

JOHNNY DUMPER HAS TRIP

ACCOMPANIES FATHER TO SOUTH OMAHA TO SELL HOGS.

TELLS ABOUT THINGS HE SAW

"Hoss" Owner From "Shadron" With a Bottle—Picture of the Conductor's Wife in Low Neck and Pink Stockings—"Pa" Flirts With Cigar Girl.

Editor News: Pa was afraid his hogs would be a success, so he shipped all of 'em to Omaha. He only had a couple of 'em but a maybe put in a lot of time making two hogs. Then a man that shipped a lot of cattle wanted pa to look after them, an' a few days later pa had a car of hogs that were day, so I axed pa if I could go along. But pa said I'd get in a creek. Ma spoke up and sez, "Yes, pa, take Johnny along with you this time, he's never bin to Omaha." Pa couldn't get out of it, havin' too passes, so I got to go, but I seen pa wasn't anxious to have me along.

"Hossman" From "Shadron." The way our we went on was full'n a box of cigars. There was a man from Shadron with too lode of hoes on an' him an' pa got to talkin'. The man sez he owned a thousand head of fine hoes on his ranch near Shadron. Pa told him he owned nearly too thousand head of the fattest hoes in Nebraska an' had three carloads on the train. The man from Shadron sez he owned a hole township of fine grazing land for his hoes to run over.

Pa's Stories Grew.

Pa sez he owned twenty-five hundred acres of the finest farm land in Madison county an' a township of beautiful pasture land in Antelope county. A man with a lode of hoes from Neligh that had his asleep woke up ent to say he'd like to no where in hell it was. Pa sez he hadn't claimed any property in the lower region. He was speakin' of Antelope county. That seemed to tickle the man from Neligh, for he went to sleep again. The man from Shadron tuck a flat medisin bottle out of his pocket and set pa if he wouldn't take something on him.

Conductor's Wife's Picture.

Pa squinted over at me, but I was lookin' up at the conductor's wife's picture he had tacked on the wall over his desk, (she was an awful pretty woman with red cheeks an' gold hair an' a low-necked dress an' pink stockings) an' pa tho' I didn't see him so he told the man he believed he wud take a little something. I couldn't see him but I herd his Adam's apple goer-check three times, like it daz when he's drinkin' coffee, so I need he'd taken three big swallows. While he was takin' it the man from Shadron sez he owned the finest hotel in Shadron, an' it paid him a hundred dollars a month clear.

Owned the Oxnard.

Pa handed back the medisin bottle an' sez he had a haf interest in the Oxnard hotel an' that he owned a hotel an' livery barn at O'neel that paid him one-fifty a month clear. The man from Shadron opened his sachel an' ast pa if he wudn't try a lode of an' other brand. Pa sez his boy was getting sleepy an' he wud put him to bed first, so he found me a place about too feet wide between a big fat traveling man an' a man with a lode of hoes that got on at Battle-creek, an' he told me to lay down there an' get a good sleep.

How Johnny Slept.

I lunched up an' septed to go to sleep. The man with the hoes had taken off his shoes an' I lay awake a long time tryin' to think where I had smelt a smell like that afore. Pa went to get a drink of water an' when he cum back he tho' I was asleep an' he tride the other brand the man from Shadron had in his sachel. He tuck fore swallows of the other brand, then they went on talkin' an' pritty soon I went to sleep. I waked with a lump, an' herd the brakeman say "Fremont, all out!"

Pa Was Dreaming.

The lump must have cum when pa was dreamin' about the cow kickin' him, for he holloed out, "Let the old rip go if she don't want to be milked." Everybody left an' the brakeman shook pa an' sez, "Wake up old man, this is Fremont." Pa sez he didn't care if it was Shocago, he wazn't goin' to wake up till he got rody. But he opened his eyes ent to see me, an' then he remembered, an' he waz wide awake in a minnit, an' he got up an' sez, "wake up Johnny an' get on your cot, this is Omaha." I told him 'wazn't eather, it was Fremont. Then he sez he must have been sleepin'.

The Commission Man.

