

M. C. WALKER IS TO LEAVE

FORMER MAYOR OF NORFOLK WILL SOON DEPART.

WILL FARM IN CASS COUNTY

M. C. Walker, Former Mayor and at Present Local Manager for the Standard Oil Company, Has Resigned and Will Move Away.

Former Mayor M. C. Walker, after a residence here of twenty years, will leave Norfolk the latter part of this month for Cass county, Neb., where he owns and will operate a half-section farm.

Mr. Walker, at present local manager for the Standard Oil company, will be succeeded in that position by M. C. White, now janitor of the Lincoln school building on South Third street.

A farewell party was given for Mr. and Mrs. Walker last night by a score of friends. A beautiful tablecloth was presented as a remembrance of the occasion.

Miss Nola Walker, who is teaching in district 77 near Hoskins, will continue teaching until the end of the term the latter part of March.

Heman Walker, who will graduate from medical college this spring and who will then enter the office of Dr. Orr at Lincoln, will be brought closer to his parents by their move to Cass county. Their farm will be about thirty-five miles from Omaha.

Mrs. J. E. Harper of Clearwater is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walker.

Mr. Walker expects to leave Norfolk by February 20 for his new home. The residence now occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Walker on North Ninth street will be taken by Court Reporter W. H. Powers.

Mr. Walker was mayor of Norfolk in 1895. He was also steward at the Norfolk hospital at the time it burned in 1900.



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MORE PENSIONS.

Granted in the Sixth and the Third Nebraska Districts.

The commissioner of pensions has notified Congressman Kinkaid of the allowance or release under the age act of February 6, 1907, of the following pensioners in his district:

Wilber M. Green, North Loup; Gilbert G. Fitch, Watertown; William Lessig, Alnsworth; Francis H. Jerome, Burkett; William Roberts, Sutherland; William Reed, alias August Wassman, George; Charles M. Young, Kearney; Boelus E. Dennis, Horace; Elisha W. Bennett, Spencer, each \$20; Harrison Beans, Crawford; Andrew Wilcox, Ord; George H. Seagar, Cody; Albert C. Maxson, Burwell, each \$15; Scott Brownlee, Rushville; Francis W. Stoolman, Buckner, each \$20; William Purdy, Lexington; William H. Ryder; William McCullough, Kearney; William W. Syres, Chadron; Caleb M. Ayers, North Loup; Jacob B. Kitchen, Farnam; William Matson, Theoford; Michael Miller, Meek, each \$12; Nathaniel Ballard, Bailey, \$15; Herman Paape, Shelton; William J. Whitstone, Ida; Frank Bauer, Alliance, each \$20; Alfred Mathews, Whitman; Worthy L. Sanders, Oshkosh; Henry E. Ashley, Horsefoot; John Henderson, Oshkosh; John J. Moore, Amherst, each \$12; Joseph T. Cannahan, Springview, \$15; John Hoke, Eddyville; Thomas W. Isaacs, Brewster; John H. Miller, Valentine, each \$12; Lanson L. Parish, Riverdale, \$15; Peleg Kettle, Callaway, \$20; William Henry Herbert, alias William Harber, Berwyn; Perry Allen, Rushville, each \$12; Harvey Ford, Long Pine, \$15; Herbert B. Kaiser, Ord, \$20.

Pensions granted to persons residing in the Third district of Nebraska for the week ended Wednesday, February 5:

John Blanchard, Pender, \$20; Benton Cotterman, Petersburg, \$12; Oliver H. Burson, Wayne, \$12; William H. Minter, Central City, \$12; John L. St. Clair, Madison, \$20; James Arbutnot, Cedar Rapids, \$12; Joseph Gleason, Central City, \$15; William T. Kirk, Plainview, \$12; Columbus Bosteder, Fremont, \$15; Isaac Marrin, St. Edwards, \$12; James Allen, \$15; Jacob Fauss, \$12; Floyd Moore, \$12; William F. McCabe, \$12; Samuel Heckman, \$15; William Gilbert, \$15; Anthony Cady, \$20; James R. Church, \$12; Thomas McCannley, \$12; Henry Van Cleve, \$12; Patrick Delaney, \$12; Robert L. Oxord, \$12; Cyrus T. Hill, \$12; James R. Hackett, \$12; Anthony Sumney, \$20; John Jostes, \$20; William W. Armour, \$15; Ole Larson, \$12; Henry V. Nitzer, \$12; Charles A. Lyon, \$12; Andrew M. Peterson, \$15; Punter Storm, \$20; Lewis Dunn, \$12; Benjamin F. Stiles, \$15; H. M. Hinkle, \$12; Michael Evans, \$15; William Lowe,

