

NORTH NEBRASKA DEATHS

"GRANDMA" FITZLER OF CREGHTON PASSES AWAY.

POSTMASTER WILLE OF NELIGH

And an Old Soldier, W. G. Salee, of Ainsworth, Answers the Last Roll Call on Earth—Other News of This Section of the Country.

Creghton, Neb., May 21.—Special to The News: Mrs. Helena Fitzler of Creghton died here yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock of old age. She was seventy-two years old and was born in Germany. She came to this country with her parents, locating in Henry, Ill. After the death of her husband, Mrs. Fitzler moved to Creghton and has made this her home for the past twelve years. She owned property in Illinois and owned her home in Creghton.

She leaves six daughters and one son, John Fitzler, who is unmarried, and who is employed in the store of Leohle & Son, of Creghton. Magie Ruhoff, Mary Higgins, Lizzie Bloom, of Knox county; Mr. and Mrs. Peter John of Sheldon, Ia., Helen Boushars of Mendota, Ill., Kate Schobert of Manson, Ia., were all here at the bedside of Mrs. Fitzler when she died.

The funeral will be held Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock from the Catholic church, Rev. Father Windola in charge.

Helena Fitzler was a good old lady and will be greatly missed by the citizens and people of Creghton. She was known universally as "Grandma" Fitzler and her kindly nature had made for her friends in every corner of Knox county.

CHARLES WILLE OF NELIGH.

Tuberculosis Claims Postmaster After Two Months Illness.

Neligh, Neb., May 21.—Special to The News: The funeral of the late Postmaster Charles Wille of Neligh, who succumbed on Thursday afternoon to a two months' illness from tuberculosis, was held today and the remains were taken to the old home at Pittsfield, Ill. for interment. Mr. Wille was an old settler in Antelope county, having come here twenty years ago. He was a member of the I. O. O. F. lodge. He was formerly a laborer, working at his trade here until appointed postmaster. His daughter, Miss Amanda Wille, is deputy postmaster and has charge of the office. She at one time made her home in Norfolk. Miss Bertha Wille is a young woman of rare musical accomplishment. Since his attack two months ago, it has not been thought possible that Mr. Wille could recover.

An Old Soldier.

Ainsworth, Neb., May 21.—Special to The News: Another old soldier has answered roll call for the last time on earth. W. G. Salee, an old resident of Ainsworth and one of the charter members of the post here, died at the residence of Winfield Townsend eight miles northwest of here at 4 o'clock Thursday morning and the funeral was held at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon under the auspices of the Ainsworth post G. A. R., Rev. O. L. Ramsey officiating. He was a member of the 102d Illinois infantry and was seventy-three years old. A large gathering of friends attended the funeral.

NEPHEWS DROWN AT CHEYENNE

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Clayton of Norfolk go to Central City for Triple Funeral.

The three Clayton children who were drowned in the Cheyenne flood of Friday night were nephews of Mr. W. H. Clayton of this city and he was notified by telegraph Saturday to meet the bereaved parents at Central City, this state, their former home, where the funeral was to be held. Mr. and Mrs. Clayton left by the first train for that place.

The children were the sons of Mr. and Mrs. Ha Clayton, and were Ha, aged five years, Clifford, aged three, and Cecil, aged two. The latter was not drowned outright, but died from exposure following the flood. The family lived on west Sixteenth street in West Cheyenne, and at the time the wall of water reached their place the family was in bed and asleep and were unable to get out of the flood's path.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton were overcome by grief when they learned of the sad calamity that had befallen their little nephews and promptly made arrangements to attend the funeral at Central City.

Meadow Grove Commencement.

Meadow Grove, Neb., May 21.—Special to The News: L. R. Pritchard is having an addition built to his residence, which, when completed, will be one of the finest houses in town.

The first commencement exercises of the Meadow Grove public schools were held at the opera house, at which time three young ladies received diplomas. They are Minnie A. Dewell, Lillian G. Murphy, Cora B. White. Between the close of the exercises and the arrival of the train which brought the speakers, Rev. Thorp of Meadow Grove and Rev. Schofer of Tilden

are interesting talks. Prof. J. M. Hill of the Wayne normal school gave an address on educational work. Prof. Charles Hill is desiring of which credit for the standard which the school here has attained. One year ago the Meadow Grove high school ranked lowest in the county but through the persistent efforts of Mr. Hill the school now holds third place.

