

SOCIETY

Pleasures of the Week.

Mrs. N. A. Rainbolt was hostess at a 1 o'clock luncheon on Friday. Mrs. Bear was the guest of honor. The house was delightfully cool and the delicious luncheon served by a bevy of handsome young ladies thoroughly enjoyed by a large company of ladies. Each proved very entertaining during the afternoon. Mrs. G. D. Butterfield captured the high score prize, while the all-out prize fell to Mrs. C. S. Parker. Mrs. Rainbolt was assisted in serving by Miss Burnham, Miss Bridge, Miss Wells, Miss Butterfield and Miss Miller. The hostess presented them with pretty spoons. Mrs. Duchoiz of Omaha was an out-of-town guest.

Mr. and Mrs. John R. Hays gave a 6 o'clock dinner on Thursday evening in honor of Dr. and Mrs. Bear, who are soon to leave Norfolk. Covers were laid for Dr. and Mrs. Bear, Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Butterfield, Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Weatherly, Mrs. S. M. Braden, Mrs. P. H. Sutter and Mrs. Mills. Five hundred was enjoyed after the sumptuous dinner of six courses. Mr. and Mrs. Weatherly decided to have both prizes go to one family, and made the high scores to prove it.

Mrs. A. Bear was hostess at a delightful 1 o'clock luncheon on Wednesday. Twenty-five ladies were seated at daintily appointed tables, and served to a four-course lunch. The place cards were post cards with a photo of the hostess. They were very much appreciated by the guests, as Mrs. Bear is soon to leave Norfolk, to go back to the old home in Virginia to live. In the game of five hundred which followed the lunch, Mrs. J. C. S. Wells won the honors.

One of the events of the summer season in Norfolk was held by the calendar for the past week, in the formal opening of the new Country club house and grounds. On Tuesday the club was opened and about 200 persons celebrated the event with picnic lunches on the club green. The day was a delightful one. A dance in the evening brought the program to a close.

Master William Reynolds celebrated his fifth birthday last Monday. Fourteen little friends were invited to spend the afternoon and stay to supper and the youngsters enjoyed it immensely.

Personals.

Mr. and Mrs. Farr of Sioux City accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Gillette home and were here to attend the funeral of little Asher Gillette, which was held Thursday afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. Farr returned to Sioux City Friday morning, accompanied by Leroy Gillette, who will visit them until the first of September.

Roy Read, who now lives in Wabunam, Canada, has accepted the position of assistant superintendent in a sugar factory at Janesville, Wis. Mrs. Read, who will be remembered as Miss Daisy Martin, will come to Norfolk in September for a visit with her sister, Mrs. F. E. Davenport.

Miss Jess Horton of Stanton and Miss Pauline Wachob of Pittsburg, Pa., came up Tuesday for the opening of the country club.

C. J. Bullock is able to be out, after having suffered for several days with an attack of ptomaine poisoning.

Mrs. S. M. Braden returned Thursday from a four weeks' stay in Chicago and Clear Lake, Ia.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Butterfield left yesterday for Denver, where they will spend the summer.

Mrs. W. H. Bucholz and son Arden returned to Omaha this morning on the early train.

Mrs. C. R. Allen of Durant, Okla., left Thursday for a visit in Sioux City and LeMars, Ia.

Miss Priestly Weds.

A Santa Barbara, Calif., paper says of the marriage of the daughter of George Priestly of Norfolk, Neb., held on July 21: Miss Dorothea Melissa Priestly of Norfolk, Neb., and R. E. Smith, proprietor of the New Morris home of this city, were married yesterday at the parsonage of Otto Nelson, a farmer living near Blunt, and instant death. Nelson had been operating a bender in one of his fields, when he had occasion to go to another part of the field for a brief space in order to give some of his men instructions about the field work. At the time the extreme edge of a rain and thunder storm was overhead, Nelson had not been gone from the bender for more than a minute when a bolt of lightning descended and instantly killed the five horses which were attached to the header.

Battle Creek News.

Another thunderstorm, with heavy rain, visited us Monday night. It started about 9 o'clock. A big show was exhibiting that night, but was compelled to dismiss the audience on account of the weather.