Butte news item: Badly injured in runaway, one drug store. Loss about \$400.

Did you ever hear of a drug store in a runaway? R. S. Scofield, now of Butte, is out several hundred dollars because a big team of horses ran up with his drug store, scattering the air of the village of Jamison with rare perfume.

Scuffle decided to move his Jamison drug store over to Butte. The drug stock made several loads but a lot of the more valuable show cases and drug supplies were packed in a hay rack. It was the big team that was hitched to the hay rack which broke loose, ran away and finally bumped up against a livery barn, almost killing one of the horses and destroying stock and fixtures on a terrible and expensive crash. The perfume stock was in the smash-up.

FELL TWENTY-FIVE FEET.

Battle Creek Boy Breaks Arm in Fall From Tree.

Battle Creek Enterprise: Carl, the second son of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Preuner, met with a serious accident Monday afternoon while topping trees at the Preuner farm south of Battle Creek. Mr. Preuner was standing on a limb and cutting away the one above, which, when it fell dislodged him and he was thrown to the frozen ground twenty-five feet below.

It was several hours before the young man could be brought to town and an examination by Dr. Tanner disclosed a seriously injured right arm, the bone being badly broken above the elbow.

Ordinary persistence wins in almost anything—and never fails in want advertising.

Fact-hunters find all days "open season" in the advertising columns.

BOY IS LOST FROM TILDEN

DEWITT SIMMS HAS MYSTERIOUSLY DISAPPEARED.

FOUND GRIP UNDER CORN CRIB

On December 28 the Boy Drove to Tilden With W. L. Miller, Planning to Take the Train to Newport—Nothing Heard of Him Since.

Tilden has a mysterious disappearance. DeWitt Simms, who has been working in the vicinity of Tilden for two years, is the boy who dropped suddenly and mysteriously from sight.

On December 28 with W. L. Miller he drove to Tilden intending to take the evening train to Newport. He carried a suit case but left a shot gun, his best clothes, a small amount of money and a few trinkets at the Miller home, saying that he would write for them from Newport. Young Simms is supposed to have had \$100 in his pockets.

From the moment that he was last seen on the Tilden streets the young man dropped from sight. Two weeks later his suit case was found hidden under a corn crib near the railroad track.

Last week the boy's mother came to Tilden from her home at Amelia, Neb. She failed to find any trace of her missing son or any clue that might aid in a search for him.

THE LEAP YEAR PARTY.

"What Shall We Wear?" Asked the Men—One Went With Stranger.

Leap year comes but once in four years—and leap year dances no of-ten.

"Buz," went telephones around the town. "Hello," came men's high pitched voices. "Is this Mr. —?" "Yes." "Well, this is Mr. — talking; I say, old man, what are you going to wear tonight?"

Wives laughed at the questions propounded for once by men. And the joke of it was, the men were in earnest.

It was a complete success—the party. There were eighty couples there and for once all the belles had all their dances taken. There was no wall flower business among the ladies. They filled the programs early in the game and did it well. But the poor unpopular men—but perhaps the curtain of charity may best be drawn.

And there were odd experiences. One married man began receiving invitations for the dance several days ago. At least a dozen feminine voices over the telephone asked him to go with them to the leap year party. He accepted them all, thinking it was a joke. But it proved mighty serious. A half hour before dance time—he was preparing to go with his wife—the housemaid called up that there was a caller for him. He went down. To his amazement he found a woman whom he had never seen in this world before. But he was game. He went with the stranger. And just for that he refused to dance with his wife all evening—he thought she had been the guilty planner of the joke.

DRUG STORE HURT IN RUNAWAY

Queer Victim of Frightened Horses Up at Butte.

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TUESDAY TOPICS.

A. B. Marshall, a Northwestern engineer running out of Norfolk, spent Sunday with his family in Fremont.

Among the day's out of town visitors in Norfolk were: A. P. Hooper, Bonesteel, S. D.; K. Doane, Fairfax, S. D.; Charles E. Linn, Hoskins; F. V. Holdridge, Pender; Mr. and Mrs. P. Berger, Creighton; Charles James, Will Jensen, Wayne; H. S. Martin, Lynch; I. M. Donohue, Creighton; H. Goodrich, Tilden.

Miss Marvel Saterlee arrived home from Fremont Saturday evening, where she spent Saturday and Sunday with her brother Roy, who is working there. Rudolph Blatt has moved his family from his property on South Second street to his farm near Pierce Monday morning.

Mrs. John Spellman returned home from Nickerson last evening after a visit with relatives.

Mrs. Ella Leffer and son John arrived home from Stanton last evening, where they have been on a short visit with relatives.

Bill Ross and brother-in-law, J. L. Quarles, formerly of Norfolk but now of Chadron, stopped off at the Junction last evening on their way home from Kansas, where they have been visiting for some time. They were called home on account of the illness of Mr. Quarles' sister.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Wood is very ill with pneumonia. Mrs. Hinze arrived home last evening from Fremont after a visit with relatives.

Lester Alexander is able to be around again after a brief illness.

Mrs. Bert Luke is working in the Owl restaurant.

H. P. Lyman of Eagle Grove, Iowa, is here on a visit with his sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Miles case and family.

George Williams of Wisner was in the Junction last evening on business. John Hinze arrived home from Omaha after a short visit with relatives.

R. Snyder is on the sick list. James Mahoney spent Saturday, Sunday and Monday with his family in Omaha.

Miss Stella Luikart was hostess to the Filo club Monday evening.

E. B. Kauffman has rented the H. E. Gilsman house on Madison avenue. Mrs. N. I. Owens, who was operated on for gall stones last week, was said to be doing nicely Monday.

O. Richey has sold his dray line to the Norfolk Transfer & Storage company, who take possession March 1.

Seats for "The Cow Puncher" will go on sale Wednesday morning. The play is built along the lines of "The Virginian" and is said to be exciting.

Harlow Goff, ninety-four years old and believed to be the oldest man in Fremont, died in Fremont Saturday night after an illness of three weeks with grip and pneumonia.

N. E. Nordquist, a telephone installer for the Nebraska Telephone company, arrived in Norfolk to install a private branch exchange with six instruments in the Bullock shops and warehouses.

Oakdale Sentinel: Harry Quick, a young man formerly of Norfolk, has sprung into public view with surprising quickness, and bids fair to acquire a fortune quickly by inventing a quick method of crushing rock in mining operations.

The smoke house at Willems Bros.' farm south of the city was destroyed by fire at 9:30 o'clock Monday night. The building contained about \$50 worth of meat and was a total loss. It was with difficulty that the fire was prevented from spreading to the barns.

Rev. J. L. Hedbrook, a Baptist minister from Stromsburg, arrived in Norfolk to preach at the Baptist church in this city Tuesday evening. It was especially urged that members of the congregation attend the service. The Baptist church has been without a pastor for several months.

Creighton News: Mr. and Mrs. Perry Valentine and family left Thursday evening for Norfolk, where they will reside in the future. These people will be greatly missed from the Spring Valley neighborhood. The friends gathered at their home on two different evenings and gave them a farewell party.

A meeting of horsemen has been called for Bonesteel Tuesday, Feb. 18,

SEEK HOLDOBER RELEASE

CEDAR COUNTY GERMAN EDITOR WORKING TO THAT END.

MAN AND WIFE BOTH INSANE

Efforts Are Being Made to Have Holdober and Wife, Both Patients in Norfolk Hospital, Released and Sent to Germany—Children Insane, Too.

