

BURNED RACERS' FUNERAL

THOROUGHBREDS ARE ALL LAID IN SAME GRAVE.

BESIDE THE HERO, "SURPRISE."

At the Old Fair Grounds the Three Fine Animals are Buried—Jo Phillips Saw Them All Die—George Starr, Myrtle and His Own, Comet.

[From Wednesday's Daily] The three dead thoroughbreds—George Starr, Myrtle De Y'Arnot and Comet—which were cremated in their stable on North Third street in the fire of Monday night, were one by one tenderly carried to the old fair ground yesterday afternoon and buried, the three in one great grave, near to the mound of earth which entombs Surprise, the fast little horse which raced in Norfolk more than a dozen years ago and which, after winning a hard race, dropped dead beneath the wire.

From the mound of ashes which filled their box stalls in the ruined barn the three blooded animals, which only a day before had been alive and spirited and apparently happy and which had pranced in harness upon the streets, were drawn forth, loaded on a dray wagon and given a funeral such as many a man falls to get.

George Starr, Myrtle, Comet, George Starr, the handsome black pacer stallion which was the pride of F. J. Barnes, was the first of the cremated racers to be pulled from the stall. After his remains had been taken to the old fair grounds, the burying ground being tendered by A. J. Durand, the one time pretty Myrtle, the little driving horse owned by C. H. Vall, was given the same ride. And last of all came the corpse of the speedy young Comet, the joy of his heart to Jo Phillips, the owner.

One by one the horses were carried a mile away, in a dray and after the last drive had been made the three owners, Mr. Barnes, Mr. Vall and Mr. Phillips, together with W. O. Hall, former owner and first owner of Comet, followed the pitiful procession—pitiful to them because the high strung, fine coated animals, with all of their intelligence, meant almost as much as one of the family; pitiful to the looker on because of the thought of the horses of quality dying a death of such torture and cruelty.

All in One Grave. And out there at the old fair grounds—a fitting place for the burial of hero horses—beside the long dead Surprise, with the owners looking on, the three stables and mates in death were lowered, one after another.

After the ashes had cooled away yesterday and it became time for the burying of the dead animals, a drayman suggested to the owners that he might haul the horses to the dump pile. "George Starr, sired by Director, to the dump pile?" asked Mr. Barnes. "Well, I guess not. No sir. George Starr gets a burial."

"Myrtle to the dump?" said Mr. Vall. "Well not if I know myself. Not today. Not yet. Myrtle gets a burial."

"Comet to the dump pile?" said Mr. Phillips. "Not if I know anything about it. Well I should say not. Not yet. Not Comet. Comet is going to have a burial if it's the last thing she ever gets."

And so it was determined to put them under the earth, all together; just as they had died, all together—all together in a frightfully torturing death. And then, when the drayman started to drag them, each one, with a chain around its neck, the owners rose up in arms again and insisted that they should each be lifted into the wagon and carried.

Saw Them All Die. Jo Phillips, owner of Comet, saw the three fine horses die. He was at the fire as soon as anyone and he feels to this day that it would have been possible to have saved the horses if the sides of the barn had been broken in, soon after the alarm went in.

He saw George Starr rear up and fight a gamy fight for his life, although imprisoned in a stall that knew no opening. He saw Myrtle, after she had pulled and pulled at the strap which held her head to the manger, finally lie down to get better leverage. There again she pulled and tugged to free her pretty head, but efforts were in vain. And then she dropped her head to rest a moment, rose up to try one last try, saw that it was impossible, surrendered to the inevitable, fast approaching flame and then, her frame wrapped in the burning redness, with a terrible, painful cry dropped down and died.

And he saw, too, his own horse, the horse that he almost lived with during leisure hours, try to fight the flame and lose in the battle. Comet roared and snorted at the fire, leaped at the sides of the stall and then, when he saw no hope, plunge headlong against the front of the manger and break his neck.

Norfolk horsemen yesterday put in a day of mourning at the irreparable loss. The burned animals were perhaps the most popular in the city. Everyone knew them. And George Starr, of such fine blood was a worthy sire for Norfolk horseflesh.

Besides the horses and buggies which were chronicled yesterday, W. H. Johnson lost a fine little vehicle in the fire.

Friday night. Lunch was served by the hostess at midnight. A number of young people were present from Stanton, Madison and Norfolk. The Fishback home has been a popular one with guests during the past three weeks, Mrs. Fishback being a clever hostess.

DEATH AT PLAINVIEW.

Mrs. Albert Eng, Wife of Local Telephone Manager. Mrs. Eng, wife of Albert Eng, manager of the telephone office at Plainview, died in her home at that place last night and Mr. Eng passes through the city today with her remains, en route to St. Edwards, where interment will take place.