Mrs. Leonore Snyder, a widow and eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Barnes, is another applicant for the postoffice, and petitions for signers are being circulated now.

Merchants and business men are making preparations for the Battle Creek carnival, commencing next Monday, and all kinds of entertainments are assured.

Mrs. Chas. Hansen and two children visited from Friday till Monday with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. O. Eggleston, at Ewing.

Cashier J. R. Wittzman of the Valley bank took his summer vacation Friday and will visit relatives and

friends in Iowa and also will visit the most attractive points in Colorado. August Reikofsky was in Battle Creek from Tilden from Saturday until Monday visiting relatives and friends.

After a brief visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Praeuner, sr., Miss Lena Praeuner returned Monday to St. Louis, Mo., where she is an aspirant for nurse at the Lutheran hospital.

C. J. Stricker and John Kahler transacted business at Pender Sunday and Monday.

Gus Werner has just completed his new \$2,000 residence on his farm six miles north of town. Chas. Werner, his brother, was the contractor and builder.

L. M. Smith arrived here Monday from Iowa for an extended visit at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Frank Ulrich.

Paul Bieberstein of Lincoln, also well known in Norfolk, arrived here Tuesday for a visit with Samuel and Chas. Plaksins, cousins of his wife. Mr. Bieberstein has just been up to Spencer, where he bought a 320-acre farm one and one-half miles from town of John F. Klug of Norfolk, for \$19,200.

After a two weeks' visit with relatives at Waterloo and other places in Iowa, Miss Jennie Flood returned Tuesday. On her trip she was accompanied by her niece, Miss Clara Flood, and nephew, Master Bryan Flood.

Theodore Domininger has rented his father's farm, three miles southeast of town, for the coming season. The place is now occupied by Chas. Lampert, who intends to move onto a homestead in Cherry county. We are sorry to see Charlie leave.

Henry Walter transacted business at Norfolk Tuesday.

M. L. Thomsen has all kinds of cement walks built around his fine mansion on Third street this week.

Mrs. B. Langhoop, who was visiting here about a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Warnke, and other relatives, returned Wednesday to her home at Hartington.

Herm. Nolle and Henry Haggemeier, brother-in-law and brother of Chas. Haggemeier and John Haggemeier, arrived here Tuesday from St. Charles, Mo., for an extended visit.

ATKINSON MAN NEARLY KILLED

ROSS HAINES STRUCK BY LIGHTNING, BADLY BURNED.

HIS TEAM OF HORSES KILLED

While Driving Home During a Storm, a Shaft of Electricity Came Out of the Storm and Struck the Man, Stunning Him Completely.

Atkinson Graphic: Ross Haines, who lives northeast of Atkinson, was on his way home last Friday during the heavy electric storm which passed over that section, a bolt of lightning suddenly shot out from the raging storm, striking both him and his team, killing the horses instantly, setting fire to his buggy and stunning him into an unconscious state. He partly recovered enough to wander into the yard of Mr. Aten, where he was found by Wilmer West and W. P. O'Brien, who had sought the shelter of the barn to protect them from the storm. They got him into the house and found that he was badly burned about the limbs and side, most of his clothing was missing, being torn away or burned by the electric bolt. He was made as comfortable as circumstances would permit and a physician sent for to treat his wounds, who reports that no bones were affected, but his flesh is badly burned and he has hopes of no fatal results, but it will be some time before he fully recovers. He fell during the storm, which did considerable damage to the crops in his track.

Northwest Weddings.

Miss Marlon Franz and W. M. Bell were married at Lone Pine July 21. Clarence Campbell and Miss Nellie Skirving of O'Neill were married at Oakland, Calif.

Narrowly Missed Death.

Sioux Falls, S. D., Aug. 7.—Only sixty seconds of time stood between Otto Nelson, a farmer living near Blunt, and instant death. Nelson had been operating a bender in one of his fields, when he had occasion to go to another part of the field for a brief space in order to give some of his men instructions about the field work. At the time the extreme edge of a rain and thunder storm was overhead, Nelson had not been gone from the header for more than a minute when a bolt of lightning descended and instantly killed the five horses which were attached to the header.

North Nebraska Deaths.