We got to South Omaha just after daylight an' went up to a restorant for breakfast. Pa looked sleepy an' sez the rumatism had gon' to the back of his head. He didn't want much breakfast an' while I waz finishin' mine he went out to get sum medisin for his head. He seemed to feel better when he cum back an' we went down to the stock-yards. Pa found his hoes an' his commission man, an' the man seemed tickled to see pa, an' told him he was a nice man to do bizness with an' had the fattest hoes he'd seen this year. Pa sez he liked to ship to a commission man that noed his bizness so well. A hog byer cum along an' offered five an' a quarter. The commission man sez he'd haf to have thirty. The byer sez he cudn't see him an' he started on. The commission man sez he'd split the dif. an' the byer saw him an' tuck pa's hoes at five twenty-seven an' a haf. The

commission man made twelve dollars in less'n five minuts. I'm gon' to be a commission man when I get bigger.

Darky Owns Hotel.

When pa got settled up we went up to Omaha on the street-car, an' went to a swell hotel for dinner. Pa giv the darky that owned the hotel an' waded on our label a quarter an' he sez "Cum agen boss!" We went out into what they call the lobby, where the folks lep around after dinner, an' pa seen a pritty woman selling cigars so he went to bye one. She says, "Will you shake?" an' pa sez, "Sure!" They shook an' pa lost and had to pay twenty cents for a re-entencer. He paid the woman a ten-dollar bill an' sez he was a wealthy rancher from the west.

Looking for Jays.

She sez she liked to sell to good looking men with money, an' pa told her she was an attractively bird for a clear counter, an' she sez, "That's just what they keep me here for, to attract the jays." Pa kep on talkin' to her an' I waz afraid he wud forgit his train, so I reminded him of it an' he went back to see the clerk. While he was gone the cigar girl sez to me, "Is that your dad?" I sez, "Yes, that's pa." She sez, "Duz your ma no he's out?" I sez, "I don't know." She sez, "You tell your ma if my husband waz as ozy a mark as heez Ed by a bell or him." I sez, "Be you a married woman?" an' she sez, "Well I shud hope to be!" I told pa after we waz out that she waz married, an' pa sez he reckoned he new a married woman when he seen her.

Johnny's New Rifle.

I ast pa if he didn't want sum more medisin for his head, an' pa sez, "see here, son, if you'll promise not to tell your ma anything about this trip, I'll buy you a nice present. I sez I'd keep still if he'd buy me a twenty-two rifle. Pa stopped at a gun-store an' bot me a dandy rifle, an' I've never sed a word to ma about the medisin pa tuck of the cigar woman, but I tho' I'd write my experience for the paper so sum other boys wud no how to get there pa to buy them a rifle.

Yours,  
Johnny Dumper.

WERNER IS AN HONEST MAN

GERMAN FARMER FROM HOSKINS RESTORES \$50 TO OWNER.

DID IT THROUGH NEWS WANT AD.

Finding \$50 in Bills on Norfolk Avenue Last Saturday, John Werner Overcame Temptation to Keep it and Brought it to T. M. Hull Today.

John Werner, a German farmer who lives near Hoskins, thirteen miles from Norfolk, is an honest man.

Last Saturday Mr. Werner was in Norfolk. Walking along Norfolk avenue, near Fifth street, his eye was suddenly pinned to a little green roll of currency that lay doubled up near the sidewalk. Picking up the roll, Mr. Werner found that he had in his hands \$50—two \$20 bills and two \$5 bills. Today he returned that money to the man who lost it, T. M. Hull of this city.

Overcame His Temptations.

The story of the temptation to keep the money that he had found, as told in a straight, clear, honest way by Mr. Werner today, could but command admiration.

"When I found the money," he said, "there was a strong temptation to keep it. I have just recently lost some money by cholera and for a time I thought maybe this money had been sent to me to make up for my bad luck. I am a poor man, and \$50 in cash picked up from the street looked awfully good.

"But I took the money home and told my wife about it and then I went into prayer over the matter and made up my mind to find the owner. And so today I drove into Norfolk, thirteen miles, to hunt out the man who had lost the bills. I wanted it to go to the right one. I knew how I would feel if I lost the money.

First Looked at News Want Ads.

"And when I came to town, the first thing I did was to hunt up The News and go through the want columns. And I found the ad. that said money had been lost. Then I came to the office here to find who that man was, and a little later I located him."

Mr. Hull gave Werner a reward of \$5 for the find. Mr. Werner also took a receipt in order to show that he had delivered the money over to its rightful owner.

"And now I feel better," said the man from Hoskins, after the matter was closed. "It weighed on my mind so much that I couldn't wait until tomorrow even, so I hitched up and drove in today. And I shall make the drive of thirteen miles back home this afternoon with a clear conscience."

