

TALK MISSIONS TODAY.

Session of Congregationalists at South Norfolk.

NOTED SPEAKERS TONIGHT.

Dr. Rice of New York City and Dr. Biersley of Hartford, Conn., Will Speak—Weather Today Has Favored Better Attendance.

[From Wednesday's Daily.]

The weather today has been more favorable to the meeting of the Elkhorn Valley association of Congregational churches being held in the Second church at South Norfolk and as a consequence there has been an increased attendance of those interested.

The address last evening by Rev. F. V. Moslander of Neligh and Judge Williams of Pierce were interesting and thoughtful and there was a very good attendance on the part of church people and others interested in the work.

Mr. Moslander's subject was the "Evolution of Christian Citizenship" and the subject of Mr. Williams' talk was "A Layman's Suggestions to Pulpit and Pew" in which he combined with wisdom of his discourse and made it most entertaining.

Today's session has been devoted to missions. This morning consideration was given to the home mission field and there was much to encourage workers in that line of christian endeavor.

Dr. Bross of Lincoln was the principal speaker on home missions and R. V. Mr. Taylor of Pierce had for his subject "The Seven Sisters."

Mrs. Coryell spoke interestingly on foreign missions and was followed by Miss Pratt, recently returned from Turkey, who told of the work in that field.

The meetings have been in the Second church and have been very well attended, considering the weather, by people both from the city proper and those of South Norfolk.

BRIDGE BROKE DOWN.

Men, Cattle and Ponies Went Into the Elkhorn South of Stanton.

On Monday afternoon Louis Smithberger of Stanton drove about seventy-two head of steers into the Elkhorn river bridge south of that place. All but the last fifteen head of the cattle and the drivers passed over safely, then the north span of the structure broke down, throwing the fifteen cattle, three ponies and three drivers into the river, which had been much swollen by the recent rains.

THURSDAY TIDINGS.

Miss Nelda Hans of Battle Creek was a visitor in Norfolk yesterday.

M. L. Ogden, alternate from Norfolk lodge, also attended the grand lodge A. O. U. W. at Grand Island.

Guy Fox is in the city from Chicago, visiting his father, Conductor Fox of the Union Pacific passenger train.

Mr. and Mrs. Simon Mayer, of Lincoln, accompanied their brother, Sol G. Mayer, to Norfolk yesterday for a short visit.

The Ladies guild of Trinity church will meet with Mrs. Anna Madsen on Madison avenue tomorrow afternoon at 2:30.

D. J. Koenigstein has bought the old Eiseley property on west Norfolk avenue, at present occupied by Mr. and Mrs. David Baum.

Messrs. W. M. Robertson and A. J. Durland went to Knox county today to look after property interests and attend to other business. They expect to be absent until Saturday.

Charles Remy was in the city yesterday from Minneapolis, on his way to Ainsworth to visit his parents. He met with former friends and acquaintances in Norfolk during his stay.

A wagon belonging to Burrell Reed was overturned in Norfolk avenue this afternoon. Groceries and other articles went sprawling out into the mud, indiscriminately.

The C. St. P. M. & O. railroad company is making permanent improvements to the bridges between this city and Emerson. A crew was in the city this morning, having distributed rock and other materials for the repair along the route.

Lee Bailey has discovered a patch of

Clavaria Flava, or edible mushroom, of the kind familiar to the people of Indiana, New York and other eastern states, which is rarely found in Nebraska. He proposes to watch the crop and secure some that are fresh and fit to eat.

An Undecided Bet.

"A baby was born to a certain minister last Saturday morning," says an Oklahoma paper. "That evening the officers waited on him with \$50 in cash. The next morning when the congregation assembled two wags stood before the church door and one bet the minister would thank the Lord for the money first and the other bet he would thank Him for the baby. When the reverend gentleman arose to pray he said: 'Lord, we desire, also, to thank Thee for this timely success,' and the boys are yet undecided as to which was the winner."—Sioux City Tribune.

AROUND THE GOVERNMENT SITE.