Nebraska Man Insane.

Pierre, S. D., May 21.—Asa R. Crocker, a young man from Central City, Neb., who was out of the insane hospital in Nebraska on parole, accompanied his father to this city on a trip. At the Riverview hotel he became violent when he was not allowed to occupy another room from the one to which he was assigned. He was restrained until the train left with the unfortunate young man for his home.

Baby Boy.

A new son has arrived to make his home with Mr. and Mrs. R. Tanell, who live on the Butterfield ranch near the sugar factory.

BACCALAUREATE SERMON

FIRST OF SERIES OF COMMENCEMENT WEEK EVENTS.

THE CHURCH WAS WELL FILLED

Twenty-three Graduates From Norfolk High School are Given Sermon, Merely Begin to Learn Now—Coming Events.

(From Monday's Daily.)

The First Congregational church was crowded to the very doors upon the occasion of the baccalaureate address by Rev. W. J. Turner to the class which graduates from the high school Friday night. A number of other churches, including the Episcopal, Methodist, Baptist and Presbyterian, had given up their services on account of this occasion.

The speaker took for his text Matthew 5:18, "Whoever shall read these things and shall do them shall have a reward in heaven; for so shall ye be persecuted by the prophets which were before you." The chief plea of the sermon was for cheerfulness. The sombre in religious teachings has disappeared. Be cheerful in counsel and charity. Be cheerful in the performance of duties of all kinds. Duty is a great teacher. When one does his duty, he discharges his obligation to God and man.

Enjoy life but avoid deceptive pleasures. The Christian religion does not teach to refrain from enjoyments or pleasure, but it does teach to avoid such pleasures as will destroy the moral or spiritual character of men. We are constantly surrounded by both. Not yielding strengthens the character.

There was an exhortation to action. This is an age of activity. The person who fails to enter with spirit, will fail in life. A Harvard student, graduating, was asked what he intended to do. He replied that he didn't believe there was anything worth while. Theodore Roosevelt was present. He dropped his clenched fist on the table with a thud. "A person who has no higher motive in life than that," said he, "should be decapitated."

Graduates from a high school should not feel that their education is complete. It is but begun. All should finish the university course. No one, either a man or a woman, with the proper spirit, should be unable to thus prepare for life. Christian life should always be uppermost. Christian civilization should use all efforts possible to contribute more to the world than it has received.

The Coming Events.

The eighth grade graduation exercises will be held in the high school room on Wednesday evening. The Junior day program will be held Thursday evening. The commencement exercises will come Friday night at the Auditorium and the alumni banquet at Marquardt hall on Saturday night.

CHURCH DEDICATION.

Plainview House of Worship Ceremonies Tuesday Afternoon.

The dedication of the new Congregational church at Plainview will take place Tuesday afternoon and a number of Norfolk people will attend. In the evening an elaborate banquet will be given. A special car will be returned after the banquet, bringing home the Norfolk people who attend. A number of Norfolk men will respond to toasts at the banquet. The program has been heretofore published.

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YOUNG GIRLS WERE LURED

TRAGIC STORY OF PAIR WHO PASSED THROUGH HERE.

GET INTO DEADWOOD "THEATER"

Surprised to Find That They are Located in a Den of Sin, They Get the Authorities Out—The Baptists Hold Prayer Meeting for Them.

Lured from distant points of the country into Deadwood under false pretenses, supposing they were to join a theatrical company in the gold mine city and finding, upon their arrival that they were to be forced to become inmates of one of the most noted dens of iniquity in the country; demanding their railroad fares back home and meeting with villainous refusal; interviewing the mayor of the city and prompting a cleaning out of the place; getting their return trip tickets from the procuring manager and being the central figures at a Baptist prayer meeting just before they departed in the tragic story of what has happened to two young girls who passed through Norfolk westward a week ago and who returned going back on Saturday noon.

Ludvine Gurth, aged seventeen, and Irene LaVarre, aged sixteen, both pretty enough to look at and as bright and clever as any college girls that ever graduated, were the figures who took the prominent roles in this strange play. Both are young actresses who have been with more or less prominent companies; both were induced to go to Deadwood because of the promise of positions in a legitimate troupe; and both, after having passed through an experience which will remain stamped upon their memories, were glad to get away from the place.

