

## VISIT OF STATE ARCHITECT

COMES TO LOOK OVER HOSPITAL WORK AT NORFOLK.

WILL BE A FINE INSTITUTION

Mr. Tyler Gives it Out That it Will be the Best Plant in the State and Better Arranged Than Any—Saw the Shooting of the Boston Crook.

State Architect James Tyler, Jr., who is here from Lincoln, with J. C. Mardis, a prominent officer of the construction company having the contract for the erection of the Norfolk hospital for the insane, found everything in good shape and the work progressing satisfactorily.

"You people of Norfolk will have one of the handsomest and best equipped hospitals in the state when the work is completed," said Mr. Tyler, "and the work of this year will be supplemented with other important work in the future. The design for the completed hospital calls for an additional cottage and the finishing up of the west wing of the hospital and making it fireproof. The walls are in good condition and the wing will make an important and substantial building when the floors have been put in and the constructive arrangement finished up."

The work on the three cottages and the administration building is advancing rapidly and some of the buildings are being placed under roof while others are getting toward the roof, story by story. The buildings make a notable landmark for the country and can be seen for many miles in any direction.

While in his room at the Oxnard Mr. Tyler had a fine opportunity of witnessing the work and marksmanship of Policeman Pilger. He saw Aultman running, and while he could not see the officer, he saw the bits of dust kicked up about the moving feet of the fleeing thief. He was aiming at the feet of the man and the bullets were spitting closer at every jump until finally the bullet that brought him down took effect and the crowd began to gather about the wounded crook. It was an interesting spectacle and one that the state architect will remember for a long time to come.

### WEDNESDAY WRINKLES.

Mrs. L. M. Keene of Fremont is in the city for a visit with her parents, State Architect James Tyler was in Norfolk today looking over the asylum situation.

Irvin Catlin will visit with his family over the tournament.

A. Drager of Ponca is in town taking in the tournament.

J. D. Sturgeon is home for the tournament.

Charles A. Madsen is in the city from Chicago, visiting his mother, Grandmother Lucas of Creighton is a guest at the Sturgeon home during the tournament.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. McClary.

H. A. Hornberger, formerly superintendent of schools in this city, is reported very seriously ill with heart trouble at his home in Lincoln.

Rev. Father Kroupa of Spencer and Rev. Father O'Driscoll of Blair, formerly of Norfolk, are in the city, guests of Rev. Father Walsh during the firemen's tournament.

Chas. D. Clements, telegraph operator at Wymore and Miss Mabel Clements of Wilbur are visiting relatives and attending the tournament.

"Bob" Benedict, who years ago made harness in Norfolk and took a prominent part in the firemen's affairs of this city, was down with the handsome Creighton delegation that carried off first honors for appearance in the parade. He is in business at Creighton.

The confetti men appear to be in it for the business at night during the firemen's tournament, and in the morning the business man patiently sweeps the accumulated drifts and heaps of colored bits of paper from in front of his door, ready to do it all over again the next morning.

W. J. Harmon, living six miles southeast of Fremont, thinks that there is a vein of coal on his farm and has a force of men engaged in boring a prospecting hole to uncover a find. A thin layer of bitumen was encountered at a depth of 315 feet and the men are going deeper to find out what is below.

The Norfolk coal men have been laying in extra large supplies of coal for this early in the season and their sheds and bins are about filled to capacity. They have found that the price usually begins to go up early in the fall and propose to be as much ahead of the game this year as possible. The shut down in the coal districts that commenced yesterday is in support of their business sagacity.

### WEDNESDAY WRINKLES.

Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Musselman Had a Narrow Escape While Out Driving Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Musselman narrowly escaped falling victims to a wild team that they hired at one of the livery barns and were driving out Sunday. They had just made a call at the home of E. J. Rix, northeast of the city and were driving straight

west toward town, when suddenly, without the slightest warning that they were in an unruly mood, the team started kicking and bucking, and bolted into a corn field, becoming entirely unmanageable.

In replacing the whip in to socket Mr. Musselman dropped one of the lines and with the other could only keep the team going in a circle. In endeavoring to secure control of the animals Mr. Musselman slipped out of the buggy in some manner, and with the assistance of Mrs. Musselman and some people who had witnessed the wild ride, the horses were finally stopped.

Arrangements were made with a farmer to bring the team to town, while his wife was to bring Mrs. Musselman in. The farmer had not proceeded far with the bronchos when they again became unruly. The driver managed to get them stopped and they were tied to a telephone post while the people drove to town and notified the liveryman where his team was tied and told him he could go get them.

### DISSOLVED PARTNERSHIP.

Firm of Lewis Brothers, Bakers, Splits up.