The Ad. That Did It.

Following is the want ad. that restored the \$50 to Mr. Hull: "LOST—A sum of money. Finder will be liberally rewarded. For further information inquire of Daily News."

The ad. ran three days.

Birthday Party at Bueto's.

Many friends and neighbors of Mrs. H. Bueto surprised her Friday evening on the occasion of her birthday. An enjoyable time was had, refreshments being served during the evening.

HONOR MRS. McMILLAN

BROWNING CLUB TENDERS HER A BIRTHDAY BANQUET.

HER FIRST BIRTHDAY PARTY

At the Home of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Durland Last Evening the Birthdays of Robert Burns and Mrs. McMillan Were Jointly Celebrated.

The members of the Browning club gave a most delightful banquet Thursday evening at the home of Mrs. A. J. Durland in honor of the seventieth anniversary of Mrs. M. A. McMillan. It was also the anniversary of the birthday of Robert Burns and much of the banquet humor and "homey" friendship of the Scotch poet marked the talk and laughter of the evening. For Mrs. McMillan it had a special significance in being the first formal gathering that had ever honored her birthday. In the restrained eulogies of the toasts and the many kind remembrances from out-of-town members and friends of Mrs. McMillan and the club there was a happy feeling of friendship that told perfectly and without embarrassment their goodwill and appreciation of the honored member.

Several unexpected changes were made in the toasts list but their unexpectedness only heightened the pleasure of the evening. In the absence of R. A. Stewart the place of toastmaster fell to M. D. Tyler and Bert Mapes responded to Mr. Tyler's toast most effectively.

The banquet board was spread in the shape of a letter T. The color scheme was green and white and everywhere were great masses of flowers, many of them remembrances from friends of Mrs. McMillan in town and from Omaha and Sioux City.

In responding to her toast of "Fellowship of Kindred Minds" Mrs. A. J. Durland read a number of regrets and letters from previous members of the club, who have belonged to the circle at some time during the past eleven years. Among those letters was one from D. C. O'Connor detailing his impressions of Panama vividly.

The toasts of the evening were:

Toastmaster—M. D. Tyler.

Birth—J. B. Maylard.

Heredity—Admirative, David Rees.

Herodity—Negative, Bert Mapes.

Friendship—Mrs. H. J. Cole.

The Poetry of Life—Rev. W. J. Turner.

The Prose of Life—Mrs. Bert Mapes.

The Fellowship of Kindred Minds—Mrs. A. J. Durland.

The Conclusion—Rev. J. J. Parker.

"Me and Bobby"—Mrs. M. A. McMillan.

Thirty covers were laid and at each plate was placed a hand-painted card, the work and gift of Mrs. P. T. Burchard of Omaha.

A VIEW FROM WITHIN.

Clever Report of the Banquet by One Who Sat at the Splendid Board.

A session of the Browning club of Norfolk was held last evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Durland and a banquet provided by the club was given in honor of Mrs. Martha A. McMillan, this being her seventieth birthday.

R. A. Stewart, who was detailed as toast master, was unable to be present and the chair was most admirably filled by M. D. Tyler, who, by the way, is becoming a past master in the art and can be highly recommended as proficient in this specialty for such an occasion.

The subject of the evening was "Life," and the various toasts touched upon this subject more or less in its many phases. J. B. Maylard took up the subject of "Birth," Mr. David Rees took up the affirmative of the subject "Heredity," treating the matter largely from a scientific standpoint, and was ably answered by Bert Mapes, who took the negative side of the question, treating it largely from the standpoint of environment. This closed the subject with the exception of a little private discussion held in the hall between Mr. Mapes and Mr. Rees, in which more or less emphatic remarks were indulged in.

Mrs. H. J. Cole in a very sweet and admirable manner spoke on the subject of "Friendship." The Reverend W. J. Turner, poet and scholar, took up the subject of "The Poetry of Life," and ably sustained his position as to Sordelo, one of the most ambiguous poems that Browning has written. This was followed by Mrs. Bert Mapes speaking on "The Prose of Life" in a very entertaining and witty manner. "The Fellowship of Kindred Minds" was then taken up by Mrs. A. J. Durland, which consisted of letters from absent members of the club, among which were very interesting letters from D. C. O'Connor, R. A. Stewart, Mrs. T. F. Memminger, A. J. Durland, Mr. and Mrs. Burchard and Mrs. Lily Parker Scott and Mrs. T. J. Morrow. Also quotations from all members of the club, touching upon the subject of life and the character of the guest of the evening, all of which were admirably chosen, expressing a variety of sentiment that was both touching and beautiful.