Concrete Footing Are Being Laid Today and Bricks Hauled.

The sidewalk fronting the site of the new postoffice building, in south Fourth street, has been torn away and bystanders can no longer get in the paths of workmen passing back and forth. Yesterday afternoon and all of today, a force of laborers have been filling the footings for the building with layers of concrete. This material will be laid for a depth of two feet and another foot higher will be the basement floor.

BOUGHT TOBACCO BUSINESS.

Wiseman Bros. Have Taken Possession of the Zeische Cigar Store.

F. E. Wiseman of Omaha this morning took possession of the Zeische cigar store which will in the future be conducted under the firm name of Wiseman Bros. The firm will carry on a retail and wholesale business, and will start in with one man in the manufacturing department, to increase later on if the business will warrant. Mr. Wiseman promises to be the sort of business man that Norfolk needs to assist in forwarding public and private enterprises and he will undoubtedly receive a warm welcome from the other business men. Mr. Zeische, it is understood, expects to remove to Los Angeles, California. Deputy Revenue Collector, C. R. P. Williams of Grand Island was here this morning to see that Uncle Sam's interests were protected in making the transfer.

HE RECEIVED NO CALL AT ALL.

Rev. Franklin Baker Went to California on Business.

Mrs. Franklin Baker arrived in the city from Wisner last night for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Ball at South Norfolk. She will return to Wisner tomorrow. Mrs. Baker denies the report that her husband, Rev. Franklin Baker, had received a call to the pastorage of a church in California and states that he merely went to California to preach a couple of sermons, and to attend to other business matters. He has written several times since his arrival, and expects to start for Nebraska next Monday, arriving in Wisner on the Friday following.

Thirteen Was His Hoodoo.

C. E. McCoy, a commercial traveler who makes Norfolk headquarters, played in hard luck all day yesterday and lays the cause of his misfortunes to the old time hoodoo of thirteen. To begin with, he said in the hotel lobby this morning, he never sold a dollar's worth of goods all day. Then along in the afternoon he went out for fishing, sat on the bank until midnight with a fine, split bamboo pole, and didn't get so much as a nibble. It was the thirteenth of the month and he took just a baker's dozen of hooks along. Other men caught fish with wooden corks and cork corks and every other kind of bobbars, but he, with a lovely new scientific arrangement, got not a quiver of the line. It was thirteen o'clock when he went to bed and to cap the climax, he woke up in room No. 13 this morning. That was the limit.

NORFOLK BOY PLAYS GOOD BALL.

Spaulding is Making a Hit in Salt Lake City This Season.

Leeland Spaulding of this city is playing a star game of base ball in Salt Lake city this season. His excellent batting is making a hit in the city of Mormons and about the most prominent feature of the papers, in squibs and cartoons, is first baseman Spaulding. O'Brien, a last year's member of the Wilkin's bunch, is on second for the same club.

GRAND LODGE OF WORKMEN OVER

Delegates are Returning Home—Satisfied With Session.

H. L. Spaulding returned last night from Grand Island, where he has been attending the grand lodge of A. O. U. W. Mr. Spaulding states that there was a good meeting and that nearly all the officers he voted for, were elected. I. W. Alter of Wayne was re-elected as grand trustee for six years, the next meeting place was made South Omaha and the contract for printing the Nebraska Workman was ordered to be let by the finance committee, together with the grand master workman, on the best contract they could get.

The News keeps its job department up-to-date with the latest faces of type and does its work in approved style.

IMMENSE MACHINES HERE

Huge Hoisting Engines and Equipment Have Arrived.

ACTION ON THE NEW BUILDING.

The Government Post Office Site is a Busy Place Just Now—Foreman of Masons is on the Ground—Begin at Once on Foundation.

[From Wednesday's Daily.]

What is said to be the finest equipment of the sort ever brought into the state of Nebraska, has arrived in Norfolk for the building of the new federal building. All of the appliances, hoisting engines, ropes and the like, are now in the city and much of the material is being moved today from the car to the site of the new structure. It will be impossible to transfer the large engine until the streets are more dry, for this immense piece of machinery weighs something over eight tons and might easily stick a team or two teams of horses in the mud.