Mrs. Briget Enright, wife of John Enright, living north of O'Neill, died July 25.

Long Pine Journal: Laurence Lyman, the 20-year-old son of Roadmaster Lyman, died suddenly last Sunday morning of heart failure. He had been in swimming with a number of friends at the lake near Valentine and just after getting out of the water he dropped dead. The young man was quite well known in Long Pine, where at one time he acted as timekeeper for the Northwestern. His death came as a shock to his many friends in this vicinity.

Let the ads help you to decide where to go.

In planning that vacation trip, the ads can be of real service to you.

DARING AUTO EXPLOIT

How W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., Saved His Life While Speeding.

WANTED TO BREAK RECORD.

Clung by One Hand to Steering Wheel as Accident to Flying Car, Going Ninety Miles an Hour, Lifted Him in Air on Long Island Motor Parkway.

Alone in a big 100 horsepower racing automobile, running ninety miles an hour on the Long Island motor parkway, Willie K. Vanderbilt, Jr., recently performed an almost unbelievable feat of good driving and cool courage that saved him from being crushed to death in the most dangerous sort of accident.

Ever since he has been operating high powered machines, a matter of ten or twelve years, young Mr. Vanderbilt has enjoyed a title among experts which the public has seldom heard. They call him, and mean it, "the best racing driver in America."

Various spectacular exploits of the halfbreed sort made his reputation. But none of his feats quite equals his latest one.

Mr. Vanderbilt drove from his home at Lakeville to the race course, which he helped to found, in his new \$15,000 Renault machine.

Started Out For a Record.

When he got upon the concrete surface of the parkway, over which part of the Vanderbilt cup race of last year was run, the idea occurred to him to go after the record of the course. Recently one of the professional drivers covered the twelve miles of concrete roads in eight minutes.

He sent the Renault, "under wraps," one fast lap in a trifle over ten minutes, taking the time by a stop watch fastened to his steering wheel. Then he opened up a little more and made a second lap in a shade above nine minutes. The third lap was the one he really intended to be the record breaker.

With a fast flying start at Westbury, Mr. Vanderbilt showed his gas and spark controls wide open, and the big rear leaped ahead with a roar of explosions. It boomed across the little wooden bridges that carry the course over the public highways and ricketed through the cutouts where it runs on the level at seventy, eighty and then ninety miles an hour, with the daring driver holding it steady to the center of the twenty-foot road.

The Renault shot past the big grand stand, skidded around a right hand curve into the next to the last straightaway stretch of the twelve miles and plunged forward toward Central park ahead of the record. It seemed likely that Mr. Vanderbilt would cover the course in a good many seconds less than eight minutes, which means traveling more than ninety miles an hour.

In Peril When Crank Pin Broke.

But in the Central park stretch the universal joint broke. That is the mechanism that transfers the power from the crank shaft under the four big cylinders to the driving shaft that runs to the rear axle. The universal joint in a Renault is directly under the little iron seat upon which the driver sits.

With tremendous force the big steel mechanism, released from the crank shaft, plunged upward and struck against the iron seat. It had almost the impetus of a cannon ball. The blow lunged Mr. Vanderbilt upward and forward. First his breast struck against the steering wheel; then he shot head first out over the car's sloping hood.

By what seemed like a miracle he managed to grab the wheel again as he shot high over it, and for an instant all his weight was upon one hand, like an acrobat posing on a bar with his feet aloft. As his body turned and his feet struck the sloping hood he still clung with the one hand to the wheel. He had turned almost a complete somersault and hadn't been shaken off.

When the joint broke, no more power, of course, was sent to the rear wheels, so now the car was coasting. The plunging of the loose shaft had half locked the wheels, too, greatly reducing the speed. But it was still going fast enough to be death dealing.

Kept His Presence of Mind.

While Mr. Vanderbilt clung to the wheel, the car turned suddenly from the center of the road to one side and began to climb a steep embankment. It was as good as certain that if it ever got halfway up it would turn over upon its side and perhaps bury the driver beneath its great bulk. But he didn't let it. With another remarkable contortion he managed to grasp the emergency brake. He jammed it fast and brought the big gray racer to a stop with his blunt nose only a few feet up the embankment.