ADULTERATED RAINWATER

Emerson Barber Mixed With the Firemen and Was Caged. Charles Rainwater, a barber at Emerson, took anything but rainwater on his visit to Norfolk and on the night of the fire he had several flasks of hallucinations that would astound a Russian admiral in the North sea. He made himself particularly manifest in the blazing barn and demanded from the city compensation in the amount of \$5 or \$10 for burns he claims to have received in fighting for the lives of the racers. The firemen thrust him violently out of their way once or twice, but he continued his interference until he was taken by Officer Pilger and placed safely in the city jail. There he beat upon the bars and made other demonstrations. He was in no wise calmed when the firemen returning from their battle with the flames, sang him a pretty little song entitled, "Only a Bird in a Gilded Cage." He calmed down toward morning and when taken before the police judge was given a customary fine which he promised to remit after he reached home. If he, therefore, pays what the docket says he should, he will be contributing to the support of the city, rather than collecting damages for his share in reducing the fire.

DEATH OF YOUNG MAN.

Had Come Back to Nebraska to Earn Money, Recently. Erdman Tretin died at the home of his uncle, Carl Kirkhoff on South Sixth street yesterday afternoon at about 5 o'clock at the age of seventeen years. The young man was sick only five days. The death is made particularly a sad one from the fact that the young man had come back to Nebraska from Wisconsin for the purpose of earning a little money. Recently the family moved from this section, where they were pioneer settlers, to Wisconsin where they invested in a quantity of new land. Being able to spare the boy for a time, he came to Nebraska to work. The parents have been notified by telegraph and it may get here the funeral will be held Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Battle Creek.

H. H. Edwards of Peru is visiting with F. J. Hale and John A. Wright. Mr. Edwards intends to invest in Madison county dirt. Mrs. O. H. Munson was visiting with relatives at Warnerville Tuesday. County Commissioner S. J. Finnegan was here on official business Wednesday. Fred Hofaker of near Tilden visited friends here Monday. C. S. Smith, Madison's popular mayor, was here on business Tuesday. Henry Burch, who returned lately from Portland, Ore., and was ill at the hotel, has been moved to West Battle Creek. E. H. Luikart of Tilden, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Hogrefe and Rev. J. Hoffman were business visitors at the county seat Tuesday. Carl Bolersky is building a new addition to his building on North First street. P. F. Zimmerman is sawing lumber this week on Sam Kent's and Joseph Stirk's farms east of town. A. J. Wells has rented John Magner's farm in Schoolcraft for the next year. The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. August Mann was christened at the Lutheran church last Sunday. Village Marshal Flood had three customers under his care Hallowe'en night. Mr. and Mrs. August Steffen and son, Simon, were visiting Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chris Barneke at Norfolk. Henry Allen of Madison was here on business Monday.

Warnerville.

Violets in bloom here and the blue grass is as green as it was in June. Milt Webb and Dave Miller went to Platte county Wednesday to look at land. William Lovell returned Friday from a two weeks' visit with his mother at Ames. Israel and Dave Miller returned Monday from a visit to the exposition. Miss Olive Munson went to Norfolk Wednesday to accept a position in Hayes' music store. J. B. Glenn, who went to California in September, writes that he does not like that country and may return to Nebraska.

Entertained Many.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Fishback on rural route 4, entertained 100 friends Saturday night. Lunch was served by the hostess at midnight. A number of young people were present from Stanton, Madison and Norfolk. The Fishback home has been a popular one with guests during the past three weeks, Mrs. Fishback being a clever hostess.

MICKEY'S GOOD MAJORITY

CHAIRMAN OF REVENUE COMMITTEE PROPHESES IT.

TALKS ON THE REVENUE LAW

Hon. J. A. Douglas of Bassett Was Chairman of the House Revenue Committee at the Time the Present Law Was Passed—Knows its Worth

Springview, Neb., Nov. 2.—Special to The News: Hon. J. A. Douglas of Bassett, who was chairman of the house revenue committee when the present revenue law was passed, addressed a large and attentive audience here last evening on the revenue law. Mr. Douglas prophesies the re-election of Governor by a "good majority."

Unique Entertainment.

Madison, Neb., Nov. 2.—One of the most unique entertainments of the season was held at the home of Mrs. I. B. Lonncker. Eighty guests filled the spacious rooms at 3 p. m. The leading feature was a trip to Europe. A ball of heavy cord was attached to the ball rack and thence carried to the upper part of the house through all the rooms. This cord represented the leading railroads across the country and was attached to electric switches or other convenient places, which served as junctions. These junctions were labeled with suggestions of city names. You recorded your guess on cards. For instance a home and a corset steel suggested Honesdale at No. 8. There were twenty-five cities altogether.