The firm of Lewis Bros., who succeeded E. J. Schorregge in the bakery and grocery business on East Norfolk avenue, has been dissolved. Thomas Lewis has bought out the interest of his brother William, and will continue business at the old stand. William Lewis has no plans for the future in sight, but thinks that he will return to New York.

## GRAFTERS ARE RUN OUT

NORFOLK POLICE GET A BUNCH AND SHOOT THEM ON.

THEY DROP IN FROM BONESTEEL

Jail Held Six of Them Saturday Night and Two More Last Night—The Firemen's Tournament Will be Free From the Graft—Protection Good.

Grafters who have been dropping into town from Bonesteel for the state firemen's tourney, are being run out of town by Norfolk police. The city jail held six of them Saturday night and another pair last night. The tournament will be well protected by extra police.

Norfolk people are cautioned by the police to be careful in wearing jewelry. In a big crowd it is impossible to keep eyes on all the "dips," as pickpockets are known among the "profesh."

A number of them have arrived and been made to move. The trick monkeys on the street gather crowds which are easily followed by pickpockets.

### RECEPTION TO OMAHA EXCURSION

Battle Creek is Preparing to Give the Omaha Business Men High Honors When They Stop There.

Battle Creek, Neb., Aug. 1.—The members of the Battle Creek Business Men's club will give the Omaha merchants a grand reception at the depot Friday evening. One of the local orators will give a short welcoming address and the whole town will turn out in a body with all kinds of vehicles, and the stars and stripes, will be flying from every building.

Short News Notes.

After a two-weeks' visit with relatives, Mr. and Mrs. Langhoop and children left again for their home at Fremont.

The firemen's tournament at Norfolk during the next three days will be largely attended from this community.

There were three infant children christened at the Lutheran church Sunday morning by Rev. J. Hoffman.

They are: The son of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Eucker, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gustave Warnke, and a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Eden.

A suit on a promissory note, F. J. Hale vs. Mel. Young, was held in Judge Dennis' court Saturday. The plaintiff was represented by M. C. Hazen of Norfolk and the defendant by H. H. Kilbourn of Battle Creek. A jury was demanded and decided in favor of the plaintiff.

Misses May Willis and Eileen Curas are visiting with relatives and friends at Council Bluffs.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. John Zohner Sunday.

County Commissioner G. D. Smith of Norfolk and S. J. Finnegan of Kalamaazoo were inspecting roads here Saturday.

Miss Maggie Lund returned Saturday from a visit with relatives at Ute, Iowa.

Otto Eucker and sisters, Misses Lizzie and Martha, and Otto Nathan of Lindsay were visiting here Sunday at the home of Herman Eucker.

Prof. M. G. Doering is expected home tonight from his visit in Missouri. His wife and two children will remain a couple of weeks longer.

The misses Ella Heurman and Lizzie Zimmerman went to St. Louis Saturday for a three-weeks' visit with their sisters, Misses Minnie and Bertha Heurman who are employed at the large Lutheran hospital at that place. Miss Minnie Heurman being the superintendent of the institution.

They will also visit the world's fair.

## WARDEN GETS 13 HUNTERS

UNLUCKY NUMBER FOR CHICKEN SHOOTERS YESTERDAY.

HE TOOK FORTY-SEVEN BIRDS

Trials Will be Held Before Justice

Fuller Wednesday at 1 O'Clock.

Season of Illegal Shooting in North Nebraska Has Begun.

Thirteen was an unlucky number for a bunch of Norfolk men yesterday afternoon when Deputy Game Warden J. A. Rainey swooped down upon them and arrested the entire lot for illegal shooting of prairie chickens. He found forty-seven birds upon them, in all. The trial will be held in the court of Justice Fuller at 1 o'clock Wednesday afternoon. The game warden withholds the names from publication.

The shooting was all done in Pierce county, just north of the Nebraska hospital for the insane, in the bottom land. Deputy Warden Rainey had a hunch that there would be something doing and went to the hills near the asylum before daylight yesterday morning, accompanied by a sub-deputy. At sunrise the prairie land became alive with hunters and within an hour the warden says he saw 100 birds killed. He was unable to get all of the violators of the law.

Mr. Rainey states that the season of illegal shooting in north Nebraska is now on in full force and he will henceforth devote his entire attention to the work. He gave up his other work Saturday night and will do nothing else from now until fall.

On Wednesday the Battle Creek fish case and the Klug chicken cases will also come up for trial. State Game Warden Carter will be on hand to aid in the prosecution.