Two carloads of brick have also been received and it is expected that the granite will be on hand within a very few days.

Superintendent Williams, of the construction company, is planning to erect two huge derricks. There will be a 30-foot mast and a 40-foot boom, both operated by the engine.

The wet weather has made much work impossible, but a force of men are busy at the corner today.

This morning five big pumps were set to lifting water from the trenches into which the foundation for the government building will be placed. During the rains and wet weather, the ditches have become filled with several feet of water and it all had to be gotten rid of.

Foreman Akel, on the brick gang, has arrived in the city and is getting things in shape today to begin the laying of the foundation immediately. The cars of brick are being unloaded today.

Traveling Inspector Parchard is expected in the city from Chicago within a few days, to look over the building and note its progress. His mail is already accumulating in the Norfolk post office.

Spare the Meadow Larks.

It is difficult to understand the condition of the mental makeup of a man or boy who will shoot a meadow lark. The song of the lark is not a long one. Perhaps it is not up to the standard of the latest music critics, but it carries a wealth of melody and cheer to the man who needs something to lift him in spirit sense away from earth. There must be something wrong with the man who can hear the gush of melody which the yellow-breasted songster turns loose upon the Nebraska breezes and not be bettered by it. There is sadness in the song of the dove, harshness in the voice of the sparrow, annoyance in the jabbering of the jay, but love and cheer and hope in the sweet voice of the meadow lark. Let them live, boys. They live to bless and brighten the lives of men.—Columbus Telegram

THEY COME FOR HUNDREDS OF MILES TO SEE HER.

Nothing so Wonderful in the Days of Specialism.

Dr. Caldwell.

The success of Dr. Caldwell is attributed to her special study of specialism. Dr. Caldwell, student, philanthropist and physician of wide reputation, having given her entire time and practice to a line of special diseases, which enables her from long experience in handling these troubles to certainly come forward as a master specialist. Her faculty for mastering disease, her ability to diagnose, and her plan of treatment is not excelled by few other physicians. Dr. Caldwell, although a young woman in life, a plain woman, and one who is used to the ups and downs in life, puts herself on a level with her patients and does not pretend to practice the old plan of fashion, which is to look wise and say nothing. She knows disease; she knows where to look for disease, and the spot where located, and most of all she knows from experience, from what she has done in the past, she can certainly do for others in the future. It is said by Dr. Caldwell's friends that she can diagnose a disease of any patient without asking them a single question, that being the case, she is not likely to doctor them for the wrong ailment; she will not take an incurable disease and lead the patient to believe that she can cure them when there is really no hope for them. Her business is large and she has plenty to do, even, at times, more than she can do, without taking incurable diseases and deceiving her patients. Dr. Caldwell is a graduate from one of the best schools in America. She has practiced her profession in some of the principal hospitals in this country. Her specialty comprises that class of diseases which the ordinary home doctor fails to cure, such as female diseases, heart diseases, diseases of children and the many special diseases of hidden nature. Her practice is mostly among the plain, hard working people who are unable to come to her city office for treatment; she is reasonable in her charges and very lenient with those who are not able to pay. She is charitable, and it is said has never been known to refuse to treat a patient who is worthy and in need. A number of the important cases that we hereby take the liberty to publish, which might be of interest to some who wish to know more of Dr. Caldwell's great work:

Sophia Kran, Albion, Neb., cured of a bad skin disease.

Mrs. Lulu Towles, David City, Neb., cured of female trouble and female weakness.

Mrs. C. W. Killian, Wakefield, Neb.,

cured of a tumor and liver and stomach troubles.

Mrs. E. A. Studor, Wayne, Neb., cured of female and nervous troubles.

Mrs. C. T. Muffley, Meadow Grove, Neb., cured of heart trouble and bronchial and nervous troubles.

Mrs. C. Linn, Hoskins, Neb., cured of ovarian trouble and bladder trouble.