"The Conclusion" was taken up by the Reverend J. J. Parker, in his characteristically scholarly and forcible way and the subject of "Me and Bobby" was responded to by Mrs. M. A. McMillan, the guest of the evening in a manner that will not soon be forgotten.

It was an enjoyable, entertaining and instructive evening, one of the bright spots which appeal with partic-

ular luster, and only comes occasionally. This date being also the anniversary of Bobby Burns, more or less mention was made of this distinguished poet in different parts of the addresses.

The floral tributes which were very beautiful were received from Charles Harding and family of Omaha, Mrs. Ewing of Sioux City, Mrs. George Butterfield, Mrs. Mary Mathewson of Norfolk, and Mrs. Memminger of Tishomingo, Indian Territory. The water color place cards were painted and sent by Mrs. Burchard of Omaha.

The banquet was a pronounced success as the Browning club contains some of the best cooks in Norfolk and all the guests departed with a "Good Night" and wish of many happy returns of the day to the guest who in her own words said, "She felt seventy years young," this being her first birthday party.

LIVE SNAKE IN THE CELLAR

Creature From Central America Came to Norfolk With Bananas.

A Central American snake is running loose in the basement of the storehouse of Haley & Lang on Norfolk avenue. It was found, presumably dead, in a bunch of bananas that came last week from British Honduras. It was only noticed by the coolie, however, and once inside the storehouse came back to life and is now making its home in the cellar muck to the confusion of the rats and mice.

In repacking a bundle of bananas the men came across the snake, which was about four feet long and had a beautiful yellow skin striped in a deep crimson with faint greenish spots along its back. They shook it out of the bundle and left it lying on the floor while they finished up their work. A little later, when they went back to get the snake, it was not to be found but in a few moments they saw half of its body just as it was slipping down the stairs into the basement.

Manager Fred Haley, who has seen several of these snakes before in fruit brought from Central America, declares that they are house pets down there and are kept the same as a cat to drive out the mice and rats and bugs. As he has had some trouble from rats and mice recently he hopes that the snake can stand the cold weather yet to come and take up its permanent home in the cellar. The snake is absolutely harmless. There has been a noticeable shyness on the part of both mice and rats this week, and Mr. Haley believes that the snake is already getting in its work.

IDA IRISH NOW OUT HERE

ADVERTISER FOR HUSBANDS IN NORFOLK HOSPITAL.

PITIFUL NOTE TO DEAD FATHER

The First That Ida Irish Knew of Her Father's Death at Neligh Was When Her Letter to Him Came Back, "Deceased" Stamped in the Corner.

Ida Irish-Macomber, the insane woman from Tilden who attracted such wide attention last spring by advertising for husbands and receiving so many proposals for marriage, is now in the Norfolk insane hospital, having been moved here from Lincoln since the cottages were opened.

Just the day before the old man died at Neligh, Miss Irish wrote a letter to him at that place. The letter was enclosed in an envelope with the return card of the Norfolk insane hospital in the corner. It went to Neligh on the night of her father's death and when it reached that place his eyes had closed to this world's objects and he never knew what the epistle said.

The next morning the letter, unopened and bearing across the corner in a cold, rubber-stamp line the word, "Deceased," came back to tell Ida Irish that her father was dead. This was the first news she had had that he was even ill and all of his last suffering was unknown to his daughter. Since then she has been hysterical and weeps much of her time. Her mother died years ago, shortly after the tragic death of her lover, Dr. Macomber, who was found dead in bed not long before the time of her wedding day, and on account of which she has ever since claimed the name of Macomber.

Though she receives many letters here, it is said that Ida Irish is not now advertising for husbands.

NORFOLK COLONY IN PANAMA

D. C. O'Connor, J. W. Tannehill and Dr. Walters All at Ancon.

A letter from J. W. Tannehill at Ancon, Panama, brings the information that D. C. O'Connor and Mr. Tannehill have clubbed in with the postmaster of Ancon and are running their own table. Mr. Tannehill is living with the postmaster in the postoffice building. Their living rooms are fitted up by the government and are directly off of the offices. Ancon is also the home of Dr. Walters, whose wife sailed to Panama on the same steamer with Mr. Tannehill.

