

THE RETURN OF COMPANY L

Norfolk Militiamen Came Home From Fort Riley.

LOST BUT ONE MAN IN SHUFFLE.

Nebraska Guards Covered Themselves With Glory by Winning Three Battles out of Four Fought Against the Regular Troops—Cold Nights.

Company L, N. G., in command of Captain Chester A. Fuller, returned from the national encampment at Fort Riley on Wednesday noon. They arrived at 12 o'clock over the North-western road. The Stanton contingent, which had been in camp with the Norfolk militiamen in order to fill out the quota, left the company when the train arrived at their home town.

The boys marched down Norfolk avenue upon their return, to the army and there discarded their equipment. They all report that they had a good time during their stay in camp.

Won Three Battles. The Nebraska boys won three out of four battles with the regular soldiers and are feeling highly elated over this. The battles are decided by judges and when a man exposes himself to the enemy so that, in real warfare, he would be liable to a bullet, he is counted dead.

Lost One Man on Way. One man, Private Korth, was missing from roll call when the company pulled into Norfolk. He got lost in the shuffle at Beatrice and will likely be along later.

The boys drew pay from the government while they were in camp, which amounted to \$5.20 for most of them and \$6 for others. They will also receive money from the state for the service.

The only disagreeable feature was the chilly weather during the last two nights. Lieutenant C. H. Pilger and Captain George Eberly of Stanton acted as officers under the captain.

TYPHOID AT FOSTER. Disease Has Been Having a Run There This Summer.

The death of Mrs. Harley Worley at the home of her father, Hiram Strong, east of Norfolk, is a reminder of the typhoid fever epidemic that has been prevailing at Foster during the late summer, where she undoubtedly first contracted the disease. It is reported that the fever has not yet run its course and that there are others very sick with the trouble. One of these is the wife of the saloon keeper, who has recently been very low.

The poor drainage is held to be responsible for the sickness to a large extent. The ground is quite low and much of it has been flooded during the summer by the heavy rains. However, this may not be wholly responsible and in the interest of the health of the people in that part of Pierce county, the state board of health or some other body duly authorized to look after the conditions conducive to the health of the public, should make an investigation.

OUR NEIGHBORS. Chas. LeClerc and John Hall, two ex-cowboys and scouts from the western part of the state, came to town yesterday and will camp out on the Logan during the fall and winter and do trapping and hunting. They are hardy frontiersmen and will make their abode in a tent. LeClerc relates an interesting story about himself. He was with General Miles, then Captain Miles, in his action against the Indians and carries three wounds on his body received in battles and encounters with the red men. Two of these were received in the battle of Wounded Knee, in the last Indian outbreak at the Rosebud agency. During those troubles he served as scout with fifty-one others under Chief of Scouts Wells. In 1871 he made alone a 185-mile journey carrying a message from Captain Miles to General Crook, delivering it safely after several days hard travel through the enemy's country.—Oakland Independent.

WARNERVILLE. H. E. Woods of Lincoln was here Wednesday looking after his farm east of town.

The woods are full of candidates for the county offices, and each one leaves his card.

The Omaha elevator company shipped a carload of hogs to South Omaha Friday.

George Wheeler went to Omaha Friday of last week and returned Tuesday.

Henry Rasmussen has returned from a month's trip through South Dakota, where he was selling fruit trees.

Members of the Modern Woodman lodge will give a dance in their lodge room Friday evening, October 30.

John Conley, who is now engaged in the stock business near Alliance, was here the first of the week greeting his old neighbors.

THURSDAY TIDINGS. A special train on the Union Pacific line passed through Norfolk Thursday morning. Roadmaster W. A. Deuel and Postmaster Cayhill were the pas-

sengers. Their trip over the road was merely one of inspection.

Misses Myrtle and Opal Dixon entertained a number of little folks at their home on South Twelfth street last evening. The merry little crowd enjoyed great fun and a delightful supper lent its charms to their entertainment.

Postmaster John R. Hays has returned from Lincoln where he attended the meeting of Nebraska postmasters during the week. The session proved popular with all of the officials present and a great deal of good was accomplished in one way and another. Mr. Hays made the response to the address of welcome.

Albert Signor is a boy who has been more fortunate, or perhaps more unfortunate, than the common run of boys in a possession of a sixth toe on one of his feet. It has not only been of less use than the second tail to a cat but has bothered him when he has sought to cover it with a shoe such as other boys wear. It grew out of the top of his regular little toe and in crowding it into shape it had become sore and painful. It was therefore decided to remove the unnecessary member and a surgeon accomplished the job yesterday, so that Albert's foot in the future will not be unlike that of other boys.