Ludvine Gurth was playing in Savannah when the telegram came telling her that the troupe would leave during the next week and to come at once. She arrived at what was termed the "Combination theater." The manager asked if she did a specialty. She could but preferred a straight role. She was given orders to dress for the stage and instructed to go in and "work." Entering the door of the stage, she was surprised to note the groups of men and women drinking at the tables in the long hall. Surprise grew into amazement, bewilderment and finally into an indescribable and awful realization of where she was and of the diabolical system by which she had been brought, she turned pale, retreated and then turned fiery eyes upon the owner of the place.

Irene LaVarre's experience was much the same. She was sent a contract at Chicago and came forthwith. She, too, was astounded at her environment, but, being young and not of an aggressive disposition, might never have found her way out but for the energetic plans of her new companion.

The manager snapped his fingers in their faces. "Bah!" he cried, when they accused him of misrepresentation. They asked for their tickets back home and he merely laughed a horrid laugh. "You may leave the place," he said, "but you'll have to walk out of town to get away."

Interview the Mayor.

Then they interviewed Mayor McDonald. They told him their story, showed him the letters that had been sent in the attempt to get them to come and asked him if they couldn't have their fares back. The mayor was indignant. He sent the police around and closed up the joint. He compelled the manager to put up enough money to buy railroad tickets through to St. Louis and New Orleans and looked very angry.

The whole town got hold of the story. The two young girls, who looked like girls not yet in the high school, were made heroines of that rough old town. The papers took them up and printed the stories under big headlines and told of their misadventure.

Held Prayer Meeting.

The Baptist minister of the town even held a special prayer meeting for their sakes and all of the church folk wished them a safe and happy journey back.

And Friday night the little pair left the town. They rode in the chair car and ate lunch at South Norfolk. Ludvine dubbed Irene "The Kid," and stuck to the name clear through.

One of them had played with the "Prince of Plisen" company this last season.

Stuart Commencement.

Stuart, Neb., May 21.—Special to The News: On May 20 a large crowd gathered at the opera house to celebrate the graduation of the class of 1904 of the Stuart high school. Mrs. William Krotter played the graduation march, followed by invocation by Rev. Mr. Horton. The ladies' quartet gave a selection, followed by the first four orations by Clayton Morse, Altona Brayton, Arthur Hunt, Stella Kemp. Mrs. William Krotter next favored the audience with a beautiful instrumental solo. Lizzie Kraft, Estor Wadsworth, Amanda Robertson, and Fern Reynolds delivered orations. Victor Whitehead, Alice Morse, Ernest Zerk and Eboe Shank delivered orations.

L. M. Stuart, president of the board of education, presented the diplomas. Benediction was pronounced by Rev.

Samuel Light. The class of 1904 was the largest ever graduated from the high school of Stuart, the class numbering twelve.

Albion Militia.

Albion, Neb., May 21.—Special to The News: Captain Mack of company M. N. N. guards has issued an order for the members to be at the armory next Sunday morning for the purpose of marching to St. Edward, a distance of 12 miles and take part in the memorial exercises of that day. They will then march back to Albion and participate in the Decoration day exercises in Albion Monday the 30th. This will give the boys a sample of real army life and will also prove a good outing.

Albion Funeral.

Albion, Neb., May 21.—Special to The News: The funeral of Mrs. Harry Cline, who died at her home in this city last Friday morning, was held from the residence at 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon. Friends and relatives from Valley, Nebraska, and from Newman Grove and Seward were present.

DAKOTA CITY SENSATION

GRAND ISLAND MAN SUSPECTED OF BIGAMY.

WANTED WEDDING KEPT DARK

They Requested the Preacher to Say Nothing About it at all and the Item Crept into Sioux City Papers—Result May Be Bad for Man.

Dakota City, Neb., May 21.—One of Dakota City's recent "dark lantern marriages" is very likely to develop something of a sensational character, from present appearances. The groom is said to have another wife.

On May 3 William A. Heimberger secured from County Judge Eimers a permit to wed Lulu Maud Berg, both giving their residence as Omaha. The county judge was pledged to secrecy as far as consistent with his official capacity. The bridal party, which was accompanied by Andrew Berg and wife, all of whom had formed a carriage party from Sioux City, repaired to the parsonage of Rev. S. M. Leshler, Lutheran pastor here, and had the nuptial knot tied.

