacity of the church to accommodate all those attending. This closes the second musical convention of the Bridges in Norfolk and their popularity is in the ascendancy, so much so that should they undertake to start another class at once they would be successful.

The Bridges quartet and their chorus of 70 voices, were assisted by Stephen Edgar Brown of Iowa, and the program was one continual round of quartets, trios, duets and solos of high merit, interspersed with enjoyable readings of Mrs. Bridges. Mr. Brown is an editor, from Iowa, but in spite of that handicap has a voice of depth, power and quality and his solo work received generous approval. The Bridges, themselves, were up to their usual high standard, and the class formed an exceptional chorus, so that the evening was replete with delightful entertainment. From here the Bridges go to Ord, where they have an engagement, and from there will go to Sheridan, Wyoming.

The distribution of prizes was an interesting feature to the class. Miss Grout was given a guitar for having sold the most tickets to the entertainment. This was the only prize promised, but Miss Mabel Tanner, who sold almost as many tickets, was also remembered with a guitar. Florence Taylor was the name of another recipient of one of the instruments, the only explanation offered by Mr. Bridges being that he liked to surprise people, and Florence was surprised, agreeably.

STUEFER INVESTIGATION.

Witnesses Were Called Before Committee—Testimony to be Reviewed

Lincoln, March 26.—Special to The News: A number of witnesses testified yesterday before the house committee investigating the transactions of ex-State Treasurer Stuefer, regarding the bond deal that was made much of just previous to the republican state convention. The testimony has been completed and the committee will meet privately and review the transactions so that the house will be enabled to act intelligently on the claim of Mr. Stuefer for \$3,000 premium on his bond for the last year of his term.

The senate last night had the revenue bill under consideration. No changes were made in the bill and the senate will report it for passage today and vote on it Friday.

The house has been considering the appropriations bill in committee of the whole, the total amount of the appropriation for the Norfolk hospital for the insane, \$47,000 having been added to the bill. A number of appropriations were raised and some of them were reduced.

Governor Mickey has signed house roll No. 236, the Gilbert primary election bill; the bill calling on congress for a constitutional amendment for the direct election of United States senators; the bill to appropriate to the state university the experiment station fund and the Morrill fund, and other measures of more or less importance.

MOTHER GAVE THEM LAST DRINK.

Then Ordered Them To Ask For No More Water Today.

[From Thursday's Daily.]

On the Bonesteel passenger train that went through Norfolk this noon was a woman who seemed to scarcely realize the fact that men are born with appetites for drink. She was a tired little woman with two small boys. At the city station, when the cars stopped, they asked for a drink. They evidently had been asking for drinks all the way to Norfolk.

With a frown on her face the mother drew the water for her boys. They drank furiously. Then, as she jerked the tin cup away she gave them each a box on the ears and said, "There now! Don't you ask for another drink today!" They looked at each other and said nothing.

"I'll wager," said a traveling man, "that they ask again before we're half way to Pierce."

"And if they don't," remarked another, "it will be because, like some men, they are drinking on the sly."

PLANS A TRIP.

Mrs. Roosevelt is to Take a Sea Voyage on the Mayflower.

Washington, March 26.—Special to The News: The president's yacht, Mayflower, is being put in readiness for the ten days' trip Mrs. Roosevelt is to take down the Potomac and Chesapeake bay and out on the Atlantic. The start is to be made the day after tomorrow and besides Mrs. Roosevelt the party will include all the Roosevelt children except Miss Alice Roosevelt, who is in Porto Rico.

Mrs. Roosevelt takes the trip on the advice of Surgeon General Rixey. She is still suffering from the effects of the social strain which almost caused a complete breakdown of her health a short time ago. Dr. Rixey does not consider her condition dangerous, but he decided she needed a complete rest and invigorating salt air. If Mrs. Roosevelt finds her health greatly benefited the cruise may be extended.

THE OLD RELIABLE



THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE

COUNTY SURVEY RECORDS

Four Small But Expensive Volumes.

COST \$140 OR \$35 EACH.

Book Contains Government Field Notes, Locating the County Lines and Represents a Great Amount of Work.

[From Wednesday's Daily.]

County Surveyor W. H. Lowe has in his possession four small volumes, each about eight by nine inches and perhaps a half inch thick, that recently cost the county \$140 or about \$35 apiece, and are worth the cost. At this price libraries would be expensive luxuries, but these are not modern novels, nor even first editions whose antiquity makes them valuable; neither is it the binding and style, although they are substantial, but the work represented that gives them their worth. They are strictly a home product, bound by a Madison county book maker, edited by Madison county genius and the wording, in original manuscript, was by a Madison county penman. They might have been printed, but the cost would have been much larger and there would be no demand for more than the original copies, so that extra volumes would have been a drug on the market.

