

HARD WINTER FOR QUAIL

HUNDREDS AND HUNDREDS ARE STARVING TO DEATH.

FARMERS OUGHT TO FEED THEM

Instead of That, Many of the Family of Mr. Bob White Have been Slain, Helpless Little Creatures Huddle up to be Shot at.

Poor little quail.

This is a hard winter for Mr. Bob White. His race is suffering from the severity of the season and it is estimated by conservative authorities in Norfolk that it will take another five years of careful protection before the supply of this fine little bird, the best friend the Nebraska farmer ever had and the prettiest creature in the woods of the west, shall again equal the quantity that lived and sang and flew about in the thickets of the autumn of 1904.

Snow drifts so thick that the little creatures are unable to get to the ground—their real home—are the cause of the great falling off in their ranks just now. And many a pot hunter, unsportsmanlike and unskillful, is taking advantage of the helpless little feathered beings to slaughter them by the wholesale.

Their pretty feathers dampened by the heavy falling of snow, the quail—whole families in a covey—huddle up under a tree and, chilled by the wintry winds, become unable to fly for any great distance. They thus fall an easy prey to the passing lad who had gone hunting for rabbits, or to the stray cat that catches as many as it pleases, or to the fellow who should be feeding them grain.

Starving to Death.

Unable to get at anything to eat, with no place to stay but out, too timid to beg for food of the neighboring farm and yet as hungry as hungry can be, the Bob White grows weaker and weaker every day until, at length, he lies down and dies. And just in this manner hundreds and hundreds of these little creatures, apparently protected by the law of the state, have been killed by starvation after suffering in the snow.

Along every rural roadway the dead of the quail family may be seen. And for every bird dead may be counted up right now a hundred worms that will come into existence next summer, to thrive on the farmer's cabbages and potatoes.

Now and then a quail may be seen in the tops of a tree, but he has been able to get there only because that particular tree had little sprouts hanging far enough down to the ground to make a ladder for him. He is unable to fly today even to the top of one tall tree.

Dr. J. H. Mackay, who had picked it up on the roadside, brought a starved little bird into the city this morning, merely as an example of the hundreds that are going the same route. One man said today that he had seen, only last week, a hunter with thirty-eight of the birds as a day's bagging.

Not in a long time before have there been such frequent numerous flocks of quail as there were last fall, and not again for just as long, perhaps, will there ever be again.

Spencer in 1904.

The following shows the principal improvements made in buildings during the year of 1904. There has been much done in the way of paint and repairs which is not here included. This shows nothing wonderful. But it does show a healthy and substantial growth which indicates confidence in the future of the town and the country around it. We do not here include the new flouring mill, nor our ten thousand dollar water plant, which is not yet quite complete, but well under way, nor any other of our public improvements, which are altogether considerable:

Table listing various improvements and their costs, including Mann & Co., John Frostrom, Elmer Weitzel, S. C. Clucas, Mr. Shears, Mr. Rotter, Dr. Randot, A. E. Gore, Wm. Wilkerson, D. J. J. Hornbeck, James Myers, Lena Rhader, W. J. Collings, J. W. Ross, Advocate office, Dr. Skelton, Hotel Woods, Swanson & Peterson, Ole Frostrom, F. Matoushek, Jonas Johnson, Mr. Becker, Chas. Spicknall, Wm. Kloeke, Elmer Dorothy, Wm. Mohr, L. E. Angel, Aug. Korth, Vac Jiracek, Wm. Krotter & Co., Jack Mott, Fred Sedlacek.

Table listing school board, out-buildings and repairs, J. T. Woods, barn repairs, Myers & Williams, repairs, Al. Kloke, residence, Dorothy & Spicknall, repairs, N. A. Hagenstein, residence, Dan C. Brown, repairs.

Total \$31,425 00

The above shows thirteen new residences, three fine new store buildings, Wm. Krotter & Co's large lumber building, Wm. P. Mohr's fine new double office building and several other buildings which make a good showing, outside of the numerous additions and repairs.—Spencer Advocate.

TWO VICTIMS OF ONE SURPRISE

Miss Dora Dorsey and Miss Manry King Each Had a Birthday.

A surprise birthday party was perpetrated upon two young ladies last night at the home of Miss Dora Dorsey, South Second street. Miss Dorsey and Miss Mary King were the victims of the surprise. Miss Dorsey was fifteen years old yesterday and Miss King was fourteen. Cecil Miller won first prize, a silk scarf, for the boys, and Miss Dora Dorsey won first prize among the girls. Wallace Dorsey won the booby prize for his side and Miss Nora Moolick won the booby prize for girls.

HAND IN A CORN SHELLER

CREIGHTON YOUNG MAN HAS DISTRESSING ACCIDENT.

HE MAY LOSE THREE FINGERS

After Having Wound Dressed by Creighton Doctor the Young Man Was Brought to Norfolk for Care and Treatment in the Hospital.