Ancon is a delightful little city, situated about three-quarters of a mile from Panama and on a high hill. It is very healthful and always receives the cool breezes of the ocean. The government buildings on the Pacific side of the Isthmus are situated mostly in Ancon, which is also the home of the government officials there.

ANNUAL BALL A SUCCESS

BENEVOLENT AND PROTECTIVE ORDER OF ELKS ENTERTAIN.

MANY IN FROM OUT OF TOWN

Dancing Billiards and Cards Afforded Pleasure For Nearly 200 Guests at the Club Rooms Last Night—Refreshments Served in Buffet Style.

The fifth annual ball of Norfolk lodge, No. 653, Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, was a complete success in the club rooms last night. The party was attended by fully 200 people, including many from out of town, and both the card room, the billiard room and the ball room were constantly the scenes of pleasure among the guests.

The lodge room was equipped for the card players, who occupied the long hall until late in the evening, when the little tables were converted into boards for the luncheon that was served in buffet style, consisting of coffee, sandwiches, pickles and other delicacies. The dancing took place in the large hall over the club and continued until after midnight.

Delicious punch was served to the dancers during the evening in the ball room. The floor was ideally smooth and it was declared that no prettier party had been given by the club than this.

Among those present from out of town were: Mr. and Mrs. P. E. McKillup, Humphrey; William Hastings, Humphrey; Count and Mrs. M. C. von Rhaden, Creighton; Mr. and Mrs. John Harms, Bonesteel; Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Randall, Newman Grove; Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Harvey, Newman Grove; Senator F. J. Hale and daughters, Battle Creek; Mr. and Mrs. Brown, Sioux City; E. J. Ishner, O'Neill; T. H. Bree, Chicago; Mr. Day, Omaha; Mr. Berry, Wayne.

SATURDAY SIFTINGS.

Miss Fay Widaman is here to spend Sunday.

John Marshall of Foster was in the city this morning.

R. E. Williams returned from Battle Creek this morning.

George F. Cain of Allston was in Norfolk Friday night.

Frank E. Smith of Wakefield is in the city on business.

H. T. Peterson of Laurel stopped over night in Norfolk.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruno Hansen returned from Tilden last night.

Frederick Berry came down from Emerson Friday evening.

C. A. Wolfe went to Omaha Saturday noon to spend Sunday.

E. F. Miller went to Sioux City Saturday morning on business.

Mrs. C. E. Burnham went to Meadow Grove to visit over night.

Ed Kulpke of Milwaukee is visiting friends in Norfolk over Sunday.

George N. Beels went to Pierce county today on the noon train.

Miss Harriet Alberry has gone to Omaha to visit with her sister.

S. G. Dean left this morning for Galesburg, Ill., to visit his father.

J. C. Larkin returned this morning from a trip up the Bonesteel line.

Mr. and Mrs. George Davenport were here to attend the Elks ball.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Reynolds went to Omaha yesterday returning last night.

J. E. Douglas came up from Madison Friday evening to attend to business affairs.

Mrs. L. M. Ray of Oakdale came down Saturday morning to do some shopping.

Robert Peyton of Creighton was here to attend the Elks ball. He left this morning for Sioux City.

W. White has accepted a position as assistant clerk at the actractor house, Colorado Springs, Colo.

Ira Hull will return to morrow to his work at Lyons after a pleasant visit with his parents and friends here.

A. Millon in company with his family left Saturday for Dixon, S. D., where he has bought a Gregory county farm.

W. F. Tannehill visited with G. W. Evans over night while on his way to Plainview where he will spend several days visiting with friends and relatives.

Mrs. M. E. Parker has just returned from Stanton where she has been proselyting with a deal of success for Work's Ladies' Tailoring and Dress-making school.

J. W. Cooper of Minneapolis, who has been in Norfolk in connection with the cement users' convention, goes to Wayne to spend Sunday with his wife's relatives, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Armstrong.

Jacob Bernhardt of Hadar was in Norfolk Saturday.

M. F. Norton of Fairfax was in the city Saturday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Kenney came up from Stanton Saturday.

Ben E. Bierer came down from Oakdale Saturday on business.

Ed Wagner and Frank Moldenhauer went to Pierce Saturday on business.

W. A. Peoples of Bonesteel stopped over between trains Saturday morning.

Mr. Fitzgerald of Omaha is in the city. He came up to attend the Elks party.

Miss Edna Durland of Plainview remained over for the Elk party and went to Lincoln Saturday.

Count and Mrs. M. C. von Rhaden of Creighton, who came down to take in the Elks party, were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Otto Tappert.

Mr. and Mrs. John Harms of Bon-

steel, who were in the city last night to attend the Elks ball, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Bruno Hansen. Mr. Hansen is one of the largest merchants in the northwest.

Miss Richardson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Richardson of Battle Creek, and a teacher in the Oakdale schools, who was recently operated on in St. Joseph's hospital, Omaha, will be taken home today.

The Odd Fellows who attended the big meeting at Creighton, have returned. They were Rev. J. F. Poucher, John Perviance, C. E. Doughty and W. H. Clark. They report a splendid time and a magnificent spread after the meeting.

A commercial traveler named Barrow is very seriously ill at the Pacific hotel with dyspepsia. It is feared that he cannot recover as he suffers from head to foot.

Yesterday was, to all intents and purposes, a summer day in Norfolk. The thermometer registered 62 in the shade during the afternoon and winter clothing was decidedly uncomfortably warm.

The little daughter of Engineer Light Lavelle at South Norfolk was badly scalded yesterday by accidentally pulling a teakettle full of hot water over upon her. One whole side of her face was scalded severely.

Miss Josephine Butterfield writes to her mother, Mrs. W. H. Butterfield, from Wellesley that last Sunday in Boston the people went about with summer wraps and were uncomfortably warm. People drove for miles without great coats and the weather was, whimsical, like the good old summer time.

A meeting of the North Nebraska Short Shipment race circuit will be held in the Oxnard hotel at Norfolk at 7 o'clock a. m. on Wednesday, February 7, for the purpose of electing officers, arranging dates and purses for the ensuing year and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

Dr. F. G. Salter, formerly of Norfolk and now of Dallas, S. D., helped examine the remains of Peter Kaden, the Huskins farmer found dead in a well on the Rosolud and for which leas Zyfe has been arrested for first degree murder. The Bonesteel Pilot says: Dr. J. S. Hooker drove to the Peter Kaden homestead Tuesday to examine the body of the dead man and make a thorough examination of the same. Dr. Hooker was assisted in the examination by Dr. Salter of Dallas. Both doctors agree that there is no evidence of drowning, there being no water in the lungs. The doctors attribute death to exposure.

DIES ON FREIGHT TRAIN

LEVI BUTLER, COMMERCIAL TRAVELER, SUCCUMBS.

HAD TO RUN TO CATCH TRAIN

Hurrying at Ainsworth to Catch Train

No 116, Mr. Butler Gave His Mileage to the Conductor and Was Found to be Dead at Long Pine.

Long Pine, Neb., Jan. 29.—Special to The News: Levi Butler, traveling salesman for a suspender house of Kearney, Neb., died of heart failure on freight No. 116 between Ainsworth and Long Pine. Mr. Butler had to run to catch the train in Ainsworth and probably had heart trouble. The conductor took his mileage after the train left town and nothing was noticed wrong with him, until coming into the yards at Long Pine the brakeman noticed that he looked strange and speaking to the conductor about it, they discovered he was dead. The body was taken to the undertaking rooms to await instructions.

Battle Creek.

Frank Massman was here Wednesday from Meadow Grove.

Henry Bahre of Elgin is visiting here this week with relatives.

August Kato was here from Norfolk Wednesday on business.

J. W. Risk has rented Mrs. Whitla's farm east of town. The place will be vacated by G. G. Salmon, who will move onto the Lintecum place near the Elkhorn river.

D. B. Duffy of Stanton county has traded his half section farm five miles east of the new town of Enola for Fred Schereger's implement business here. The trade was made through the agency of F. G. Coryell of Norfolk.

Henry Eden sold his farm east of O'Neill and has bought James McKibbin's place in Valley precinct.

Mrs. O. H. Maas was visiting at Norfolk Thursday.

Rudolph Kertel of Boemer was here the middle of the week visiting relatives.

Wm. Meissner, the oldest of Mr. and Mrs. Herm Meissner, who live near the Yellow Banks, was completely surprised Sunday night. The occasion was his thirtieth birthday. The number thirty is quite a figure with the Germans, when they reach that age. They have some beautiful hymns to illustrate the age of thirty.

NOW DR. DAVEY.

Popular Jack, Former Baseball Star, May Locate at Bonesteel.