Mr. Leshler was requested by the groom not to report the wedding to the papers, as they wished to perpetrate a surprise upon their friends in Sioux City, and as a kind consideration of the couple the preacher kept a closed mouth. The wedding was reported to a Sioux City paper, with the result that a notice of the happy event came under the eye of a lady at Grand Island who was the possessor of the name of Mrs. W. A. Heimberger, and who now seems very anxious to know more concerning the event which took place here in which one W. A. Heimberger was one of the principals.

Preacher Told of Error.

Rev. S. M. Leshler, who tied the Heimberger-Berg knot, is in receipt of a letter from Rev. J. N. Zimmer, a former member of the Nebraska synod and a friend of Mr. Leshler, stating that while on a short visit to his sister, Mrs. W. A. Heimberger, at Grand Island, Neb., he was surprised to hear through the newspapers that her husband had been married in this place to another woman, and asking Mr. Leshler to please be kind enough to let him know the facts in the case and if the report was true.

Rev. Mr. Zimmer writes that while he understands that Heimberger gave the residence of himself and his bride as Omaha, both, however, are from Grand Island, Neb. The minister further writes: "My sister has been a most devoted, faithful and loving wife, married to him by Rev. Barnitz at our home in Wheeling, W. Va., while Rev. Barnitz was pastor there. Her only crime, an invalid if you ever had any conversation with Brother Leamer about his work here, you may have heard of them both and nothing particularly favorable as to the husband's helpfulness to the cause though prominent in the work here, he having been superintendent of the Sunday school school here for years."

Sidewalks Condemned.

The following resolutions were adopted at the meeting of the city council Thursday evening, May 19:

Resolved, That the sidewalks along the south end of lot 6, block 5, Haase's suburban lots, and along the south side of the west half of lot 9, block 3, Pasewalk's addition, be condemned and the owner be required to rebuild the same within thirty days.

Resolved, That new sidewalks be ordered to be constructed along the west end of lots 11 1/2, 12, 13, and 17, block 5, and lots 12, and 13, Pasewalk's Third addition, and along the west end of lots 12, 13, 17, block 3, and lots 15 and 16, block 4, and lots 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, and 17, block 7, Dorsey place and along the west end of lots 2, 3, 8, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, block 18, Western Town Lot Co's, sub-division of lot A, and that the owners be required to construct the same within thirty days according to the provisions of ordinance No. 275.

S. R. McFarland, City Clerk.

FUNERAL OF MRS. HIBBEN

LAST RITES FROM METHODIST CHURCH SUNDAY.

LARGE GATHERING OF FRIENDS

Text of Her Pastor, Rev. J. F. Poucher, "She Hath Done What She Could."—Many Beautiful Floral Tributes from Friends of the Family.

(From Monday's Daily.) Solemn and silent was the vast assemblage as the sweet strains of the touching hymn, "Nearer, My God to Thee," floated out over the banks of Illinois, roses and greens that banked the casket in which rested the remains of an honored woman of Norfolk.

The funeral of Mrs. Louella S. Hibben was held Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock from the First Methodist church, the pastor, Rev. John F. Poucher, conducting the services. The pall bearers were C. D. Bon and H. M. Springer of Oakdale, I. J. Johnson, L. M. Beeler, John Willey, and S. G. Deam. A large number of friends of the family, particularly those whose association has been through the railroad work, and the church members and order of the Eastern Star were present. Many relatives and friends at a distance sent their sincere regrets and heartfelt sympathies. Mrs. Susan Hibben of Wabash, Ind., the aged mother of the bereaved husband was only prevented from attending by the positive orders of her doctors forbidding the journey.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Hibben and two children of Fremont were in attendance and Mr. Hibben and the motherless children accompanied them home to Fremont for a few days hoping to partially overcome their deep grief amid new surroundings. The order of the Eastern Star, the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers and the Brotherhood of Railway Firemen, attended in a body.

The music furnished by the regular church choir, the solo, "Beautiful Isle of Somewhere," by Miss Harriet Althoff, and the duet, "Some Day the Silver Chord Will Break," by Mrs. H. L. Snyder and Mr. Poucher, were most affecting.

After music by the choir Rev. Mr. Poucher announced his text from Mark 11:8, "She Hath Done What She Could."

Mr. Poucher said in part: "Amid the ceaseless whirl of life's activities we come once more to the flower-covered casket and the open grave.

"Think no strange thing has befallen you. This scene is reproduced throughout the world. And to our human judgment the people who are best prepared to live are the people who die.

"Occasions like this teach us that in the measureless realm of time our earthly life is very brief. Yet how momentous and eternal are its issues! Life's experiences coming thick and fast are the soul's appointed means of growth. Today we build castles, tomorrow snatches from hope the promised joy. Today prosperity or the presence of loved ones fills our cup with joy; tomorrow adversity or sore bereavement casts us into the valley of sorrow.

"It is difficult to know what to say this afternoon. I have never before realized so fully the poverty of human language and its inadequacy to express what we are thinking. But after all is not silence today more eloquent than speech? As we look into the face of our beloved and the tender memories that cluster about her beautiful life come trooping into our minds, a greater sermon is preached than can be framed by mortal lips.

"Like Mary, who loved her Lord, she bore the alabaster box of precious ointment of self-sacrifice for those she loved, and I am sure that her dear Master has said 'she hath done what she could.' Well done, good and faithful servant, thou hast been faithful over few things, I will make thee ruler over many things, enter thou into the joy of your Lord."

"So came death to this disciple. No gathering gloom, no clouds, the horizon, but light, light, light. If my little were taken away from me; if the gospel of Jesus Christ had never

been preached to me; if I were totally ignorant of the christian way, I could only wish my last end to be like hers. In her death chamber a voice seemed to say, "Loose the shoes from thy feet for the place on which thou standest is holy ground." Several times during those last hours prayers were offered around the couch. A few minutes before the end she requested that I take a pencil and paper and take down her words. After making some disposition of her worldly goods I whispered, "Have you some message to leave the church?" She said, "Yes, tell the church, I have always loved it dearly. My prayer is for the church and that the children might be brought up in it. It is sad to part with loved ones but I must go. I have done the best I could." Turning to her husband she said, "The home has been beautiful, and we have been very happy. I do not think a better husband ever lived." Another prayer was offered, and she was not, for God took her. "How sweet the hour of the closing day.

When all is peaceful and serene, And when the sun with cloudless ray, Sheds mellow luster o'er the scene! Who would not wish to die like those Whom God's own spirit deigns to bless?

To sink into that soft repose, Then wake to perfect happiness?"

"I am glad that I am permitted to stand here. Her's was a complete life. It did not run down to helplessness. She lived a great life. The buds of holy self-sacrifice blossomed and fruited upon the stem of her existence. Talk about a little simpering, silly, useless life, such a life as that of the old Bonaparte compared with this life. What are we here for? Is it to gather a few wreaths and fading leaves and flowers that are gone in an hour? It is as I see it in this life to perfect christian characters, that we may not be conformed to this world, but be transformed by the renewing of our minds, that we may prove what is that good and acceptable and perfect will of God."

"She was a happy woman and as we take this brief inventory of our loss we do not fail to remember her sunny disposition. Her laugh was infectious, and her cheerful conversation would drive despondency from the most down hearted. She was joyful because of the sweet innocence of her life which cast no dark shadows across her pathway. One short week ago yesterday I spent a delightful hour in pleasant conversation with her and her rollicking good humor showed that she had no premonition of her approaching end.

"She was a kind hearted neighbor. Sympathetic and entering into all the joys of her friends and always seeking their happiness. Her home was always open to visiting ministers for she was 'given to hospitality.'

"She was loyal to the church and labored for its final triumph over the darkness of the world. As we look over the loving work which she accomplished for the church we can truly say, 'She hath done what she could.'"

A procession of friends at least half a mile in length accompanied the cortege to Prospect Hill cemetery, where, with the Methodist burial service Mrs. Hibben was laid to rest.

Rarely have there been more beautiful and numerous floral tributes sent by individuals and societies. Of the latter there were pieces from the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, from the wives of the brotherhood, from the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen, Order of Eastern Star, Epworth League, Ladies Aid society, Woman's Home Missionary society, Board of Education, Norfolk Light and Fuel company and the children of the grades in which those left motherless attended school.

Mrs. Hibben was the last of her immediate family, but one niece, an only brother's daughter, surviving of her immediate relatives.

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