SINGLE BURNER MAY RESULT. The village board of trustees has for some time past been wrestling with the street light problem. The half dozen gasoline lamps that formerly gave a light equal to an electric arc have got out of order and all attempts to operate them prove unsuccessful. Three acetylene gas lamps illuminate the business part of the town fairly well, but the resident portions of the town are left in utter darkness—literally, not figuratively. One proposition before the board is to place about two dozen single burner gas lamps upon posts on diagonally opposite corners at the intersections of the principal streets and, as this seems the most feasible plan for satisfactorily lighting up the sidewalks that are bordered by shade trees, it is likely to be adopted.

Owing to the immature condition of much of the corn crop, more than the customary number of farmers are intending to feed cattle this season. The soft corn makes an excellent ration to get stock well started and abundance of well matured grain will be forthcoming to finish the cattle in good shape for market.

Owing to the destructive hail storm which obliterated the growing corn in a large scope of country in this locality last July, a large acreage of winter wheat has been sown. The weather has all along been very favorable for its growth and reports agree in representing that, with an ordinary winter, the prospect for an unusually large crop next year is very encouraging.—Citizen.

Will Discuss Missions. Baltimore, Md., Oct. 29.—The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal church began its annual convention today in Grace M. E. church, this city. In addition to the regular delegates there were present missionaries from South America, Mexico, Japan, China, India and other fields when the gathering was formally called to order by Mrs. Cyrus D. Foss. Routine business occupied the initial session. The convention will last one week. The morning sessions will be devoted to business, the afternoon to addresses by missionaries and discussions, and in the evening there will be addresses by prominent speakers. Among the speakers will be Bishop Cyrus D. Foss, Bishop Thornburn, Elizabeth R. Bender of Japan and others.

LADRONE MILERO TO BE EXECUTED. Leader of Ladrone Has Been Deemed Deserving of Death Sentence and Must Pay the Penalty.

Manila, Oct. 29.—Special to The News: Milero, a leader of the ladrone recently captured has been sentenced to death.

The date of his execution has not yet been fixed.

Observe Mitchell Day. Scranton, Pa., Oct. 29.—Every mine in the anthracite region was shut down today and the miners held a general celebration of Mitchell Day. In this city there is to be a mammoth parade of more than 30,000 men, followed by speeches from several of the prominent officials of the United Mine Workers.

CANNERS STRIKE IN CHICAGO. Two Thousand of Them Walk Out and Demand an Increase in Their Wages.

Chicago, Oct. 29.—Special to The News: Two thousand meat canners at the packing houses of this city have struck for an increase in wages.

"World's Fair." A St. Louis world's fair information bureau has been established at 1301 Farnam St., Omaha, Neb., in charge of Harry E. Moores, where all information will be cheerfully furnished free of charge.

Yours Truly, Harry E. Moores, G. A. P. D.

FOR MORE POULTRY FARMS

Commission Man Says There Ought to be Many Here.

IT IS A GOOD PAYING INDUSTRY.

There is Such an Excellent Market in Norfolk That Produce From the Entire Section Could be Handled—Little Capital and a Big Profit.

"There should be more poultry farms in this vicinity," said a Norfolk commission man this morning. "With a very superior market here, and one which will take all of the poultry that could possibly be raised, there ought to be a large number of farms devoted exclusively to the chicken and poultry raising business.

"There is such a demand for poultry in Norfolk commission houses—poultry to be shipped out—that no matter how much stock a farmer could bring in, we would be able to buy the whole lot at any time and to pay him good prices, too. The poultry farm has come to stay in places where it has been started at all. It is a good paying investment right from the beginning and people who are doing nothing else, are making all kinds of money at it.

"The beauty about it is that there is very little capital required and after you have had even the slightest start, the increase brings remarkably good interest on the money. It takes but very little cash to keep the stock fed. There is no question about the profit of the business and it is an industry which can thrive in this section of the country most extraordinarily well."

ATCHISON GLOBE SIGHTS. A noted writer says: "It is not death to die." We'd like to bet that it is.

If there is no joy back of it don't try to smile. A sickly smile is a terrible thing.

"That man," said a citizen today, speaking of an enemy, "would kill you when he wasn't mad."

Funeral processions seem to be growing shorter every year, and wedding processions longer.

