DOCTOR DID NOT TREAT

THAT IS WHAT THE COURT DECIDED ABOUT IT.

PHYSICIAN HIS OWN LAWYER

Tangles up the Complaining Witness With Hot Shot in Cross Examination—Jarmer and Gerecke Fined for Disorderly Conduct.

Dr. J. H. Mackay acted as his own attorney in police court this morning when he called to answer the charge of treating Fred Kentz with liquor. The doctor tangled up the complaining witness Klentz' brother-in-law, H. C. Perk. Klentz said he bought a drink for himself and that Dr. Mackay bought none for him. The case was forthwith dismissed.

Disorderly Conduct.

The case which was postponed last week until today, charging Clarence Gerecke and Frank Jarmer with disorderly conduct, drew a big crowd who had expected that there would be fall doings in regard to the billet blows of Officer Pilger. An attempt was made by Attorney Koenigstein to introduce the matter into the trial but it was ruled out.

Jarmer pleaded guilty and was fined $7.10. Gerecke pleaded not guilty and was fined $7.10.

PAYS FOR HOLDING LETTER.

Creditor Detains Mail Sent to Debtor is Fined.

Omaha, May 21.—Otto Samuelson was arraigned before Judge Munger in the United States district court Thursday evening and pleaded guilty to the indictment found against him by the federal grand jury charging him with detaining a letter addressed to one Adolph Nilsson. He was fined $25, which he paid.

The indictment, which is in two counts, charges him with securing and holding the letter in question from the postoffice at Newman Grove, Neb., with the purpose of prying into the business affairs of Nilsson. Nilsson was a former employe of Samuelson and had been advanced a considerable sum of money, so Samuelson states, to come to America to work for him. After reaching here and working for Samuelson only a short time, he left him to obtain employment in another state, with no apparent intention of reimbursing Samuelson for the money advanced. Samuelson came into accidental possession of the letter and did not open it, but went to a justice of the peace to see if he had a right to open it in order to find out what Nilsson intended doing.

Albion Commencement.

Albion, Neb., May 24.—Special to The News: The eighth grade commencement exercises were held in the opera house last evening and as usual the attendance was very large. The Albion schools have done fine work this year and a large class from the twelfth grade will hold their commencement Tuesday of this week.

DOWN AT EXCELSIOR SPRINGS

W. N. Huse Finds Water Drinking as Strenuous as Newspaper Life. Many Drinks.

The editor of The News is this week resting up at Excelsior Springs, Mo. He writes that he is kept busy running around from one spring to another all day long. Concerning the place he says: "This is a great institution. A town of 2,500 people, normally, located in a wooded valley, with good business houses, numbers of good hotels, paved streets and water booths, it is a Mecca to which the afflicted come when they want their kidneys, stomach or most anything else rejuvenated. As soon as the stranger gets into the game here he commences an all enduring chase for water and he keeps it up until he quits. There are four or five different breeds of water here, all supposed to be component parts of a cure so it is necessary to take them all. Water is dispensed at little pavilions ranging from an eighth to a quarter of a mile apart and as one is supposed to take a certain number of glasses of each kind of water at certain portions of the day, it makes a decidedly strenuous time. For instance, before breakfast sulpho-saline is the thing, two to four glasses fifteen minutes apart, the victim being supposed to walk during the fifteen-minute intervals. After breakfast the etiquette of the place permits one to rest for an hour. It is now that time and I take advantage of it to write, because this is the only opportunity I will have today, for after the water chase commences in earnest the time is fully occupied. The seeker for health is supposed to drink four glasses of Regent water at different times during the forenoon and as many during the afternoon, with as many glasses of Siloam and Lithia as his capacity will stand. The last two springs are across the street from each other but the Regent is a half mile distant, so that if a person followed instructions literally he would have to have a horse or a bicycle. There is more horseback riding here than any place I ever saw. The common herd, however, must walk, and there is a constant procession from one spring to another. Some of the travel is saved by toting the water in bottles and jugs with handles. I have become a consistent bottle carrier. Incidentally, if the patient can find time, he is recommended to take a few baths a day—at least a sulpho vapor and a swim, located about a mile apart, but he must not neglect his drinks. Some of the water is palatable and some of it is vile smelling, vile tasting stuff. But it is supposed to be all good for what ails you, and you take it. Water sells at 1 cent a glass at most of the booths."

PASSENGER TRAIN IS VERY LATE

Delayed Seven Hours by Wreck Near Brennan, S. D., During the Night.

A wreck in the Black Hills of a gravel train Monday night delayed the eastbound Chicago passenger train seven hours, the train due in Norfolk at noon will not arrive until 7 p. m.