Creighton, Neb., Feb. 1.—Special to The News: Ernst Martin, an unmarried man twenty years of age, caught his right hand in a corn sheller yesterday afternoon. He lost his first and second fingers in the maws of the crushing machinery, and may lose the third finger, although his doctor will make an effort to save that.

At the time of the accident he was working at the farm of E. Stallup, five miles southeast of town. He was brought in immediately and Dr. Burrell dressed the lacerated hand. On the afternoon freight he was taken to Norfolk for hospital care and treatment. This is the first cornsheller accident in this vicinity since November 29.

Repairing—neatest, best, cheapest Paul Nordwig, harness man.

FOR SALE.—My thoroughbred Norman stallion is 3 years old, 17½ hands high; weight 1,600 pounds. Has a heavy, wide leg; good action, and is well broke. Guaranteed a sure breeder. Inquire of John H. Harding, Meadow Grove, Neb.

Battle Creek.

On Wednesday, at noon, Miss Nell Craig, one of Battle Creek's popular young ladies, and Frank C. Huddle, a prominent farmer of Emerick precinct, were united in marriage at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. A.-F. Lewis, at Fremont, this state.

Maher Brothers of Platte Center, who recently traded land for the implement stock belonging to A. Axen, have made another deal whereby the entire stock is transferred to Hengstler Bros., implement dealers of this place.

P. F. Zimmerman is sawing lumber this week for J. M. Warner, south of town.

Mrs. Herman Scheer of Meadow Grove visited relatives here Saturday.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Hansgott Werner was christened at the Lutheran church Sunday morning.

Fred Craig took suddenly sick Tuesday and is under the care of a physician.

Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Mantey visited at West Point Sunday with Mrs. Mantey's mother, Mrs. Sophie Schriever, who has been sick.

Fred Fuerst, jr., was a business visitor to Norfolk Tuesday.

Dr. E. Tanner is suffering from a bad cold this week.

It is a wonder to some that Col. Tim Precede don't get sick being out in this cold nearly every day crying sales. He is qualified to lose his temper, anyway, but he doesn't.

FOR SALE.—My mammoth black jack, foaled and grown in Nebraska is 3 years old, stands 15½ hands high; weight 900 pounds. Has a large bone, good style. Is good performer. Inquire of John H. Harding.

NORFOLK GETS COLDEST OF IT

Nineteen Below Here While Omaha Had a Balmey Day.

With the mercury standing down at the nineteen below zero mark in Norfolk, Omaha was enjoying a balmey day today with a temperature of six degrees below. A telegram received from that city today states that the coldest weather of the night was six degrees below. Norfolk and northern Nebraska have been getting the worst of it all winter on the weather line. All along, this section of the country has received the extreme minimum recorded anywhere in the country.

QUEEN'S HAUNTED YACHT

FACE OF ILL-FATED DRAGA SEEN BY SUPERSTITIOUS.

CREWS CAN'T BE HIRED TO STAY

Desert the Vessel at the First Opportunity—Police and Other Officials are Afraid of the Apparition—Young Girl Sees it.

Vienna, Feb. 1.—An extraordinary story is being told here, on the authority of a Buda-Pesth correspondent. Some weeks ago the yacht which the ill-fated Servian Queen Draga bought shortly before her death was brought up the Danube to the Hungarian capital by its purchaser, a Belgrade merchant.

Owing to queer stories current about the yacht difficulty had been experienced in getting a full crew, and on arrival at Buda-Pesth several men deserted. Two days later a dinner party was held on board. A number of idlers, attracted by the yacht's tragic association, were loitering on the quay when suddenly a frantic scream was heard, and a beautiful young girl, in evening dress but without her cloak, rushed out of the companion way and dashed along the gangway to land. The excited crowd attempted to stop her and ask what was the matter, but with the mysterious words, "The face! The face!" she tore herself away and rushed down the road.

Next morning rumor spread rapidly that the electric lamp in the yacht's saloon had gone out during dinner, and that a hideously gashed head, livid and streaming with blood, had stared down at the company through a blue mist on the after bulkhead. "It is Draga's ghost!" said the superstitious.

On the following day the crew deserted in a body. The river authorities ordered a guard to be set on board. Difficulty was experienced in getting anyone to spend the night on the haunted yacht, but at last an old waterman, named Birnham, was induced to go on board.

At daybreak he was hailed from the deck by the man who had come to relieve him. No answer was received. The relief, being frightened, ran ashore and refused to go near the yacht.

An hour later three policemen, each trying nervously to keep at the fall of the procession, went on board the yacht, and proceeded down the companion ladder. In the saloon, lying on his back, and in a swoon, in which he had apparently been for several hours, was the watchman. On his face was a look of inexpressible horror.

When brought to Birnham refused to say what he had seen, but exclaiming wildly, "The face! The face!" staggered on shore.