The tickets were carefully prepared with stopovers for all these cities and punched by acting conductors. The signal given, fun began. Only one guessed all. Portland was represented by a bottle of port wine in a dish of earth; Little Rock by a small rock; Spokane by a wagon spoke and a can; Rock Spring by a chunk of coal; New Orleans by a can of New Orleans syrup. Mrs. W. E. Reed won the prize, a chocolate cup. Supper in five courses was served.

WEDNESDAY WRINKLES.

L. L. Rembe is in St. Paul on a business trip. E. I. Ganet of Inman was in Norfolk yesterday. Paul F. Behrendt of Crawford was in the city. B. Dwyer was in Norfolk yesterday from Wisner. Wm. Saeger was in town yesterday from Fremont. James Kane of Bloomfield had business in Norfolk. A. E. Bottsford was a city visitor today from Tilden. A. L. Snyder of Columbus was in the city yesterday. F. W. Kessler was a city visitor yesterday from Laurel. C. L. Chaffee of Grand Island is attending to business in Norfolk. W. J. Smith and C. Bates were in the city yesterday from Madison. Rev. J. J. Parker is here from Plainview to visit his son, Dr. C. S. Parker. G. E. Spence and Amos Hammersley were down from Atkinson yesterday. Mr. C. W. Landers visited Norfolk relatives yesterday and left this morning for his home in Genoa. Geo. Offenhauser has gone to Omaha where he will spend a couple of days in the transaction of business. Reuben, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Klesau, who has been sick with typhoid fever, is considerably improved. Jettie Q. Day, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. F. Paschen and Mrs. W. F. Anderson were in the city yesterday from Fairfax, S. D. Dr. J. J. Williams, candidate for K. Ringer were city visitors yesterday from Wayne. Mrs. Charles Werhre and baby visited with her sister, Mrs. Klavitt. Miss Lenora Dixon was also a guest at the Klavitt home. Mr. and Mrs. Peter Biever of Waukon, Ia., who have been visiting at the home of A. H. and William Klesau, have returned to their home. Mrs. Biever is a sister of the Klesau brothers. L. L. Rembe has returned from a trip to St. Paul, Minn., where he has been transacting business during the past few days. The condition of Ferdinand Haase, who has been very sick at his home on South Tenth street for some time, is said to be worse today. The fire in the stable on North Third street, which burned Monday night, was still smoldering this morning but no danger was apprehended. A head and collision between an incoming Milwaukee train and the O'Neil accommodation, occurred in Sioux City yesterday. No one was hurt although the engines were demolished. The Pioneer Hook and Ladder company will hold its regular monthly meeting tonight at the city hall and a full attendance of members is expected as there is important business to be transacted. The cement walks in front of the yards of the Norfolk Lumber company are now completed and the block between Third and Second streets on both sides of Norfolk avenue is now about all of a permanent character, being either of cement or brick. Lynch Journal: The Boyd county farmers are very much taken up with

FOR THIRTY YEARS

Congressman Meekison Suffered With Catarrh—Read His Endorsement of Pe-ru-na.



CONGRESSMAN MEEKISON, OF OHIO.

Hon. David Meekison is well known, not only in his own State but throughout America. He began his political career by serving four consecutive terms as Mayor of the town in which he lives, during which time he became widely known as the founder of the Meekison Bank of Napoleon, Ohio. He was elected to the Fifty-fifth Congress by a very large majority, and is the acknowledged leader of his party in his section of the State. Only one flaw marred the otherwise complete success of this rising statesman. Catarrh with its insidious approach and tenacious grasp, was his only unquenched foe. For thirty years he waged unsuccessful warfare against this personal enemy. At last Peruna came to the rescue, and he benefited the following letter to Dr. Hartman as the result:

"I have used several bottles of Peruna and I feel greatly benefited thereby from my catarrh of the head. I feel encouraged to believe that if I use it a short time longer I will be fully able to eradicate the disease of thirty years' standing."—David Meekison, ex-Member of Congress.

Peruna is a cathartic tonic. Men of

A TONIC is a medicine that gives tone to some part of the system. There are different kinds of tonics, but the tonic most needed in this country, where catarrh is so prevalent, is a tonic that operates on the mucous membrane. Peruna is a tonic to the mucous membranes of the whole body. It gives tone to the capillary circulation which constitutes these delicate membranes. Peruna is a specific in its operation upon the mucous membrane. It is a tonic that strikes at the root of all catarrhal affections. It gives tone to the minute blood vessels and the terminal nerve fibers. Catarrh cannot exist long where Peruna is used intelligently. Peruna seeks out catarrh in all the hidden parts of the body.

A. M. Akard, an employe of the C. B. & Q. R. R., West Burlington, Ia., writes: "I had catarrh of the stomach and small intestines for a number of years. I went to a number of doctors and got no relief. Finally one of my doctors sent me to Chicago and I met the same doctor. They said they could do nothing for me, that I had cancer of the stomach and there was no cure. I almost thought the same, but my breath was something awful. I could hardly stand it, it was so offensive. I could not eat anything without great misery, and I gradually grew worse."