F. J. Rob, Albia, Neb., cured of bronchial trouble, enlarged liver and dropsy.

Mrs. Minnie Radat, Columbus, Neb., cured of skin disease and kidney trouble.

Mrs. W. D. Burr, David City, Neb., cured of skin disease, nervousness and loss of appetite.

Mrs. Chas. Miller, Wayne, Neb., cured of dropsy, kidney and liver troubles and nervousness. She had been troubled for years.

Mrs. C. W. Anderson, Norfolk, Neb., cured of general debility, enlarged liver and pain in chest.

Mrs. John Bauman, Benton, Neb., cured of bladder trouble and constipation.

Mrs. S. P. Amick, Tekamah, Neb., cured of tumor, womb trouble, loss of appetite and constipation.

CLUB HOUSE WRECKED.

Boiler Explodes and Blows up Hartford Club.

Hartford, Conn., May 14.—Special to The News: The boiler under the Hartford club house exploded this morning wrecking the splendid home of the club. Several were injured by the explosion, but none seriously.

FOREST FIRES RAGE.

Loss of Property and Consternation in Pennsylvania.

Greensburg, Pa., May 14.—Special to The News: Forest fires have again broken out on Chestnut ridge, and are burning fiercely. Consternation has seized the people in the path of the flames and they are fleeing to a place of safety, abandoning their property, except that of nature that it can be carried along without interfering with the travel of those who seek a place of safety. An immense loss of property has thus far been sustained and more is being consumed hourly.

ESTELLE ELECTED COMMANDER.

And Omaha Will be Place of the Next G. A. R. Reunion.

Fremont, May 14.—Special to The News: Judge Lee Estelle, of Omaha, has been elected department commander of the G. A. R. in Nebraska, this morning. The next reunion will be held at Omaha. There was quite a fight on the place, as it was considered that Omaha was not entitled to both honors. Grand Island was a strong candidate.

PULLMAN ON FIRE.

Twenty Passengers Escape in Their Night Cloths.

New Haven, Conn., May 14.—Special to The News: When one of the fast trains arrived here early this morning the Pullman sleeper was ablaze and twenty of the passengers, were compelled to leave the car in their night clothes, not having time to dress.

INSANE BRUTALLY BEATEN.

Conditions at Osawatimie Worse Than at the Topeka Asylum.

Osawatimie, Kan., May 13.—The result of the first day's examination by the legislative committee of affairs in the state insane asylum here indicates that conditions are worse here than at the Topeka asylum.

J. R. McCurdy, superintendent of one of the detached buildings of the asylum, was the principal witness. He testified that while on his rounds one day he found an attendant beating, kicking and choking a patient, inflicting serious injuries. At another time he found one of the patients in the epileptic ward prostrate on the floor, with an attendant stamping on him and kicking him.

Big Fire at Buffalo.

Buffalo, May 13.—The Diamond mills, owned by Churchill & Co., an elevator owned by the same company, the transfer house of the Lake Shore and Erie railroads and about forty cars were destroyed by fire. A score of small houses in the vicinity of the big blaze were damaged by fires started from sparks and it was only by the combined efforts of all the fire fighting apparatus and firemen in the city that a more extensive conflagration was prevented. The loss is estimated at \$250,000.

Lieutenant Clark was struck by the coupling of a hose which burst and was hurled against a wall, fracturing his skull. He will die.

Former Postmaster Pleads Guilty.

Duluth, Minn., May 13.—Former Postmaster W. D. Ellsworth of Eveleth pleaded guilty to the charge of embezzling the sum of \$3,000 of government funds and will be sentenced today by Judge Lochren. Ellsworth attributes his downfall to gambling. He says that each time he appropriated money from the office he did so with the belief that he would be able to win back the amounts that he had lost.

Western Cities Lively.

The eastern visitor finds the cities of the northwestern coast brimful of life, color, significance, picturesque interest and, though the forces which have combined in their making are somewhat similar, each has a distinct character and individuality. "Lively" a word of the west, may well be applied to them—a sort of brisk activity, youthfulness, ozone. They have the rather unusual capacity of doing big things and talking about them lustily at the same time. It is the cry of the street corners: "Just watch us grow. See us getting to the front."—Ray Stannard Baker in Century.