If you insist on being a worm, don't be surprised if people go out of their way to plant a foot on you.

The men lack one source open to the women; they can't put on a veil over their summer hat, and wear it all winter.

Have you any sense? Look yourself over carefully, and be candid; have you not grave reason at least to feel suspicious?

Show a letter from a girl in which she doesn't tell of anything new she is getting, and we can point to a case of unhappiness.

We have noticed a growing tendency among women to complain when they get together of how the noise of children "gets on their nerves."

We have observed that the most worthless man in the community is the most careful man in the community in taking care of his life.

When people look over a program for an amateur concert, they are as surprised to see a new name as to see a change on the hotel bill of fare.

After a man's friends have listened to his trouble a certain length of time they expect him to do something to get out of them or quit talking about them.

When a child returns from a neighbor's after spending the night there, the mother should remember before "talking," that the bites may not be new.

We find we can satisfy a friend we haven't seen before in twenty years, by telling him he doesn't look a day older, but if it is forty years, we have to make it an hour.

The women are very much interested in the case of the Atchison county woman who not only had no trouble in keeping her servant, but couldn't get rid of her.

It is never safe when a woman is complaining of the way her husband treats her, to remind her of the days when she was afraid some other girl would get him.

We would suggest to the poor cooks that they make grape pie; the consumer is so busy crushing the grape seeds that he doesn't have time to observe that the crust is poor.

Suggested to the Lancaster Literary society for debate: A and B are old and tried friends. A also has another friend whom B hates. Should A compel B to like his friend as a proof of friendship?

Notes from Emmett, Idaho: "Eugene calls the hand press 'The Perfection.' That is, it works two men to perfection. He has a scheme to make \$50,000 within a year. It concerns

the land on the bench, where the new ditch will be built, but his plans and figures are so complicated that I do not understand them."

Emmett (Idaho) Index: "To keep the wolf from your door, it isn't necessary to have a lot of idle and hungry dogs hanging around. *** There are so many 'good propositions,' it's a wonder there are not more millionaires. *** The most disappointed creature in the world is a cat which has caught a mouse, and then let it get away.

An Atchison man makes the following request: "When I die, put this on the stone, and nothing more: 'John Smith. All in.'" And isn't it enough? Everyone knows that a man under a monument must have died, or he wouldn't be there, and that he must have been born, or he couldn't have died, so why clutter up the stone with oaths.

CAPTIVATING SIMPLICITY. The Way John Burroughs Secured a Treasury Clerkship.

Early in the sixties of the last century, when Hugh McCulloch had just been appointed comptroller of the currency to organize the new department under the provisions of the national bank act, there walked into his office, unannounced, one day a stranger dressed in "store clothes" and wearing long hair.

"My name is Burroughs—John Burroughs," said the visitor. "I should like to have a position in your department."

"What do you know about banking?" asked the comptroller, thinking that perhaps in the unique stranger might be discovered some genius of an attorney or accountant.

"Unhappily nothing," replied the applicant.

"Who sent you here?" "No one."

"Well, who's your congressman? To whom can you refer me?" "I know no congressman."

"And you expected to get a government position without qualification for the position and without indorsement or backing of any character?" "I think I could learn office work here, and the salary would be a great help to me in my literary career."

"Oh, you are a writer, are you? What's your line? Poetry, perhaps?" "I try to write poetry," confessed the visitor.

"Got any of it with you?" asked the comptroller, now considerably amused. "If so, let's see it."

The post-naturalist produced a song redolent of early spring. It treated of the chawink, the oven bird and the Carolina wren, with a dainty reference to forest violets and hepatica.

"This is great," commented the comptroller; "it's right out of the woods."

"Which is more than can be said of the author," observed Mr. Burroughs, thinking of the world of finance which he was seeking to invade.

The comptroller laughed. "And is this all you have in the way of credentials?" "I have some more poems at home," was the bland and sincere reply.

In much merriment the comptroller summoned an assistant. "Here's the most astonishing instance of ingenuity I have ever encountered in public life," said he. "That man over there applies for a government position and the only backers that he can name are the mules. Yet this department is not political, and somehow I'm inclined to put the fellow to work. I am captivated by the man's honest simplicity."

So John Burroughs was set to work as a treasury clerk. No appointment ever before had been secured on such a basis and no one since has had the temerity in asking for a government job to cite song birds and wild flowers as his only references.