Deputy Rainey has received letters from various quarters stating that there are violations frequently. He has a letter from Anoka which says that chickens are carried down the main street of the town, and he will probably look into the matter.

There are three counts upon which the thirteen men could be tried—shooting on Sunday, shooting prairie chickens out of season and shooting out of the county.

### TUESDAY TOPICS.

Mrs. P. F. Stafford is enjoying a visit from her mother.

Charles Nenow of Gordon is visiting friends and relatives.

Miss Nell Brewer of Gordon is visiting at the Nenow homes in Norfolk.

Miss Dawn Glass of Winside is visiting at the home of her cousin, Mrs. F. L. Hamilton, and other relatives this week.

Mrs. Dan Murphy of Omaha is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Mullen of this city.

Mrs. Terry of Omaha is visiting her daughter, Mrs. George Koehlig, on Norfolk avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. McCallum are removing from Pasewak avenue to a cottage on North Tenth street.

Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Wallerstadt are moving into a residence on North Ninth street.

J. H. Center of Stanton is up this morning.

R. A. Stewart came up from Wisner last night.

H. M. Davidson of Foster is in the city this morning.

A. F. Mullen is down to the tournament from O'Neill.

F. J. Hale of Battle Creek was in town on business Monday.

J. R. Jeffries and J. Holland of Bonesteel were in the city over night.

Miss Maude Pitt of Creighton is in the city visiting Miss Myrtle Clark.

R. J. Benedict, J. H. Gunn, E. Stingley are down from Creighton this morning.

Wm. A. Saunders of Bazile Mills is in the city this morning to attend the tournament.

Master Wesley Roberts returned Sunday from a seven-weeks' visit with relatives in Mattoon, Ill.

Mrs. R. A. Hay, Miss Wanda Hay, Miss Anna Hay, Miss Eva Orden and Miss Lauetta Chaudrich came up to swell the Stanton crowd.

A. F. Johnson, Fred Zumer, Frank Phillips, Bert Templin, Wm. Maase, J. Waddell and J. M. Herrington are representing Hoskins at the tournament.

B. W. Jonas is having a two-weeks' vacation from his duties in the post-office. He will take in the tournament and will later visit with friends in this vicinity.

Ed. Johnson and wife, who have been visiting here for two weeks, have returned to their home in Chicago.

Mrs. A. J. Johnson accompanied them to Chicago and will visit some time.

E. C. Howe of Denver, general manager of the American Beet Sugar company, and M. W. Cavanaugh of Omaha, sugar broker, will be in the city this evening on business connected with the sugar factory.

Announcement has been received of the death of Roger Williams, 7-year-old son and only child of Mr. and Mrs. John McCoy Williams, at Oxnard, Cal., on July 27. Appendicitis was the cause. Mr. and Mrs. Williams will be remembered by Norfolk friends as having formerly lived here. Mr. Williams is connected with the American Beet Sugar company.

Tilden Citizen: Among the best

yields of winter wheat reported this season is that of Herbert King. He had sixty acres that turned out twenty-seven bushels to the acre, which at 72 cents a bushel brought him the respectable sum of \$1,116.40, or at the rate of \$19.45 an acre.

William Morton Reynolds.

William Morton Reynolds is the name of a young man who arrived today at the home of Superintendent and Mrs. C. H. Reynolds of this city. He only weighs eight pounds now, but within a few months declares that he will be running the Northwestern railroad system.

## STANTON'S GRAPHIC RACE

WOULD HAVE BEEN A WORLD'S RECORD BUT FOR FLUKE.

WAS A BEAUTIFUL SIGHT TO SEE

The Two Fast Class "A" Teams Lined up, Ran the Distance at Terrific Speed, Stanton Leading Easily, but the Coupling Failed.

Stanton firemen have a right to feel proud of yesterday's record, even though no first prize went to crown their efforts. What would have been the making of a world's record was done by Stanton in the class "A" event of the straightaway regulation horse race at the end of the day. The time made by Stanton was 32 1/2. The best time ever yet made in the world has been 33.

Stanton lost that prize and that record by the merest accident. In coupling the hose and nozzle, Al Marks failed to complete the connection by two threads.

York and Stanton are the only class "A" teams on the ground. They had lined up for the race. The gun cracked and they were off. The band played. The runners ran. The red men and the black streaked down the track. The wheels spun and the limber legs beat out the 250 yards with rhythm that was splendid to a degree. Not a man missed. Slowly the Stanton boys, the champions of all Nebraska, crept away from the men of the southland. Gradually the superior speed of the Elkhorn valley runners drew a space between the two fast teams. On, on they came, running like mad. The grand stand was silent. The band played faster. The teams approached the finish. The crowd got up on its toes and leaned far out to watch the reeling off of the hose and the miraculous coupling by the experts.