FIREMEN WILL DECORATE.

Out in a Body on Memorial Day.

COMITTEES ARE APPOINTED.

Committee on Uniforms Asks for More Time. Chief Kern Urges Firemen to Make Themselves in Evidence at Fires.

The meeting of the fire department last evening was the first presided over by President Reynolds and all the officers were new except vice president. A committee of three to look after sick members was appointed to serve during the year. It is composed of W. L. Kern, H. W. Winter and S. R. McFarland. It was the sense of the department that such a committee be appointed each year.

Chief Kern instructed the firemen to make themselves manifest on the occasion of each fire and instructed the fire police to keep those who were not members of the department back out of the way of the firemen.

The matter of observing decoration day was brought up and a motion prevailed that the department turn out in a body and \$5 was appropriated for the decoration of the graves of the four deceased members of the department. A fine for non-attendance of members is to be imposed. A committee on decorations was named, consisting of W. B. Vail, C. E. Hartford and Venus Newow.

The committee on uniforms asked for further time as some of the merchants had not yet received samples of uniforms from which to make selection.

The department adjourned to meet again on May 27, to complete plans for observance of decoration day.

WAR ON DEPARTMENT STORES.

Milwaukee Try to Make Fight National Against Them.

Milwaukee, May 14.—Special to The News: The retail grocers of this city have started a war on the department stores and will try to make the fight national.

STRIKERS DYNAMITE HOUSES.

Italian Laborers Take Mean Revenge on Non-Union Men.

Williamsport, Pa., May 14.—Special to The News: Striking Italian laborers dynamited two homes of non-union workers and killed three of the occupants. Their action has caused intense feeling and if they are apprehended it is promised that their punishment shall be prompt and severe.

Wisconsin Ordered to Far East.

Washington, May 13.—Orders directing the battleship Wisconsin to proceed to the Asiatic station have been issued by the navy department. The Wisconsin has been undergoing repairs at the Bremen (Wash.) navy yard. Additional repairs to those already made were recommended, but the officials here do not consider them absolutely essential and the vessel will proceed to the Asiatic station without them.

Saved by the Soloist.

An old lady who at the best was certainly not very musical attended church one morning a little while ago. During the service an anthem was sung by the choir, during which a certain Mr. Wood rendered a solo. When returning home, the old lady remarked to a friend:

"Dear, dear! What a mess they made of that anthem, to be sure. Why, if it had not been for Mr. Wood they would have broken down entirely in one part."—London Standard.

Matched.

Towne—Met Gabbie and Perkins at a smoker last night and introduced them to each other. Brown—Oh, say, it's a shame to introduce a bore like Gabbie to anybody. Towne—It's evident you don't know Perkins or you'd see the humor of it.

Criticizing His Own.

"But, my dear husband, it really is unjust of you to abuse mothers-in-law so. There are good ones."

"Well, well; never mind. I haven't said anything against yours. It's only mine I'm grumbling about."—Boston Traveler.

An Advantage From Fogs.

In speaking of fogs a medical journal draws some consolation from the fact that even fogs have one compensating advantage which has often been overlooked. "It is," it says, "reasonable to suppose that a fog effects a partial purification of the atmosphere. This is borne out by the fact that when a fog subsides the deposits contain the carbon, sulphur, organic bases and other injurious and irritating particles which formerly existed in a state of suspension in the atmosphere."

Up Against It.

"Don't go in there, children," cautioned the wife of the struggling poet, listening a moment to sounds as of a strong man in distress that came from the other room.

"Why not?" they asked. "Your father is trying to find a rhyme for 'scrofulous.'"—Chicago Tribune.

Vacancy Yawns For Him.

"Why don't you have a sponge to moisten your stumps?" queried the man from across the street who had dropped in to use the lawyer's telephone.

"Good idea," answered the disciple of Blackstone. "Do you want the job?"—Chicago News.