Wayne, Neb., Feb. 11.—Editor Charles Weiss, of the Cedar County Waehter, and a number of German societies, are making an effort to secure the parole of Joseph Holdober and his wife from the Norfolk asylum, with a view of having them sent to Germany where all their relatives live.

The sad case of the Holdobers attracted the attention of the whole country two years ago and was "featured" by almost all the papers in the United States.

Whole Family Insane.

At that time the Holdobers lived on a farm between Wayne and Wakefield and it was from there that they disappeared one day in harvest time, leaving their grain uncut and the cattle and other stock in the yard. There was much conjecture as to the mystery and it was some time before the facts were known.

Holdober had suddenly decided to move and with one team and his family started overland for Chicago for the purpose of consulting the German consul about an estate in the old country they imagined belonged to his wife. At Woodbine, Iowa, they abandoned their team and took the train for Chicago, where by their queer actions they fell into the hands of the police. They were held in an asylum there for several months.

Of Royal Family.

The hallucination Mrs. Holdober labored under was that she was a descendant of a royal family and that a large estate in Germany belonged to her. In this delusion the husband shared.

Finally they, with their two children, were returned to Wayne county, and the parents were sent to the Norfolk asylum and the children, girls, aged 5 and 7, to the Nebraska children's home in Omaha. Dr. Quivley, superintendent of the home, says that the children show signs of insanity.

Stanton Register: Considerable discussion has been the result of our outline of the needs of a Y. M. C. A. in our last issue and most of the comment is favorable. The young men realize the great need of a building that can be used as a library, rest and reading room and a gymnasium. Already there are plans being discussed and efforts are being made to interest some of the public spirited men who have the means to take the initiative and get the project started. The fathers and mothers of our city are vitally interested in the building up of such an institution. Their boys will go down town evenings and by having a Y. M. C. A. building they can feel sure they have a good place to go and be in the best of company.

Pierce Leader: G. H. Mallory, who has been operating his saw-mill in the vicinity of Randolph for several weeks past, was in Pierce the latter part of last week and on Saturday went to Norfolk to look over a new 22-horse power engine, with the object of buying the same. Mr. Mallory informed us that while he was in that city he closed a contract with a farmer living two miles south of that place, to saw 200,000 feet of lumber for him, and that his force would commence on the job in a few days. Mr. Mallory also told the Leader that one day last week Henry Kramer of Creighton, who is in his employ, had the misfortune to have his hand come in contact with the saw and as a result a finger and a thumb had to be amputated.

FRESH, CRISP AIR AND OZONE.

Despite Clouds and Mud, Tuesday's Air Was Balmly and Stimulating.

While Tuesday morning looked murky overhead and was sticky underneath, there was something in the air between heaven and earth that made it a day that was good to be out in for humans. For in spite of the thick, heavy clouds that hung all over the skies and in spite of the wet, soft, sticky mud that you had to walk in, the air was crisp and fresh and clear and had about it a perfume that savored of the sawmill regions of the southland—the fragrant aroma that comes from the sap and the sawdust of the fresh cut timber in Indian Territory or Louisiana.

There was that in the Tuesday morning air in Norfolk that filled up the lungs to their fullest capacity with stimulating, invigorating ozone. There was a tonic in the breeze that floated up from the south that made all mankind feel more alert and more equal to the day's work ahead. There was just enough of the tone of the springtime atmosphere to make one want to stay out in the open all day long and never go inside of a stuffy, overheated office room to toil.

There was just enough of the April balm, just enough of the summertime's dew in the air to make one turn to the treetsops expecting to find green branches spread all about and to look for the robins returned from winter's den.

TIPS ON ADJECTIVES.

When is a Gown Pretty, Beautiful or Elaborate?

They were discussing those costumes and gowns worn at the O'Neill ball and the statistics there of.

"Now a 'pretty' gown is a gown that looks well but is inexpensive; a 'beautiful' gown is a gown that not only looks well but is apparently expensive; an 'elaborate' gown is a gown that is more expensive than the gown-owner ought to wear."

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PRINTED BY REQUEST

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