One lamp was smashed, but the external machine was not otherwise wrecked.

Mr. Vanderbilt found that he wasn't at all injured, so he walked to the nearest telephone and called up a garage in New York to send a couple of expert mechanics out in his Hotchkiss car. He did not say what had happened. When the men arrived at the place they found him calmly tinkering with the disabled Renault.

He told them in a matter of fact way what had caused the breakdown and seemed more interested in the technical side of the situation than in the part he had played.—New York American.

Negro Knocks White Man Out. Bob O'Brien (colored) of Kansas City knocked out Bill Kelley of Cleveland, Ohio, in the ninth round last night at the skating rink with a hard right jab on the jaw.

Two rounds were to be fought, but O'Brien, who has been doing much fighting lately, had the advantage of Kelley, who has not fought for two years, in not only weight but practice and training. Nevertheless, Kelley put up a strong fight and in a number of rounds had the colored lad guessing.

Two good preliminaries preceded the principal fight, the first between the two Housh boys—Clad and Earl—the former putting his brother out for the count in the third round by a hard uppercut to the face.

The feature of the preliminaries was Young Denny of Iowa and Kid Carter of Colorado, middleweights. Carter was outclassed in every respect, owing to Denny's fast moves and quick punches.

Kid Jensen refereed the big fight, and announced that on next Labor day he would fight Young Denny again, and a fast fight is expected.

O'Brien and Kelley entered the ring at 10 o'clock, and were introduced by Kid Jensen. O'Brien was wearing bandages, to which Kelley at first objected, but later consented to.

Following is the fight by rounds: The Fight by Rounds.

Round 1—O'Brien leads and puts right to jaw. He swings hard left to jaw, but misses; retreating, puts hard right and left to jaw. They mix it, O'Brien putting a light one on face and missed two for head. As the gong rang Kelley puts hard left to face. This was Kelley's round. He seemed in good spirits and led the colored man a fast bout.

Round 2—O'Brien jumped out of his corner as quickly as the gong rang and rushed Kelley, missing a hard right to the head, which Kelley ducked and, putting a hard right on ribs, danced away smiling. They mix it, O'Brien landing two right jabs on nose, bringing blood. Kelley is bleeding slightly, but recovered and put right and left swings on O'Brien's jaw. As the gong rang Kelley landed a swift one on the colored man's jaw, making him wince.

This was O'Brien's first blood, but Kelley had the better of it.

Round 3—O'Brien is leading and puts a swift right jab to Kelley's nose, starting the blood flowing again. Kelley lands right and left on head and O'Brien missed a swift swing for the jaw. The gong finds the men in a clinch, Kelley bleeding freely from the nose.

Round 4—Kelley is doing the leading this time and seems fresh again. O'Brien puts right and left to face, then misses two hard rights to jaw. Kelley puts hard right and a short jab to face, then misses a long one on stomach. O'Brien puts two hard ones to jaw and Kelley puts right and left to jaw as the gong rings.

Round 5—O'Brien leads; they clinch and in the break O'Brien puts left to jaw. They miss and mix it close in. O'Brien misses some hard ones on face and stomach. Kelley lands two hard ones to jaw and a swift jab to stomach. O'Brien misses three to the jaw and tapped Kelley on the nose lightly as the gong rang. Kelley's nose was again bleeding freely, but this was his round.

Round 6—O'Brien, leading, puts a light one on neck and in the mix Kelley lands right and left to jaw. They clinch and in the break O'Brien lands right and left to the jaw. This was O'Brien's round, and the gong finds Kelley feeling weaker.

Round 7—O'Brien is up out of his corner, dancing and laughing. Kelley lands a hard one on jaw, sending him back. Then they mix it, O'Brien landing hard right on the face and staggering Kelley with a right and left jab on the jaw. The gong rang, saving Kelley from more punishment this round.

Round 8—O'Brien is leading again, but Kelley looks more brisk and lands a hard one over heart. O'Brien misses a hard one to face. Kelley lands one to face. O'Brien missed a hard one to the jaw. They feint and in the rush Kelley lands a hard one over the eye. Kelley is bleeding badly from the nose and O'Brien is looking fresh. This round was about even.

Round 9 (last)—O'Brien is up and rushes Kelley, missing a hard left to the face. Kelley lands left to jaw; they feint. O'Brien missing a left jab to face. They mix it, O'Brien landing right jab to stomach. Kelley swings for the head but missed; O'Brien, landing a terrific right and left jab on face, puts Kelley out for the count.

Kelley took some hard punishment and did some hard fighting all through the fight.

One Result from Two Tests!

If you knew the exact figures representing the volume of business of each of the important stores of this city for a year past; and if you made a list of these stores in the order of their importance, according to these figures—

Then, if you knew the exact amounts each of these important stores expended during this same period for advertising in this newspaper; and you made a list of these stores in the order of their importance as advertisers—

his trip across the country. In Pennsylvania, unless they get rain soon, all crops will be burned up.

Great Game Ends in Row.

Norfolk's Standing.

The prettiest game of baseball ever played in Norfolk ended in a row in the seventh inning Friday afternoon and 2,000 fans, who had enjoyed seven innings of fast sport without a score being made, left the diamond with a bad taste in their mouths.

Gregory and Norfolk were playing the classiest game of ball ever witnessed in the city when the storm came up, following a decision of the umpire to which Gregory objected. The Gregory team left the field, refusing to continue the game with Howe as umpire, even though the objectionable decision was changed to suit the visitors, and Umpire Howe forfeited the game to Norfolk, under the rules, with a score of 5 to 0.

Seven snappy innings of rapid ball had seen no man cross the home plate and interest was at white heat. The intensity of the situation was increased by the fact that bets estimated at least \$800 hung on the result of the battle. And it was the fact that money was pinned to the result, which made a peaceful settlement of the disturbance between the two teams impossible.

Row Came at Dramatic Moment.

The row came at a dramatic moment. It was in the seventh inning, with the game drawing to a close. And apparently Norfolk had just begun to find Kirkland, the visitor's pitcher, for the ball was being batted. Two Norfolk men were on bases—one on first and another on second—with only one man out. So Norfolk backers were getting excited over the prospect of scoring.

Haak was on second and Anderson on first. One man was out. Neno, at bat, drove a grounder between third base and short stop.

Third baseman Graham fielded the ball. The two Norfolk base-runners started down the lines—one toward third and the other toward second. The batter lit out toward first.

The Pivotal Decision.

Third baseman Graham, seizing the ball, made a pass at base-runner Haak, who was heading for third. Graham was not on the base and apparently did not touch the runner. Haak swerved out of a direct line. The umpire called him safe. The Gregory management took exception to the decision, claiming that Haak swerved out of line more than the allotted three feet.

At this moment Gregory backers, most of whom had money staked on the game, swarmed into the field. Norfolk backers followed and in an instant the diamond was alive with a mob of humanity, each individual shouting out and arms waving.

The umpire clung to his decision. Gregory fans insisted he was wrong. Many of the disinterested spectators from outside towns said the umpire was wrong and that Haak should have been called out.

Norfolk Concedes the Point.

Rather than allow the game to end in this unsatisfactory manner, Norfolk offered to concede the point and to call Haak out. It looked for a moment like the game would be resumed.

Gregory Balks on the Umpire.

But Gregory balked on the umpire. They refused to continue with Howe presiding over the game. Howe is a Norfolk man. Gregory demanded that Segrist of Dallas be put in as umpire. Segrist is said to be a fair umpire, but he was betting \$100 that Gregory would win, it was claimed, and people betting on the Norfolk team were unwilling to allow a man to umpire who might, as they contended, be thus prejudiced by personal interest.

There was no other available umpire and neither team would consent to the other's demand on this point. So the game ended and Umpire Howe forfeited the game to Norfolk, 9 to 0.

Umpire Howe says that, according to rules laid down by sporting authorities, the bets stand good and that money staked on Norfolk is the winner.

There was a sentiment among the Norfolk players to go ahead and play the game out, with Segrist as umpire. There was a sentiment among most of the Gregory team to go ahead and play the game out with Howe as umpire. Both men were regarded as honest and fair umpires.