"Finally I got one of your books, and concluded I would try Peruna, and thank God, I found a relief and a cure for that dreadful disease. I took five bottles of Peruna and two of Manadin, and I now feel like a new man. There is nothing better than Peruna, and I keep a bottle in my house all the time."—A. M. Akard. Catarrh of the stomach is usually called dyspepsia. Catarrhal dyspepsia cannot be cured by peppin powders or any other temporary relief. The only cure for real dyspepsia is a removal of the catarrh from the mucous membrane of the stomach. This Peruna will do. This Peruna has done thousands and thousands of times.

Congressman Botkin, of Kansas, was cured of catarrh of the stomach of many years' standing. Hundreds of other cases have been reported to us through unsolicited testimonials. Peruna is the only internal systemic remedy for catarrh yet devised. Every one afflicted with catarrh in the slightest degree ought to take a course of Peruna.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

TEN BOYS ARE ARRESTED

WHOLESALE WARRANTS FOR HALLOWE'EN DISTURBERS.

EACH WILL PAY A FINE OF \$7.10

Officer Livingstone of South Norfolk Swears Out Warrants for the Arrest of Nearly an Even Dozen—Complaint is Made as to Girls.

Warrants for the arrest of ten South Norfolk boys resulted from Hallowe'en stunts. Policeman Livingstone swore out the complaints and is bringing in the boys one at a time. Three were arrested yesterday and fined \$7.10 each. The depredations on Hallowe'en were said to be quite strenuous in the south part of the city and the officer got the names of the lads.

Wants it Stopped.

Norfolk, Nov. 2.—Editor News: I would like to say a few words through your paper to the grown up boys and girls that tore up the sidewalk for three widow women on South Twelfth street Monday night. Girls allowed to go tomboying around the streets with that class of boys, ought to be in the reform school. They are as bad as the boys, singing and yelping to drown the noise of the boys. Do parents expect their children to develop into ladies and gentlemen out of a set of lawless hoodlums? It is high time our city should pass an ordinance prohibiting any sport on Hallowe'en, supported by severe punishment.

ELOPES WITH SISTER-IN-LAW

Married Man of Winnetoon Disappears With His Wife's Sister.

Boyd Smith, employed in the elevator of the Updike Grain company at Winnetoon, eloped Tuesday evening with his sister-in-law, Miss Klopfer. They drove from Winnetoon at Plainview and took the train Wednesday morning for Omaha, or at least that is the point the tickets were purchased for. Smith is a married man and lived with his family a short distance up the track from Winnetoon. On Tuesday afternoon he told Manager Crandall of the Updike company that he had a note at the Security bank in Creighton for \$45 and that the bank was going to sue the note if he didn't make a settlement, and that he had \$15 and wanted to draw his pay for the month of October in order to satisfy the note. He was paid his wag-

on and he then borrowed a horse and buggy to come to Creighton. His sister-in-law lived with the family and while Mrs. Smith had gone for some milk to the neighbor's she packed her grip and together with Smith hurriedly took her departure. They drove to Plainview and Wednesday morning purchased tickets for Omaha and left on the early train in that direction. A warrant has been issued for their arrest and the authorities are now looking for the runaway couple.—Creighton News.

TOWNSHIP QUESTION IN BOYD

Commissioners Yesterday Decided to Vote on the Proposition.

County Clerk Sinclair of Boyd county came down from Butte this morning on business. Mr. Sinclair says that the board of county commissioners met at Butte yesterday and decided that at the coming election the citizens of Boyd county shall vote upon the proposition of township organizations. He says also that the officials of Boyd county are now nicely located in their fine new court house at Butte. Crops in Boyd this year are immense and the farmers are enjoying great weather for the harvest.

GETS PRIZE FOR CORN

Madison County Farmer Who Raised Best Corn Ever.

A. Fishback, the Madison county farmer who drew the world's fair prize on his corn displayed in St. Louis, has received his medal and has a right to be very proud of it. His friends have been congratulating him upon the honor and all of Madison county takes an interest in the reward. Mr. Fishback lives nine miles south of Norfolk, on rural route 4.

Early Risers

THE FAMOUS LITTLE PILLS.

For quick relief from Billousness, Sick Headache, Torpid Liver, Jaundice, Dizziness, and all troubles arising from an inactive or sluggish liver. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are unequalled.

They act promptly and never gripe. They are so dainty that it is a pleasure to take them. One or two act as a mild laxative; two or four act as a pleasant and effective cathartic. They are purely vegetable and absolutely harmless. They tonic the liver.

PREPARED ONLY BY E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago