RAILROADING IS NOT WHAT IT USED TO BE.

THOSE WERE DAYS OF INTEREST

What Railroad Man Has Not Felt the Thrill of a Glance at Heaps of Coin in the Pay Car, Guarded by Guns? Railroading No Fun Now.

C. F. Carter in the American magngine

Rallroading lan't any fun any more. but to invest money and make it pay dividends, have improved all the romance out of life on the rails.

They have reduced grades and as walking to church.

Air brakes have so thoroughly crowded out the good old Armstrong peded steers. kind that a brakeman has no use for skill or judgment or muscle or even with a slight twist of the wrist,

over unprotected frogs and guard rails young lady trying to suppress a ticksix inches ahead of a string of cars lish cough. rolling back at the rate of fifteen miles an hour. No; in these days of slavish adherence to M. C. B. standards he just stands around smoking lets the cars couple themselves.

No more does he fracture the handle mantic visitation of opulence. of the fireman's coal hammer and his own peace of mind in vain endeavors the one which pulled the pay car. At grilling summer sun has expanded the of brass four inches wide. Dome, rails until they are stuck as tight as sand box, steam chests and cylinders if they were welded. A fellow in a were encased in brass, pollshed until dog house on a pole away off yonder, you could have seen to shave in it by manipulating a few dainty levers, Her front end and her dainty straight throws the switches for him.

splitting, staccato bark, with com- spotless and glittering, while all the like hogsheads and nozzles so big that curlicued with all the colors the genthe exhaust is gentle as a lover's whis- eral shops could mix.

consist of a string of warehouses on he didn't care who knew it. other end of the division.

No more do engineer and conductor, watches in hand, make nice calcula- Of course he knew that all the signals tions on the time they can steal to which concerned him would be given make a meeting point that has a sid- with the bell cord; but his zealous ing long enough to avert the necessity attention to duty relieved him of the of sawing past. Roads are doubletracked and four-tracked and block- fellow mortals. signaled till all a man has to do is to trundle along from block to block un. Pete's glory. There was the squaretil his run is ended and repeat the cut black coat that no one but a railprocess until he is retired on a pen road man ever wore-you know the sion.

pay car all else could have been forgiven.

their paces?

of sprightliness gradually stole over every one from the wipers in the had passenger runs?

How, still later, everybody drifted vibrated at intervals. down to the depot about four times a day to ask the station agent if he had heard anything about the pay car, hen?

How, about the twenty-second, the

your throat because you knew-

Well, you just felt it in your bones. You went down the side of the car without knowing how you did it and the engineer, his face actually wreachto the station on winged feet, leaving lower end as he chose. And the grumtifully, without so much as saying "boo," when on any other occasion he After these two came the hind man and the druggist.

on if you had been in range.

There behind the counter was the Old Man looking over the shoulder of the operator, who was spelling out the order without breaking oftener than every second word;

Train No. 7, Conductor Flatwheel,

neer Moriarity, at Emerson.'

Man Flatwheel did assume as he from home half the time, turned away to discuss with the hind man the advisability of making a with never an idea in their noguins it at Lybns in doing our work on those heavy grades, and affected to forget that he was getting orders until the operator called him over to sign them. He was so slow about his signature straightened kinks and eliminated low that before the dispatcher's O. K. was joints and high centers and wooden received you looked out of the big bay culverts and crazy bridges until a ride window and saw the section gang over the division is about as thrilling which was working just beyond the Y throw down their shovels and run down the track like a herd of stam-

There, just coming around the curve, was a glittering vision of brass vocabulary in stopping a train. The and varnish half hidden in a nimbus engineer does all that is necessary of smoke and dust. Two short blasts on a whistle greeted the gang, the vi-As for making a coupling, a brake- sion hesitated for a minute, while the man no longer mines in the cinders on section men disappeared in the nimbus the back of the tank until he digs up and reappeared as suddenly as if they a rusty old link and a couple of pins had been shot out of a gun, and here and, taking these in one hand and his came the vision gliding up to the life in the other, sprints down the platform with bell ringing and pop center of an unballasted track and valve sputtering sotto voce, like a

It was the pay car.

At this point you lost consciousness. Some time later, while still as one in a dream, you realized that your cigarettes with an air of ennui and numbed senses, beginning at the pilot, had taken in every detail of this ro-

Never was there such an engine as to pound a stub switch open after a each joint in her jacket was a band stack were rugged with plumbago un-They have replaced the little old til they shone like a small boy's heel eight-wheel engines, with their ear- All her bright work was smooth and pound steel mountains, with cylinders rest of her surface was striped and

pered nothings, for no better reason | Moriarty, the lucky runner of this than a desire to keep coal consump- paragon, in a clean checked jumper tion down. No more can the engineer left open at the neck to show a gorand fireman have a nice social quarrel geous red tie in which a diamond glitin the cab whenever either's hair pulls tered, a hard boiled cady cocked jauna little, for now they are so widely tily over his left ear, was lolling out separated they only see each other on of the cab window in such a way that master's hand and most eloquent for Mrs. D. Mathewson; Dr. and Mrs. P. all the world might see that he wore Trains, instead of being made up kid gloves while on his engine. Moof a dozen or so of pill boxes, now riarry was something of a swell and many Winchesters lying on tables and Weills; Miss Janette Mayer, Miss Ma- Dream of Thirty Years Coming True mer at the Junction depot is all of this.

wheels so long that when the front | His only rival in sartorial effulgence end is arriving at its destination the was Pete Swanson, his Swede fireman, hind end is just pulling out at the who was leaning out of his cab window with a stony glare fixed on va cancy, affecting to watch for signals necessity of recognizing his humbler

No plebian overclothes eclipsed kind-a vest of fancy red cloth, trous-Ah, no! Railroading isn't what it ers with stripes that you could hear used to be. But if those Wall street ten car-lengths away, square-toed money grubbers had only left us the shoes with soles half an inch thick. and a stiff-bosomed shirt with red and white stripes. On this foundation re-Do you remember how, in the good posed a black satin puff tie held toold days, the decrepit jokes about gether by a locomotive done in gold, what was to be done when the pay On his head at a rakish angle was car came were taken out of the moth one of those soft hats of the peculiar balls along about the tenth of the block affected exclusively by railroad month and dusted off and put through men a score of years ago. No, you didn't need to read the tag to discover How, toward the fifteenth, a feeling that Pete was a railroad man,

Coupled to the engine was a wheeled palace built on graceful lines in freshround house to the lucky dogs who ly varnished yellow paint which rivaled the brass work on the engine How this exuberance swelled in vol- in brilliance. The plate-glass windows ume as the forte pedal was put on in were curtained with bright-hued broanticipation, until toward the eigh- cade. Not a speck nor a flaw was to teenth everybody went about with a be seen. Even the yellow wheels bore broad grin and nerves all a-tingle like only so much dust as had been gathyou feel when the orchestra is playing ered on the day's run. Through an the creep music to accompany the vil-open window came fragrant odors, lain's midnight assault with intent to while in the background a white jacket surmounted by a black oval face

All this time Old Man Flatwheel was heading a little procession bound toward the rear platform of the pay car until he grew as crabbed as a setting at a gait which he assumed but once a month. Flatwheel had conscientious scruples against undue exertion, so he waiter girls at the Depot Hotel would always had the caboose stopped at give you a saucy wink and bring you the station platform so that without a great, juicy, melting, extra special dissipating his energies he could saunwedge of pie you didn't order, for des- ter in to gas with the agent until the pers and hands yousert, along with the ice cream and hind man announced that the work nuts and raisins and fruit and pud- was all done and that we were ready ding and shortcake you did order? to go. Then he would get his orders Those girls knew how to work a fel- or a clearance and tell the hind man low for tips about pay day, didn't they? to give 'em the sign and saunter back and varnish and opulence wreathed in At last, one day as you were letting to the caboose before they got to roll-'em down the hill into the junction, ing. But to have seen the animation the operator pulled his train order sig- with which he swung himself aboard but a measly old check handed over nal on you. Your heart leaped into the pay car would have created the a commonplace counter by a man who impression that he was the only work. lives next door to you.

ing railroad man on the division. At his side stalked Panhandle Dan. sprinted for the switch to head 'em ed in smiles. Panhandle Dan had a in on the passing track, and then flew chronic grouch from 12:01 a. m. January 1 to 11:59 p .m. December 31, or lameness in the muscles of your the engineer to hold 'em with the driv- except for three minutes once a back use Chamberlain's Pain Balm and the evening of the Fourth at the home er brakes or let 'em run out at the month. On the way to the pay car they will quickly disappear. Mr. Alhe always perked up a bit and was exander Viollette of Vulcan, Mich., py old curmudgeon stopped 'em beau- even known to crack a joke with Old says it is the best liniment he ever

Man Flatwheel.

would have unloosed a torrent of vi-talking incessantly with the fireman. superation that would have set the Charley always was talking that way, tes on fire, and would have followed He had an automatic tongue which t up by heaving a monkey-wrench at never ran down. Talf the time he didn't know he was talking. His was what the doctors would diagnose as FOURTH OF JULY PICNICS WERE a reflex conversation.

Frank, the fireman, was the only ober one. He, poor fellow, was doing sums in mental arithmetic, trying to HOTTEST WEATHER OF THE YEAR Saturday mornings and to insure pubfigure out how on earth \$58.60 could Engineer Poundem, will meet pay car be made to pay all necessary bills special, Conductor Linkenpin, Engi- for a helpless father and mother, a wife and four kids, besides board bills Such an air of nonchalence as Old for a man who was obliged to be away

Then there was the operator, in shirt sleeves and careworn air, hoping switch of that through car of corn next he could get back to his key before the engine to get it behind the way the dispatcher lost his temper; the Sordid commercial folk in Wall street, cars so we would'nt be bothered with agent, placidly smiling; and the two coal heavers from the coal shed with an expression of almost human intelligence struggling up through number ess strata of grime and whiskers. After thirty days of humping over a scoop shovel in a choking smother of dust they were now about to be recompensed with thirty seconds of bliss in which they could fondle real money with their own hands. After that the storekeeper would do the fondling and feel bad because there wasn't more.

You had presence of mind enough to float .nto the pay car in the wake of the others. There were nine in the little party and you knew by experience that the average time required to pay nine men was sixty seconds; also that Moriarty would have 'em rolling before the last man had scooped his allotted coin into his trembling palm.

But in the presence of death or the paymaster one may live an eternity in sixty seconds. How glad you were that you had not been rude and rushed in ahead of anybody, even the coal heavers! Now your hungry soul could have the uttermont second in which to revel in-

Great Mackerel! Just look at it! anything so pretty in all your life? No wonder your eyes stuck out until you could have used 'em for hat pegs.

And all the time an exquisitely musup from coin rack and counter in response to the calls of the assistant paymaster. Talk about Beethoven's symphonies!

all that, Half a dozen of its fellows H. Salter and children; Mr. and Mrs. lay in the handlest places, with as N. A. Huse; Rev. and Mrs. J. C. S. settees, came in strong on the chorus, rion Salter; Mr. Paul Zuelow,

Hurriedly your vagrant wits busied themselves with all the Sunday school head of the road's secret service department stood on the platform with his eyes intent on every man in the car at once, while Conductor Linkenpln stood on the ground outside very much alert, with his coat tail bulging uggestively, your bosom swelled with pride over the watchful care the company had exercised to bring its honest toilers their hard-earned money.

From the lithograph of Caroline Hoyt on the wall to the little hollows in the hard mahogany counter worn out by the attrition of the hundred and twenty-eight million dollars in wages the paymaster had plunked down on that spot since this first pay car ever built had been commissioned, you kept on absorbing details until your name was called.

A still greater rush of blood to your head caused you to gulp violently. touch the pen as the others had done, and turned to go.

"Here! Come back and get your money.

When you came out of your trance you were standing in the middle of the rack, your eyes wandering from some bus of smoke and dust which was just Moriarty's exhaust.

But now! Oh, well! After you have washed ip on a certain day in each month you

"Hello, John!"

And the agent, after going over a olumn of figures three times, replies, 'Hello, Bill," and gets up and goes to the safe and fumbles over some pa-

A check! No jokes, no infectious sprightliness, no uncertainty to put a wire edge on anticipation, no fleeting vision of brass a halo of romance to leave a golden taste in your mouth for a day, nothing

Why couldn't they have left us the pay car?

A Cure For Lame Back.

If you are ever troubled with pains used for lame back. For sale by Leon-

THE FEATURE.

With the Thermometer Registering 100 Degrees in the Shade, Norfolk Peo-Celebration of the Fourth.

Fourth of July picnics were the social feature of the week in Norfolk. It was too hot for much activity all cation.] through the six days, but the nation's birthday, which had to be fittingly celebrated, gave people a day of rest and they sought out the cool nooks near running water for their outings Picuic lunches on the green grass carets out of doors afforded relief from he heat of the town, and fireworks teams under the management of J. H. in the evening finished the big day.

ome have been missed. In this conews nature.

Pleasures of the Week.

away. Those at the picnic were: Mr. and Mrs. L. Sessions, C. W. Lan-Napper, mother and daughter, Clair, and Leo Pasewalk.

it was within easy reach of the pay- Edna Stone of Sioux Falls; Mr. and tators.

essons you had ever learned. As your pleasant evening at the home of Mr. the history of the west is rapidly drawand Mrs. L. Sessions on West Norfolk avenue Tuesday evening. Those here which road, the Milwaukee or the invited to the Sessions home were old Northwestern, will reach Rapid City friends of the guests of honor from first. The Milwaukee company has away, Misses Fannie and Laura Brome finished nearly all of its track-laying, of Butte, Mont., and Mr. and Mrs. the announcement being made that Charles Chapman of Eureka, Calif. as soon as the Cheyenne bridge is An evening on the lawn followed a 6 completed a train could be brought o'clock dinner.

> N. A. Rainbolt, W. M. Rainbolt and Fritz Bucholz of Omaha stole away from the noise of the Fourth to poke their fish poles into the deep waters of Kent's slough. The day was marked by good fishing, the catch of the afternoon being a bass landed by Master Fritz. At the time it was caught the bass weighed nearly if not more than a pound. ,

Pasewalk's grove furnished the picnic grounds for a Fourth of July gathering consisting of Rev. J. L. Vallow daughter, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Lindstrom, S. L. Anderson and family, Mr. family, and Mrs. A. Kiesau and son.

A pleasant picnic and fishing party was held on the B. Reed farm on the yellow objects in your hand to a nim- Elkhorn Thursday. Those present were: Dr. H. T. Holden and family, tipping over the hill to the accompa- E. P. Weatherby and family, J. Baum alment of the diminuendo flutter of and family, Mr. and Mrs. D. Baum, J. K. Boas and family, C. C. Gow and family.

Dr. H. J. Cole and family, Mrs. W. trudge drearily down to the station all J. Turner and children, M. C. Walker done, walk in, and lolling on the and family and C. B. Durland and Mr. Pribnow can use his hand. counter, affect to look indifferent and family enjoyed a Fourth of July dinner and picnic at the Spring branch.

> Mrs. Mary Davenport, Miss Mattie Davenport, Frank Davenport and family and T. E. Odiorne and family spent the Fourth among the trees on the John Ray farm near the Elkhorn.

> Mrs. A. Randklev entertained a num per of South Eighth street neighbors Thursday evening at a Fourth of July party. Refreshments were served during the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Nicola, Miss Lau ra Durland and J. B. Maylard and family were Fourth of July visitors at the Leu farm on the Northfork.

Dr. and Mrs. J. C. Myers and Dr and Mrs. O. R. Meredith spent the Fourth out of doors in Taft's grove.

of William Wagner east of the city.

Hazen and family, Myron Twiss and family and John Krantz and family were guests at M. C. Hazen's camp for a pleasant Fourth on the Elkhorn

Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Dean entertained few friends at dinner on the Fourth.

[This column closes at 8 o'clock lication in the column all items of a social nature should be in The News office not later than that hour. The News will appreciate any items of ple Sought Out Cool Nooks For the events which may be contributed. All enotices of meetings of lodges, church societies and similar organizations must be furnished, written out legibly as desired, the day before publi-

POLO A FASCINATING GAME.

New Sport Has Proved to be Popular at Springview.

The list of picnics printed in this knocking a ball through a goal with his left hand instinctively seeks the olumn is probably incomplete. An a mallet. It not only requires a good cash box. For there is always change effort has been made to include all horseman, but a good eye and strong to be made. If a man wants a \$2.50 Fourth of July picnics, but as in all muscle to become an expert at this ticket he pokes a \$5 bill at the window. instances where an attempt is made game. The Indian is a good rider If he wants a 75c ticket he pokes in o compile so extensive a list, it is and has a good eye and adapts himself a dollar. And if there are pennies or highly possible, and probable that readily to this sport, making him al- nickles involved no man ever shoves most an ideal player. Not only knock- in the correct amount. nection it may be said right here that ing the ball through the goal is all | Every month at the Junction depot The News will at any and all times that is required, but riding the oppon- there is a deficit of about \$90 in the appreciate information regarding so ent off to keep him away, and the penny column. Each month nine thoucial events for use in this column, or many thrilling runs and scrambles for sand more pennies are sent out of the egarding any other incidents of a the ball makes this the most interest- ticket window in change than come ing game that we have. The Indian back in fares. It takes about \$90 a loves, this game and uses his entire month to keep the Junction in nickles. energy in winning. When he gets the When it comes to quarters the im-At Taft's grove on the Fourth a de-ball started down the field his way, ports and exports out of the little tickightful picnic was given in honor of he sets the spurs into his horse's et window begin to balance and when a number of guests in Norfolk from flanks, then he gives one of his blood- half dollars are reached the tide has curdling war-whoops and drives his turned with an incoming current. pony with its utmost speed toward the ders and family, Harry Hardy and goal. The ponies are the best that late in this western country more A metal coin rack crammed to the family, Arthur Clark of Boston, Mr. could be procured under the practical freely than of old. The bills of small muzzle with three denominations of and Mrs. P. F. Bell, Miss Fannie Nor- eye of Mr. Ludwick, the manager, who denominations are beginning to make yellow boys, flanked with silver, and ton, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Chapman for years has been a horseman and a dent in the silver circulation. While on the desk behind it a very large and son of Eureka, Calif., Mr. and Mrs. trainer. He has spent a great deal of the jingle of silver still flourishes wooden trip on which were long col- P. F. Sprecher, Mrs. Morey and Mrs. time in preparing these for the game, down at the Junction, Ticket Seller umns of yellow coins. D'ye ever see Hitchcock of Pierce, Misses Laura and The Indians were all gotten from the Beymer has noted that the little paper Fannie Brome of Butte, Miss Nola Rosebud reservation. The cowboys money is making inroads. Walker, Miss Georgia Blakeman, Mrs. are breeds and fresh from the roundup, making as fine a lot of reckless bill is "flashed" at the Junction for Miss Mason, Helen and Ray Lobdell riders as one would wish to see. The some western ticket. But the "big" ical "tinkle, tinkle, clink-clink" welled Misses Etta and Josephine Durland, people of this vicinity are taking a bills are precious things in the eyes great deal of interest in this and the of their possessors and are seldom grounds are visited daily by people parted with. When the man back be-A pleasant picnic along the banks who enjoy the game immensely. We hind the window piles up the change of the Northfork four miles north of believe this is the coming sport of for the \$100 bill the owner of the big If it were not for that strong wire the city was enjoyed by the following the country and with the line-up that money almost invariably finds that he screen you could have touched that families: Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Braden Mr. Ludwick now has, could not help himself has the exact change and defascinating tray. For the infinitesimal and guest, Miss Hopkins of Chicago; but furnish better entertainment than parts with his big "flasher" intact. fraction of a second a wicked thought Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Reynolds and chil- any game known. We look forward flitted through your brain. Then you dren; Mr. and Mrs. George D. Butter- to the time when this will win a repalmost fainted as your roving eye field and daughter; Mr. and Mrs. W. utation for old "mob" county, and we change making. He is the guardian stared down the barrel of a monstrous H. Butterfield and son, Spencer; Mr. believe that this entertainment will angel of the unfortunate, the informarevolver. It was only in a rack, but and Mrs. W. N. Huse and guest, Miss not want for encouragement and spec-

RAPID CITY REJOICING.

With Two Roads Entering City. A score or so of guests enjoyed a the greatest railroad building races in after. clear through. That will be some Northwestern company has been in the lead for some time past, for the roads rbing the first train in.

> ROMAN CANDLES DISASTROUS. Shooting Out the Wrong End, They

Caused Trouble. Robert Pribnow, a prominent rarmer living south of the city, attempted to relight a rocket of the Fourth. His hand was caught by the rush of powder flames and badly burned. While considerable time must elapse before

Roman candles proved one of the most fruitful sources of minor injuries on the Fourth in Norfolk. Many of most rapidly improving parts of the the candles developed the disagreeable habit of sending flames through the lower end of the candle on the last discharge. Little Raymond Beymer of South Norfolk is one of the boys with a bandaged hand today as a result of this tendency on the part of the wayward candles.

G. H. Wardell of Plainview tried to fix his windmill while the big wheel rents, Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Faucett. was in motion. He lost one finger in the cogs.

Ainsworth Star-Journal: When you call for a number on the telephone, would it not be better to tell who you are than to say "Who is this?" You have called a number and the presumption is that you have the person er. The party was given in honor of you called for. The person at the Mrs. Hand's birthday. other end of the line has no idea who A score of young people enjoyed you are. Would it not be best to say, speak to Fannie Blanderson?" When lodge Friday evening. one takes down the receiver he hates Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Gus Kuhl, Arthur this?"

VERY FEW PEOPLE HAVE EXACT CHANGE FOR FARE.

NOW AND THEN COMES BIG BILL

About \$90 in Pennies Flow Out of the Junction Depot Ticket Office Each Month in Making Change-Paper Money More Frequent. Save for the exceptional woman

who sorts out her ticket money before she calls the cab for the depot no one approaches the railroad ticket window with the exact price of carfare in hand. All day long from out of the little ticket window at the Junction Springview Independent: The half- depot there is an unceasing flow of breed cowboy and Sloux Indian polo small change.

When Howard Beymer, Northwestdischarged by neighborhood groups Ludwick are progressing nicely. The ern ticket man at the Junction, reachpolo game is played on horseback es out a ticket with his right hand

Paper money is beginning to circu-

Occasionally a \$50 or a \$100 dollar

But the man who sells tickets is not merely a mechanical instrument for tion bureau of the inquisitive and the ignorant, the target of the man with a grievance, the recipient of smiles and frowns, of the word of thanks and the disgruntled oath, Howard Bey-So was the man who went before him Rapid City, S. D., July 5 .- One of and so will be the man who comes

CROPS IN NORTHWEST.

Outlook in Keya Paha, Tripp and Gregory Counties is Excellent.

Springview Independent: Contrary to the general talk of Board of Trade dealers for some little time, crops generally speaking, are not going to be so small, but the outlook is rather time the latter part of this week. The encouraging. Of course, it cannot be denied that our late spring did have some effect upon the general condireason that work was carried on at tion, however, we are not in any fear both ends of the road. The recent of immediate famine, and are really very heavy flood washed out portions looking for even greater prosperity in of the track on this side of the Chey- the agricultural districts than ever enne river. The local officials of the before. This prosperity is being evicompany now assert that the track will denced in the northern part 'of this all be laid from one end of the track to state and the southern part of this the other by the middle of July, and state and the southern section of our it is possible that the first trains will neighboring state on the north espeenter the city on the same day. This cially by the great number of substandream of road-building connecting the tial improvements being placed on the eastern and the western portions of farms and the rapidity with which the Mechanically you lifted your hand to and family, Mrs. Thomas Bithell and the state has been the great hope of towns and villages are growing. Most Rapid City people for the past thirty especially can this be noticed in Boyd years. The business men are planning county, and just across the state line and Mrs. Redman, C. S. Hayes and a grand reception for the day that the in Gregory and Tripp counties . Since the Gregory extension has been in operation building materials in great quantities have been moving along the line. In a letter to the editor from the Louis Bradford Lumber company, who carry an ad, with us, they say that they have already received orders for half a dozen cars to be shipped to Gregory and several cars to points on the same line nearer this way, and they seem to have great expectations serious results were not greatly feared, for this new country, as well as all the surrounding country.

We have good reasons to be proud of our section of the country in which we are located certainly is one of the most prosperous state in the union.

FRIDAY EVENING DINNERS.

A Number of Events Gave Pleasure to Norfolk People.

Miss Floy Faucett and Harry Faucett entertained sixteen friends Friday evening at the home of their pa-The party was in honor of their guest, Miss Rose Ward of Sioux City. The evening was spent at music and games. Friends from The Heights Friday evening gave a 6 o'clock dinner complimentary to Mrs. R. C. Hand at the home of her mother, Mrs. J. L. Weav-

A banquet in the Masonic banquet room followed initiatory work in the "This is Henry Esmond; I want to "master mason" degree by Mosaic

Mrs. Arthur O. Hazen entertained L. M. Beeler and family, James to have dashed into his ear that some relatives Friday at a six o'clock din-Lough and family, Mr. and Mrs. E. K. what impertinent question, "Who is ner, the occasion being Mr. Hazen's birthday.