Try a News want ad.

SMALL BOY SAWS HIS FINGERS

Blade Slips and Teeth Dig Into His Flesh Frightfully.

August Dignan, an 11-year-old boy who lives on South Fourth street, sawed into his finger yesterday so that the bone was laid bare. He met with the accident while reducing big chunks of wood to little ones. The blade of the saw slipped and the cruel teeth dug into his fingers frightfully. The wound was sewed up.

THURSDAY TIDINGS.

- G. D. Reese was in the city from Pierce. Mrs. Jones was down from Butte Tuesday. Mrs. John Huebner is in Norfolk from Hoskins. W. E. Powers was in the city from Pierce Tuesday. Mrs. Smith of a Firax registered in the city Tuesday. Mrs. E. Tanner was in town from Battle Creek Tuesday. Chas. J. Dugan came down from Bonesteel on the morning train. Sleights were out today, but not for pleasure. Now and then a traveler would be seen riding in one of the cutters, but he was a traveler who preferred to be at home. There were no bobbed parties scheduled and the livery stables didn't do a rushing business in that particular line. H. E. Owen pleasantly entertained a party of ten gentlemen at dinner last evening for his brother, Wm. Owen of Laramie, Wyoming, who is a guest here on his way home from a visit to the gold fields in Nevada. A. A. Lovelace of Omaha enjoyed with the local guests the pleasures of the evening.

The world gave a cold welcome to the girl baby who was born at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Marsh Canady, south of the Junction, last night. To be born both on Groundhog day and on the coldest day in six winters is a hardship, for sure, but Miss Canady didn't seem to mind it in the least. She said this morning, in fact, that she rather liked the idea.

Fremont Tribune: The bursting of a cylinder head on the engine of Northwestern train No. 2 at about 9 o'clock this morning caused a delay of more than an hour a half mile east of the water tank. The train left the passenger station on time and was

CAUGHT BY THE GRIP. RELEASED BY PE-RU-NA.

Advertisement for Pe-Ru-NA medicine featuring a large illustration of a hand holding several small portraits of people. Text includes: "The world of medicine recognizes Grip as epidemic catarrh." Medical Talk. "I had the grippe five times before using your medicine. Four years ago I began the use of Peruna, since which time I have not been troubled with that disease. I can now do as much work at my desk as I ever could in my life. I have gained more than ten pounds in weight."—S. S. Lincoln.

LA GRIPPE is epidemic catarrh. It spares no class or nationality. The cultured and the ignorant, the aristocrat and the pauper, the masses and the classes are alike subject to la grippe. None are exempt—all are liable. Have you the grip? Or, rather, has the grip got you? Grip is well named. The original French term, la grippe, has been shortened by the busy American to read "grip." Without intending to do so a new word has been coined that exactly describes the case. As if some hideous giant with awful fangs had clutched us in its fatal clasp. Men, women, children, whole towns and cities are caught in the baneful grip of a terrible monster.

After Effects of La Grippe Eradicated by Pe-Ru-NA. Mrs. Fred Weinberger, Westerlo, Albany County, N. Y., writes: "Several years ago I had an attack of la grippe which left my nerves in a prostrated condition. Then I had another attack of la grippe which left me worse. I had tried three good physicians but all in vain. I gave Peruna a trial. In a short time I was feeling better and now I am as well as anyone."—Mrs. Fred Weinberger.

Just heading out at a good rate when the accident occurred. Incoming trains from the east were given some inconvenience. The Angell's comedy company, booked for a week's stand in the Norfolk Auditorium and which was to have put on the third of the series of repertoire last night, was frozen up in the theater without a handful of auditors, and finally gave up the attempt to put on a show. It was too cold a night for anyone to venture out to see a bit of comedy on the stage. Life was too much of a reality to take any chances at the playhouse.

Every One Should Know

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Ry. The great advantages offered by through car service on a journey east. If you can board a car at your home town and not leave it until you reach Chicago, it is an advantage worth considering. This can be done from any point on the main line of the Union Pacific Railroad by asking for tickets via the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Ry. The trains on this line are brilliantly lighted by electricity, are steam heated, and equipped with every modern safety device known to railway service. F. A. NASH, Gen'l Western Agent, 1524 Farnam St. OMAHA, NEB.

Advertisement for WABASH EXCURSIONS SOUTH DAILY. Features a flag with the word WABASH. Text: "FOLLOW THE FLAG" EXCURSIONS SOUTH DAILY. If you are thinking of a trip SOUTH SOUTHEAST EAST write and let us tell you best rates, time, route and send marked time tables. This saves you worry, annoyance and makes you feel at home all the way. Call Wabash City Office, 1601 Farnam St., or address HARRY E. MOORES, G. A. P. D. Wabash R. R. Omaha, Nebr. LET YOUR WANTS BE KNOWN THROUGH THE NEWS.