EPIDEMIC AT WEST POINT

SCHOOLS HAVE CLOSED ON ACCOUNT OF DISEASE.

SCARLET FEVER HOLDS SWAY

Will be No Graduation Exercises Because of the Contagion—Nearly Every House in the Town Bears a Reg Tag Which Warns People.

West Point, Neb., May 21.—There is a scarlet fever siege on in West Point just now which is upsetting the whole town. There will be no more school this year on account of the epidemic that has set in. The schools were dismissed last night and that is the end. There will be no commencement exercises as in former years—no alumni banquets. Teachers of the city schools have packed their trunks and gone home, for about half of the houses in the town bear big red tags that warn the would-be callers to keep away on account of the danger of the contagion.

NOTHING MORE TO LIVE FOR.

Aunt Jane Gordon Johnson Says She'll Last But Ten Minutes.

Speaking of the telegram received by her from Sioux Falls, S. D., which brought the news that her mother was dying, Aunt Jane Gordon-Johnson said:

"When word comes that my mother is dead, I shall not live ten minutes afterward. What would there be for me to live for? My mother is the only person in all this world that I love, and with her gone, I shall be through. She used to be a good mother. For forty years she was a slave and she never sold us children nor hired us out. I've nothing to live for when mother dies. Used to think she was mean—used to whip us all, but now I think she's the best and the blow will kill me."

HEART-HUNGER.

"Is 'ou 'oving Me, Mamma?" the Trembling Lips Said.

Oh, mother-love, haste! hold her close
while you may,
The tides hurry out, tiny sails may
not stay.
Mayhap they are mooring here just
for a day,
Then lavish your tenderness more.
—Adalaid Gail Jenks.

Mary Wood-Allen, M. D., tells in "American Motherhood" that "the general idea of the mothers seems to be to obtain help in the solution of their particular perplexities, just as a child may ask some other child to help him set down the right answer to his problem without gaining an insight into the great underlying principles which, understood, would enable him to solve all problems by his own unaided powers.

The work of the mothers' association is to arouse the individual mother to a comprehension of her own value through her motherhood to racial unfolding, to open her eyes to the power which she as an individual is in national development through her moulding of future citizens. The mother realizes her lack of knowledge in the training of her child and has a glimmering that for the sake of her child that it would be well for her to attend a mothers' meeting and see if there is anything in it for her; but it is only after a constant repetition of the great thought that she begins to see herself as a world power."

YOUNG IOWA MAN FATALLY SHOT

Stranger Lay in Wait at Victim's Barn—Posse With Hounds Start Search.

Boone, Ia., May 24.—A sheriff's posse with a brace of blood hounds are searching for the assailant of Curtis Galpin, who lies at the point of death from a bullet through his lungs, fired by a stranger who lay in wait in Galpin's barn, for his victim. The cause of the assault is unknown. Galpin is twenty-four years old, and a member of a prominent family here.

FIND CAPT. BLANDON DEAD

PROMINENT HOLT COUNTY CITIZEN DISCOVERED IN FIELD.

FOUND DEAD AT 7 THIS MORNING

Old Settler, Captain in Civil War, a Leading Stockman and Farmer Goes Into Field and Does Not Return. Search Shows Sudden Demise.

Stuart, Neb., May 20.—Special to The News: Captain D. C. Blandon was found dead at 7 o'clock this morning. He left the house at 5 o'clock to go to the alfalfa field and did not return for breakfast. A search followed and his body was found in the field. The coroner was notified and will hold an inquest, though he died no doubt from natural causes.

He was captain in an Ohio company during the civil war, being promoted from private. He made a good record. He came to Holt county in 1883 and while here has been in the stock business and farming. He was a leading citizen of the county and leaves several children grown.

Cracksmen at Murdock.

Murdock, Neb., May 20.—The safe in the general merchandise store of Hare & Toal was blown last night and jewelry of the value of $100 or $200 was stolen.

The hardware store of the firm was robbed by burglars a week ago.

FREMONT MAN DISAPPEARED.

Mother-in-law Came to Live With Him and He Deserted.

Fremont, Neb., May 25.—Because his mother-in-law came to make her home with him, Edward Winn, a young man who lives on South Clarkson street, created a disturbance and then left home. He declared that he would not return.

The following night, the mother-in-law appeared at the Fremont police station and related that her son-in-law had stolen a suit of clothing, two or three coats, several shirts and four neckties from trunks in a building adjoining the H. C. Brown implement store on lower Main street. Brown was notified and he declared that he believed the accusation was false. He recommended that no steps be taken in the matter. Later, however, he decided to make an investigation. This disclosed that the trunks had been rifled and he at once told the police to arrest Winn.