Weeks of steady writing and days of careful editing were required for the completion of the volumes and they will be the inheritance of the county surveyor's office where care according to their worth will be bestowed on them.

The books contain the government field notes of the survey of Madison county and are an essential part of the surveyor's equipment in locating county roads, establishing dividing lines between farms and outlining the lots of the towns and cities.

The original record of this work is in one large cumbersome volume, valuable only for office work or preserving the record and has been deposited with the county clerk of Madison county where it properly belongs, so that if anything should happen to the new books duplicates could be made. The particular idea of the new books is that they may be carried by the surveyor and be of ready reference in doing field work. A water proof pouch will be made to protect the volumes from the elements, and with two of them in his possession the surveyor will be able to locate all necessary marks in a strip of territory 12 miles wide from one end to the other of the county.

One volume gives the exterior and sub-division of lines of the townships of the county, with all necessary descriptions and data. Creeks, trees, high and low places showing the government lines are located, and by a readily comprehended system of indexing the field notes of any desired location may be easily found.

Each of the other three books gives the information necessary regarding the field notes of the ranges as comprehensively described, arranged and indexed as that of townships.

Some interesting history of the surveyors are shown by the volumes. The east line of the county was surveyed in June, 1857; the north line in August, 1858, and the south line in September of the same year. Thus the outlines of the county were formed before the white man was known to the country except as a mere transient visitor and when the Indians, wolves and coyotes were in undisputed possession of a large slice of Nature's fair estate that is now the home of thousands of industrious Americans who have taught the fertile soil to yield their fortunes. The sub-division township and range lines of the county and also the sub-division section lines were surveyed in the fall of 1866. This was just preceding the arrival of the early settlers of the country and it is not improbable that the attention of immigrants was first attracted to Madison county by the men were then surveying the county and took note of its prolific natural growths and recognized its possibilities for development into a wealthy community.

So far as the value of these books is concerned they will be of more benefit to the succeeding generations of surveyors than they are at present. Mr. Lowe came to the county with the early settlers and is familiar with almost

every foot of land. His personal knowledge of lines and marks is therefore almost as complete as that given in the books. He finds it necessary to refer to them occasionally and then they are indispensable, but to those who hold the office in after years every statement the books contain will be necessary to the location of lines and the marking out of surveys.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Danger of Colds and Grip.

The greatest danger from colds and grip is their resulting in pneumonia. If reasonable care is used, however, and Chamberlain's Cough Remedy taken, all danger will be avoided. Among the tens of thousands who have used this remedy for these diseases we have yet to learn of a single case having resulted in pneumonia, which shows conclusively that it is a certain preventive of that dangerous disease. It will cure a cold or an attack of the grip in less time than any other treatment. It is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by the Kiegan Drug Co.

REBEKAHS ENTERTAIN.

Odd Fellows and Their Ladies Give a Pleasant Evening.

[From Thursday's Daily.]

The box social, which was to have been given by the Rebekah Lodge, I. O. O. F., on the night of March 18, but was postponed one week on account of rain, was held last night in the Odd Fellows hall.

About seventy-five Odd Fellows and Rebekahs of the city, besides quite a number from Fremont, Omaha, Lincoln, and members from other states, were present and spent the evening. Speeches and games were on the program of entertainment and all enjoyed themselves, leaving the hall just before the lights went out.

The curse of the groundhog is outlawed. Turn on the warm air.

The legislators have considerable work to bunch up into the short week that remains in which they may legislate with pay and it is quite probable that Governor Mickey may be inclined to employ the Rooseveltian method to get the work completed.

CHAS. A. MCKIM, M. D. C.

Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist.

Graduate Chicago Veterinary College. Assistant State Veterinarian.

Office: Brunson's Livery, South Third Street. Phone 185.

FARM

—OF—

320 ACRES FOR SALE

130 acres cultivated.

30 acres hay land.

160 acres in pasture.

20 acres of thrifty young oak and ash timber in the pasture.

New, well finished house, on brick foundation, containing 8 rooms besides closets and pantry.

New granary 29x32 feet.

Good old house of 5 rooms besides pantry and closets.

Well and windmill for stock in each pasture.

Reservoir of 300 barrels capacity, built in the ground with brick and cement, to supply water for the house.

The cultivated land is smooth, the pasture rough, but all first rate soil. No better place for grain and stock anywhere.

This farm is all under fence.

It is five miles from Oakdale and six miles from Elgin. Good roads to both towns. School house three-fourths of a mile.

Price, \$25 Per Acre.

Time can be given on part if desired.

THIS IS A RARE CHANCE. The owner is anxious to sell and offers this at a bargain. It would be worth the price asked if there were no improvements.

A. J. LEACH,

Real Estate Dealer,

OAKDALE, NEB.