With a distance between them and the others that all Stanton can always be proud of, the men in red crossed the white chalk at the final jump. The reel clicked and the hose ran out. Marks grabbed the nozzle, tossed the hose at it, the little lock whirled shut and the stunt was done. It was done in less time than any other team on earth has ever done it before. The crowd cheered, as it had a right to cheer. It was a graphic moment.

Following the Stanton boys, York's team drew in, reeled out, made the coupling and the timers' watches snapped. That was good time, too.

Then the judges made lines on the couplings to count off the three whirled. Round and round they unwhirled the brass. The spectators were breathless again. Suddenly a great yell went up from York. They cheered the other's misfortune. Stanton had lost the race. The coupling was incomplete.

But it was a great bit of running, for all that.

The battle royal of the tournament will come tomorrow afternoon when York and Stanton will line up for the final championship event. Stanton won last year and the boys are in fine shape this season. It is up to them to win again, for the sake of northern Nebraska.

Consumption Threatened.

C. Unger, 211 Maple St., Champaign, Ill., writes: "I was troubled with a hacking cough for a year and I thought I had consumption. I tried a great many remedies and was under the care of physicians for several months. I used one bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar. It cured me, and I have not been troubled since."

For sale by the Kiesau Drug Co.

A Sweet Breath

is a never failing sign of a healthy stomach. When the breath is bad the stomach is out of order. There is no remedy in the world equal to Kodol Dyspepsia Cure for curing indigestion, dyspepsia and all stomach disorders.

Mrs. Mary S. Creek, of White Plains, Ky., writes: "I have had a dyspeptic for years; tried all kinds of remedies but continued to grow worse. By the use of Kodol I began to improve at once, and after taking a few bottles am fully restored in weight, health and strength and can eat whatever I like." Kodol digests what you eat and makes the stomach sweet. Sold by Asa K. Leonard.

A Summer Cold.

A summer cold is not only annoying but if not relieved pneumonia will be the probable result by fall. One Minute Cough Cure clears the phlegm, draws out the inflammation, heals, soothes and strengthens the lungs and bronchial tubes. One Minute Cough Cure is an ideal remedy and perfectly harmless. A certain cure for croup, cough and cold. Sold by Asa K. Leonard.

## BOLD THIEF IS SHOT

SENSATIONALLY ESCAPING FROM OFFICER PILGER.

DIVES THROUGH HIGH WINDOW

BULLET GOES THROUGH BACK.

EMERGING IN STOMACH.

ONE OF BONESTEEL GRAFTERS

Lewis Aultman, Aged 25, of Boston.

Stole a Grip off the Early Train

From Dan Dee of Denver, is Located in Fifty Minutes, and Shot.

Lewis Aultman, aged 25, a thief from Boston, was shot through the body in Norfolk today by Policeman Charles Pilger, in attempting to escape from the officer. After one of the most sensational getaways, by diving through a second story window and lighting on the ground, the young thug, running, was struck in the back by one of four bullets fired by Officer Pilger.

At noon Dr. P. H. Salter said that he thought Aultman would die. The bullet pierced clear through the abdominal cavity.

The wounded crook was removed in a cab to the Norfolk sanitarium immediately, for operation.

The Story.

Aultman came to Norfolk from Bonesteel this morning. Off the train he stole a grip belonging to Dan Dee, of Denver. Officer Pilger was notified of the theft and worked on the case just fifty minutes.

Within less than an hour the thug was located in a room at the Norfolk House, a cheap hotel on lower Main street. The policeman, accompanied by Mr. Dee, entered the room. The crook shrank back. Policeman Pilger picked up the grip and ordered Aultman to follow.

"Come with me," said Pilger.

Sensational Dive.

As the officer turned toward the door to open the way out of the room, the crook, as quick as a cat and more cleverly, turned to the window like a circus acrobat, placed his hands over his head and shot, like a panther, through the window. It was from the second story that he leaped, his frame turning gracefully so that when he struck the ground he was right side up with care. Then he started to run.

The Norfolk house is on the corner of Norfolk avenue and Second street. The thug ran toward the river, going north.

Officer Pilger ran through the upstairs hallway to the porch at the rear of the hotel. From here he saw his man escaping. There was no flight of steps by which to get to the ground.

Calls "Halt."

"Halt!" shouted the policeman.

"Stop," he cried. And then he followed his calls with repeated calls to halt. But still the crook ran fast. He was disappearing.