Some of Mr. Burroughs' old colleagues are still in the treasury service. In telling this story of his appointment they dwell with emphasis upon the excellent work he did in the department, earning rapid promotions and finally securing the responsible position of receiver for a failed national bank in New York, the affairs of which he settled satisfactorily both to the creditors and the government.—Saturday Evening Post.

His Long Sermon. A Philadelphia clergyman used to relate the following on himself: "I preached a funeral sermon at one time and spoke on the resurrection. I am sure I spoke longer than was my custom."

"The undertaker was a man of nervous temperament, and as the afternoon was going he began to be anxious to be on the way to the cemetery. He finally whispered to one of my members, 'Does your minister always preach as long as that at a funeral?'"

"Well," said the brother, "that is a good sermon."

"Yes," said the undertaker, "the sermon is all right, and I believe in the resurrection, but I am afraid if he does not stop pretty soon I will not get this man buried in time."—Philadelphia Ledger.

She Peeked. A gentleman tells a good story on his betrothed sister. Visiting his home after a long absence, he was sitting by the side of his sister, with his arm around her waist. Her head drooped on his shoulder in the old, old way. An aunt in the same room enjoyed the affectionate display and remarked, "Why, that looks as if it might be Will!"—the name of the young lady's sweetheart. "Indeed," the sister replied, "you never saw Will in this position." "Maybe I have," said the aunt. "Well, if you did you peeked," was the parting shot, which was a practical admission of the soft impeachment.

HYMENIAL CELEBRATIONS.

Two Weddings of Prominent Farmers' Families.

ONE NEAR HADAR; ONE SOUTH.

Haase-Uecker Nuptials North of Norfolk Were Celebrated Yesterday and the Hintz-Schwanebeck Marriage Today—Many Attend.

Today, yesterday and tomorrow are great days of celebration within the separate circles of four well known households near Norfolk, and among all of the friends of the several families. A big wedding yesterday at 11 o'clock at which a mammoth crowd was present and another today for which guests have come from many miles to attend, form the nucleus of these nuptial, prenuptial and antenuptial makings merry.

Haase-Uecker. Yesterday the marriage of Mr. Martin Haase, well known in Norfolk, and Miss Katie Uecker, who also has many friends here, was celebrated at the home of the bride north of the city. The invitation list was only limited by three figures and everyone who was invited went if possible. The home was the scene of much joy for the great crowd of wedding guests and they are still today having a good time in honor of the happy event. The couple will make their home with the father of the groom, C. F. Haase, north of Norfolk. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Breier of Hadar.

Hintz-Schwanebeck. Another wedding feast of large proportions was celebrated south of the city this morning at 11 o'clock, when the families of A. Hintz and the Schwanebeck family, were united. The son of A. Hintz was the groom and Miss Schwanebeck was his bride. The ceremony was performed at Madison in the church there and the feast is now being celebrated at the home seven miles south of town. About 150 families in the immediate vicinity attended.

TURNPIKE SAILORS. The Term by Which Tramps Are Known Throughout England.

The term "ocean tramp" is known to many landmen. Its verbal antithesis, "turnpike sailor," is probably less familiar outside thieves' circles, where, Mayhew tells us in his "London Labor and the London Poor," it is used to denote a beggar masquerading in mariner's garb. Among the Wesssex peasants, whose vocabulary, if limited, is singularly effective, it bears a rarer meaning. Thus they designate a particular class of "traveling folk" who roam the country from place to place as a sailor roams the sea. The name might well be applied to the whole nomad tribe—thinkers, hawkers, gypsies, itinerant showmen and the like—but for some reason or other it is confined to the tramp proper, the seedy, out at elbows individual who is to be seen slouching along the highroad or begging from door to door in the villages. Sometimes he is alone; more often a friend of his own degree keeps him company; occasionally a depressed-looking wife and ragged children struggle at his heels. He toils not, neither does he spin; he "lays no rent," as an aggrieved householder remarked to the present writer, and he seldom puts into port for longer than a night at a time unless compelled by circumstances beyond his control, when he is lodged in a spacious mansion, is boarded gratis and is provided with the "job" which he professes to be always anxiously seeking and seldom manages to find.

As a rule, he sleeps "rough"—in the open, that is—or in any convenient shed, except when the state of his finances permits him the luxury of the tramps' lodging house, which, on the evidence of a country policeman, is "the noisiest, drunkest"—he had almost said "the filiest"—place in the town.—London Spectator.