It Doesn't Scare Folks to be told the truth about Lion Coffee

The scare-crow coffees are those that hide under a glazing of factory eggs, glue and such stuff. Lion Coffee is pure, wholesome, fragrant, rich in flavor and uniform in strength. The all-right, sealed package insures cleanliness, freshness and uniformity.

STUFFED BLACK BEARS.

The Reason They Are Used as Signs by the Furriers.

The man who comes to New York only once in ten years said he could not understand why the bears in Central park seemed so much more stuck up than the rest of the animals, but after he had traveled about town for several days he saw through it. It was because 90 per cent of the furriers in town have chosen a big black bear for an advertising sign. Why the other animals in the zoo should be so discriminated against puzzled the man not a little. One day he asked a furrier about it.

"It is because the bears last longer than anything else," said the furrier. "Of all the animals in New York I don't know of any that have a harder time than those that stand outside furriers' stores winter and summer and try to drum up trade for their employers. It doesn't make any difference what kind of weather comes along, whether it blows hot or cold, those fellows have to stand at their post and swelter or freeze, as the case may be. Naturally all those changes are pretty hard on their hide, and none but bears can stand the strain. Some furriers have tried the fox, the lynx and other animals now and then at a venture, but they have mostly come back to the bear as the most satisfactory of the lot. They cost more too. A good stuffed bear comes as high as \$75, but if he is treated well he will last for twenty-five years, so that brings him down to a comparatively low price after all."—New York Press.

Charles A. Dana's Logic.

They told a good story of Charles A. Dana—how Dana once summoned a boy reporter and said, "Tomorrow you write up the yacht race."

"But," said the lad, "I don't know how; I'm a Nebraskan. I only came here last night, sir, and I haven't so much as seen New York harbor yet. As for yachts—why, I never saw a yacht in my life!"

"Just the reason I sent for you, my boy! You'll write a story that people can read; you'll picture the thing; you'll write with enthusiasm because it's all new to you."

Same logic! The poetry of the sea has always been written by landsmen; it always will be. The barnack room buildings are best sung by a gentle civilian. The inside of anything is clearest seen by an erstwhile outsider. Mr. Bryce, not Mr. Lodge, writes "The American Commonwealth." Emerson, not Carlyle, writes "English Traits."—Rollin Lynde Hart in Atlantic.

Why He Should Learn Spanish.

One of the most brilliant series of the Gobein tapestries represents the surprising adventures of Don Quixote. Louis XV. had a great affection for the doughty chivalier. One day he said to a great gentleman of his court: "Do you know Spanish?"

"No, sire," said the other. "Ah, it is a great pity."

The seigneur, thinking, at the least, the king was going to offer him the ambassadorship at Madrid, put himself with extraordinary zeal to the mastery of Spanish. In a few weeks he came back to his royal master and, with a conqueror's air, said: "Your majesty, I have learned Spanish."

"My compliments," said Louis. "Read 'Don Quixote' in Spanish. It is much finer than in French."

Not the Usual Result.

"How can you afford to give away these salt pickles with your meals?" asked the man who dined cheaply at the little German restaurant around the corner.

"Ah, but you forget they make the awful thirst," said the proprietor. "The awful thirst makes trade for the bar. Is it not the clever idea?"

"They certainly do make one thirsty," said the man at the table. "I feel those I've eaten already. Bring me!"—The proprietor's face was a study in expectancy.

"Bring me another glass of water!"—New York Tribune.

Funds in the Subtreasury.

New York, May 13.—Clerks from the treasury department, Washington, have completed their task of counting the many tons of money in the vaults of the United States subtreasury in Wall street. The cash was found to be correct. The amount of money for which Hamilton Fish, the new assistant treasurer, becomes responsible is \$286,471,256.

His Hair Not Gray.

"Young man," said the Rev. Goodman, "some day you'll bring your father's gray hairs in sorrow to the grave."

"No danger," replied young Rakely. "He hasn't any. Worrying about me's made him bald."—Catholic Standard and Times.