The crack of the officer's revolver rang out sharp and clear. Then another and two more. The first three shots were fired wildly, and pattered in the dust about the fellow's feet. But the fleeing grafter did not hesitate.

The fourth ball of lead sank into his back, at about the center. Still he ran. For two blocks he continued in his path. The officer was on the street following after the shooting. He ran faster than the Boston crook. When Aultman saw that he was pursued, he turned and cried out.

"Get me a doctor," said he. "I'm shot."

On the Table.

When the fellow was at last taken captive, he was seen to be shot through the back. In a cab he was taken to the sanitarium and placed on the operating table.

The little black mark on the front of his stomach, copious bleeding from the back and continued groaning in trying to breathe, told of his condition.

"It won't take much to get that ball out, will it?" he said.

"Not much," replied the surgeons, but you are bleeding freely."

"H'm," said the thug. "Wouldn't you expect a man to bleed who was shot?"

"It is the first time I ever took chloroform," he said.

"I came down from Bonesteel this morning," said Aultman to The News. "I live in Boston."

Aultman was operated upon by surgeons P. H. Salter, F. G. Salter and A. Bear.

Stole the Grip.

Dan Dee, the man from whom the grip was stolen, was on the Bonesteel train, headed for Denver. At the city station, Northwestern railroad, he got off for a few minutes to walk about and stretch himself. He climbed back on the train to go to South Norfolk. He noticed that his grip, a fine leather case, was missing.

He decided that a Bonesteel thief had taken it, and made up his mind to get the fellow for the sake of the public, if possible.

Dan Dee came back to Norfolk. He

hunted up Officer Pilger. They started in to make the rounds of hotels. Mr. Dee had no idea of the appearance of the fellow.

Locate the Thief.

At the Norfolk House, upstairs, they located a room in which a stranger had taken lodging. They knocked at the door and there was no response. The officer battered, and there was no answer. Then he smashed away, but all was silence. When the man within realized that the door would break, he turned the key. Shrinking back in his bed, he declared he had not stolen the grip. The leather case sat on the floor.

A Pretty Dive.

"It was a beautiful dive," said Mr. Dee, who witnessed the feat. "He turned and swung through the window without an effort, like a double somersault, and in a second he was gone."

"I can not say too much," continued the man from Denver, "in praise of the Norfolk officer. Policeman Pilger is certainly a wizard. I had no hope of locating the man, really, but in fifty minutes he had nailed him. The policeman gave the thug every opportunity to be arrested peaceably, called to him to halt frequently and then fired alarm shots before he aimed. He did what an officer should do."

Mr. Dee presented the policeman with a box of cigars.

"I aimed to get his foot," said Officer Pilger. "I didn't intend to get the thug so high up. We have been fighting against thugs and grafters and crooks all of the month and this is the first shooting. But we won't stand for any work. We will shoot if it is essential."

Norfolk people are glad the thug was shot. Order will be preserved in Norfolk at any cost and it is well to let these grafters know that they are not in Bonesteel. If it had to happen, the general opinion is that it is well to have happened early in the day.

Mr. Dee says a carload of the grafters arrived in Norfolk today from Bonesteel and that not fifteen are left there. Police here are taking every precaution against them.

The grafters have been bluffing the police considerably, and this is but a sign of what will happen to them. It is trusted that they believe in signs.

The young crook is a very smooth, smart looking fellow. He is smooth shaven, clean cut and well dressed. One of the showmen in the streets says that Aultman was one of the fiercest pickpockets in Bonesteel and that he has a partner.

He had broken open the grip and hid the papers concealed within, underneath the mattress of the bed.

DAILY NEWS ELECTRIC SIGN.

Was Complete Work of Gene Huse.

Spells Out.

The Daily News sports a brand new automatic electric sign which was swung into being for the first time last night. It is a huge affair, almost as tall as the building, and runs perpendicularly up and down the corner. Large letters spell out "Daily News," being alive with electric lights. Each letter flashes up and disappears until the two words are spelled out. Then the whole sign lights up, disappears and lights up again before the operation is completed.

The big sign was the idea of Gene Huse, the eighteen years-old electrician of the institution, and was built, designed, erected, wired and made to work by him.

CAPTURE HOUSEBREAKER

Fellow Wearing Lodge Emblem is Raked in by the Police.

What is supposed by the police to be a housebreaker was arrested last night at midnight by Officer Pilger. He was found loafing around, killing time and as he answered the description of a man who was seen down on Third street the night before, he was chucked into the steel cage till morning.

He wore the three links of an Odd Fellow's badge, and tried to work it in appealing for mercy. There are so many of these grafters in the country with lodge emblems on their lapels, that the police were leary of that game.

Hair Splits