Between Feminine Friends. Of course they love each other dearly and have been on intimate terms for a long time, but this is what was said on the occasion of the estrangement that lasted for nearly two days:

"New shoes?" "Yes." "They'll torture you for the first few days." "Oh, no; they're very large." "Unquestionably. But still they may be a tight fit."—Chicago Post.

A Virtue Misplaced. "I ordered this steak not well done," said the impatient guest. "I know it," answered the intellectual waiter. "But the cook is one of those people who believe that no matter how small a thing is it should be well done."—Washington Star.

A Cabman's Retort. Irascible Old Gentleman (putting head out of four wheeler that is crawling along at an unconscionable pace)—I say, cabby, we're not going to a funeral. Cabby (promptly)—No, and we ain't goin' to no bloomin' fire either.—London Tit-Bits.

Willie's Bedtime. Willie—Pa, if a war ship is called "she" why isn't it a woman-of-war? Father—It's your bedtime, Willie.—Boston Post.

An orator or author is never successful until he has learned to make his words smaller than his ideas.—Emerson.

THE OLD RELIABLE



APPEALS TO WORKINGMEN

Joseph Chamberlain Addresses Conservative Association.

LABORERS STAND BY PROPOSALS

Liverpool Meeting Adopts Resolutions Endorsing Government's Fiscal Policy and Eulogizing Services of Former Colonial Secretary.

Liverpool, Oct. 28.—Joseph Chamberlain addressed another monster meeting in the Hippodrome here last night. The meeting was held under the auspices of the Workmen's Conservative association, and the 5,000 persons present gave the former colonial secretary a tremendous reception. It was organized as an offset to the recent action of representatives of labor unions in various places in denouncing Mr. Chamberlain's tariff and preferential proposals.

Mr. Chamberlain devoted the first portion of his speech to the "dumping" of the manufacturers of the United States and Germany in this country, which he said must result in depression after the present prosperity. With regard to the cry of "dearer food," he pledged himself that his proposals would not add anything to the cost of living; on the contrary, they would decrease the cost of living to the poorest families in the country.

The speaker devoted the greater part of his speech to a powerful argument addressed to the working classes of the United Kingdom, to whom he appealed against their leaders. Emphasizing the statement that it was impossible to reconcile free trade with trades unionism, Mr. Chamberlain pointed out the inconsistency of supporting a policy which admitted the product of the cheapest kind of labor without taxation.

The meeting adopted a resolution eulogizing Mr. Chamberlain's services, endorsing the government's fiscal policy and declaring the advisability of binding the empire more closely together.

MARTIAL LAW IN BILBAO. All Trades Have Joined Strike and Forty Thousand Are Idle.

Bilbao, Spain, Oct. 28.—Martial law has been proclaimed here. All the trades have joined the strike and 40,000 men are affected. Railroad and street car traffic has been suspended. Cavalry is protecting the gas works. Efforts to prevent men from working have led to some rioting. The rioters stoned carriages that appeared in the streets, shouting "Death to the bourgeoisie." The mob was charged by the police and shots were fired from both sides and several persons were wounded.

Factories in Bilbao belonging to foreigners now fly their respective national flags. Business on the bourse is suspended and the strikers have prevented the loading of vessels in the harbor. The shops are closed and no newspapers are being published. Reinforcements of troops are arriving.

TRY TO CREMATE JOINTIST. Mob at Dodson, Mo., in Name of Law and Order Commit Arson.

Kansas City, Oct. 28.—A mob composed of persons supposed to be members of a law and order league, burned to the ground a joint at Dodson, Mo., about fifteen miles south of this city, early this morning. The joint was occupied by F. F. McReynolds and the mob believed that he was in the building. His members surrounded the place armed with rifles, shotguns and pistols. They poured kerosene liberally on the frame structure and applied a torch to it, and it was soon totally destroyed. The burning of the building follows a bitter fight that has been made on the joints of that district. McReynolds was not in the building, having been warned of approaching danger. He had fled to Kansas City. Several joints in the township have been closed and their keepers arrested.

The Illinois Horse Co. can supply 60 pedigreed draft stallions; 30 of them imported; 5 breeds—Percheron, French Draft, English Shire, Belgian Clyde; 5 colors—black, brown, bay, roan, gray; rich blood, extra shire breeders 2 to 5 years old. Some will make 2400 pound horses. Easy payments. The general manager will be in Sioux City for a week. 22 Balton block. Permanent address, Des Moines, Iowa.