In the meantime Winn heard about what was going on and got out of town. The police are using their efforts to locate him. His brother, George Winn, has been placed in jail on suspicion of being an accomplice in the theft.

THE FROG LEG INDUSTRY

MAY BREAK UP THE BEEF TRUST AFTER WHILE.

TWO BOYS GET RICH AT IT

They Catch as Many as Twenty-five Dozen Frogs Per Day and Sell the Saddles at the Rate of One Cent Each—Clear up $300 This Summer.

The frog leg industry may yet solve the beef trust problem which has become so perplexing in Norfolk and the rest of the world.

At least it has begun to assume proportions in the gateway to the new northwest, which are amazing to a degree.

John and Rudolph Bedke are two brothers who live over Krantz's livery barn on North Fourth street. They are ten and thirteen years of age respectively. Aside from living over the livery stable, the chief feature in the lives of Rudolph and John just now are the catching of great big green, active frogs along the river banks, skinning the legs and selling them for a cent apiece.

About the average for a day's work of these two young lads is a catch of twenty-five dozen frogs. That makes a salary—for their labor assumes the proportions of art and profession rather than wage work—of about $3 per day. Keeping this up for 100 days during the school vacation—though John and Rudolph don't go to school—would bring them an income of $300—enough to send one of them through college for a year.

The pair of brothers who work so well together—that's another unique phase of the proposition—find a quick demand for their wares and many a Norfolk home smells of fried frogs legs at breakfast time in place of the former bacon and eggs or quail on toast.

They are independent, being the only dealers in the town. They won't deliver the goods at any great distance, because they don't have to. They let the people come after the meat. They say it's really hard work when they reach about the twenty-fourth dozen.

"I have many invitations from St. Louis friends," writes an Atchison woman to kin in St. Louis today, "but you are my fifth cousin, and blood is thicker than water, so I intend to come and visit you. Hoping it will be convenient," etc.

RUSSIAN OFFICERS CAUGHT.

Either Killed, Wounded or Captured the Entire Bunch.

Tokio, May 24, 5 p. m.—General Kuroki reports that a section of the Japanese infantry encountered and defeated 200 Cossacks at Coutar, eight miles northeast of Kuang Tien. The Cossacks fled to Ai-Ynang Hienmen, leaving twenty-eight dead. The Japanese suffered no loss.

Additional details of the fight at Wang Chien, near Taku Shan May 20, indicate that a squadron of Cossacks was almost annihilated by the Japanese infantry, which surrounded and completely routed the enemy.

All of the Russian officers were killed, wounded or captured. Natives report that some of the Cossacks escaped on foot. They abandoned their equipments and the wounded were found on the battle field.

We have noticed that a good talker is apt to talk too long.

BUY COLD STORAGE PLANT

DAVENPORT BROTHERS TAKE S. K. DEXTER BUSINESS.

MR. DEXTER RETAINS THE EGGS

Messrs. W. C., John and George Davenport Take Charge of a Leading Norfolk Industry and Have Confidence in the Town's Future.

The S. K. Dexter cold storage plant, the largest of its kind in northern Nebraska, has been sold to W. C. Davenport, John Davenport and George A. Davenport, all prominent in Norfolk. The transaction was made shortly after noon and at 7 o'clock in the morning the new proprietors will assume control.

Mr. Dexter retains possession of the butter and eggs that have been stored in the plant this spring, but the structure, fixtures and real estate pertaining to the property, are bought by the Norfolk men.

Mr. and Mrs. Dexter, who have been in the city from their home at Lowell, Mass., for a number of weeks, leave in the morning for the east and will spend the summer at their Vermont home. John Davenport and George Davenport have been in the city for some little time and W. C. Davenport is here now.

Move to Norfolk Later.

For the present John and George will have charge of the plant and W. C. Davenport will continue his residence in Sioux City. Later it is very probable that he will move to Norfolk, having just now a number of business details to close in the Iowa home.

Manager Gerecke, who has held his position for two years, has not determined definitely upon his future.

Norfolk business circles will welcome the Davenport brothers very cordially. They are all well known throughout northern Nebraska, having made this their home for many years previous to their removal to Sioux City. W. C. Davenport has been chief of police in Sioux City for a very long time and would still be, no doubt, but for the democratic landslide last spring.

The city has gained by their accession. In speaking of their move, W. C. Davenport said to The News: "We have bought this plant in Norfolk because we have faith in the future of Norfolk. Regardless of the future, though, is the fact that it has a present. We have been studying the proposition for months and this strikes us as the most advantageous of shipping points that can be found. I will be here a great deal of the time until ultimately possibly locating permanently."

ROBBERS AT CREIGHTON

BOLD THIEVES RAID MEAT MARKET LAST NIGHT.

ESCAPE WITH 200 SIDES OF BACON

Also Got Three Premium Hams and Four Dozen Cans of Dried Beef. Tapped the Cash Drawer for Small Amount—Enough to Stock a Ranch.

Creighton, Neb., May 21.—Special to The News: The butcher shop of Charlie Neuman was entered and robbed last night by unknown burglars. They entered through the front door and escaped at that exit. They secured a good haul and have departed, leaving no clew whatever.

Among things taken by the hungry thieves, were 200 smoked bacons; three premium hams; four dozen cans of dried beef and an amount of small change from the cash drawer.

IOWAN MURDERED AND ROBBED

Joseph Brush of Cedar Rapids Found Dead in Riverside Park—There is No Clew.

Cedar Rapids, Ia., May 24.—Joseph Brush was found dead today in Riverside park. He had been murdered and robbed. The murderer made good his escape.

The News reaches the people. If you want to talk to the people, talk through The News.

The Practice of Medicine Becoming Specialized

The Physicians of the Large Cities the First to Adopt it and There are Now Many Throughout the Country

Specialism is the idea of the day. Not that every physician can be a specialist, nor would it be justifiable in every doctor becoming one, but there are advantages that can be derived only by a special practice which is applicable to certain communities even though the physician himself is not a bona fide resident of that immediate vicinity. Small towns and the country are the principal communities in which a specialist could scarcely prosper, but as practiced by some specialists, that of going from one city to another, making his visits and seeing his patients at regular appointed intervals, one can derive advantages far superior to those received in many instances by a visit to the cities.

We cite, for instance, that of Dr. Caldwell, a specialist of Chicago, who is and has been making regular visits to our community for the last two years. Dr. Caldwell came well recommended and has succeeded in establishing a practice far beyond her expectations. She has made many cures and has succeeded in building up a reputation and practice among those whom she has cured that would be hard to get away from her. Dr. Caldwell is a lady from the new school. Her experience and training have been gained by many years of practice and the treatment of a vast number of cases. She confines herself to the treatment of chronic, lingering and deep seated ailments. She pretends to cure only such diseases as she has had sufficient experience in handling, and does not go into that class of incurable diseases which in many cases are useless to bother with.

As a result of long experience, Dr. Caldwell is thoroughly familiar with her specialties. In the treatment of cancer, consumption, heart disease, nervousness and female diseases, there are very few specialists better qualified than Dr. Caldwell. Some of her cures seem almost like miracles. People from far and near consult her as she makes these regular visits and she is always busy from the time she arrives until the time of her departure. It is claimed by Dr. Caldwell's friends that she can diagnose a disease without a question. This being the case, she is not likely to doctor her patient for the wrong ailment, which is many times done by physicians of inexperience. Dr. Caldwell does not treat typhoid fever, whooping cough, measles, and those acute diseases which the local home physician is called upon to treat. It is not her desire to antagonize nor to take from the home physician that part of the business which really belongs to him. Many times Dr. Caldwell is in consultation with the home physician and the kindest of feelings should exist between them.

Dr. Caldwell is charitable. In many instances where people are devoid of funds to pay for their services she charges in such cases for the medicine only and no person, no matter how humble, has she ever turned away without seeking to give them relief.

By permission we are pleased to publish a few of the cures she has made throughout the state of Nebraska:

Mrs. Oscar Lance, Tekamah, Neb., cured of stomach trouble and female trouble of long standing.

Mrs. Maloney, West Humphrey, Neb., cured of nervous trouble, kidney and liver trouble, and female weakness.

Mrs. John Connelly, Akron, Neb., cured of cancer, had been healed by a number of doctors, without any benefit, cured with five injections.

Mr. Pete Hible, Columbus, Neb., cured of kidney and bowel trouble.

Mrs. John Swain, Clarks, Neb., cured of female trouble, catarrh and nervous trouble.

Mrs. Henry Hart, Kearney, Neb., cured of tumor.

Mrs. Henry Caskell, Cozad, Neb., cured of nervous and stomach trouble.

Mrs. H. Sloan, Akron, Neb., cured of consumption.

Mrs. Jacob Puff, Cozad, Neb., cured of nervous disease, female weakness and tumor.

Miss Eva Cole, Sutherland, Neb., cured of catarrh.

Richard Underwood, Bancroft, Neb., cured of stomach trouble and nervous trouble of long standing.

I will be in Pender at the Palace hotel, on Tuesday, May 17.