"Norfolk, Aug. 6.—Editor News: I think we did the fair and square thing by Gregory by giving them the disputed decision on third base. They then refused to play the game. W. F. Hall, Manager Norfolk Team. Captain Brown of the Norfolk team says:

"Norfolk, Aug. 6.—Editor News: Graham fielded the ball outside the line, and even if Haak did run outside the line, he has three feet outside the baseman, which I don't think he did. I believe the decision of the umpire is right. We offered to call the man out at third and let Howe finish the game, but Gregory refused to play. E. F. Brown, Captain Norfolk Team."

Many of the Norfolk backers felt that if Gregory had continued the locals would have won the game, as they contended that Kirkland, pitching for the visitors, was "all in," while Anderson, in the box for Norfolk, still had all sorts of reserve power and reserve kinds of curves. Kirkland had been shooting a cannon ball and it was believed that he was about at the end of his string. To back this contention, those betting on Norfolk pointed to the fact that Norfolk batsmen were finding the ball more freely than at any time.

Kirkland, furthermore, was anxious to quit and declared he would under no circumstances finish the game. Just how the game would have resulted is, of course, one of the unanswered questions that will go down in baseball history of the northwest. The biggest crowd ever gathered at the ball grounds saw the pretty game and were intensely disappointed in the untimely ending.

Kirkland, up to the seventh, had struck out eight men, as against Anderson's four. Anderson was there and over in tight places, however, and prevented Gregory's scoring a couple of times by brilliant work. Each team had landed five safe hits.

The score: Gregory— AB. R. H. PO. A. E. Anderson, ss..... 4 0 0 2 0 1 London, cf..... 4 0 0 5 0 0 Graham, 3b..... 2 0 0 0 0 0 Kirkland, p..... 3 0 0 2 0 0 Ford, c..... 3 0 1 10 0 0 Ballantyne, lb..... 3 0 3 0 0 0 Lamro, 2b..... 2 0 0 0 0 0 Walling, rf..... 3 0 1 0 0 0 Burke, k..... 3 0 0 0 0 0

Totals..... 27 0 5 19 0 1 Norfolk— AB. R. H. PO. A. E. Tottenhoff, lf..... 4 0 1 2 0 0 Neno, ss..... 3 0 0 1 0 0 Brown, 3b..... 3 0 1 0 0 2 Buckmaster, lb..... 2 0 0 7 0 0 Lusinsky, c..... 2 0 1 4 2 0 South, 2b..... 2 0 0 1 2 0 Schoenauer, cf..... 3 0 0 2 0 0 Haak, rf..... 2 0 1 4 0 0 Anderson, p..... 3 0 1 0 1 0

Totals..... 24 0 5 21 5 2 Score by innings: R. H. E. Gregory..... 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 5 1 Norfolk..... 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 5 2 (Game called in seventh inning, 9 to 0, in favor of Norfolk.)

Summary—Stolen bases: Tottenhoff, bases on balls: Off Kirkland, 2; off Anderson, 1. Struck out: By Kirkland, 8; by Anderson, 4. Time, 1:45. Umpire, Howe.

A proposition to play a new game with Gregory Saturday morning was made but Gregory refused to play unless the gate receipts for Friday afternoon were split half and half and the Norfolk management refused this.

Little Missourians Sunday.

Sunday afternoon at 3:30 the "Little Missourians," of South Omaha, the fastest colored team in the state, play here.

Stanton was unable to come Saturday and another game was scheduled Saturday afternoon against Dallas.

MAMMOTH CROWD SAW RAGES

Grand Stand was Packed to Overflowing and Quarter Stretch, Too.

Beautiful weather and an enormous crowd which filled the grand stand and quarter stretch to their utmost capacity featured the second day of the Norfolk race meet. At 2 o'clock the grand stand was filling rapidly and at 3 admission tickets to the grand stand were withdrawn from sale and the gate locked. It is estimated that 1,600 people at least were witnesses of the races and ball tournament.

There were good races which aroused much enthusiasm at the finish of each heat.

Many people from Madison, Stanton, Pierce, Dallas, Battle Creek and many other surrounding towns were witnesses of the races and ball game.

G. W. Box, George E. Jewett and W. C. Caley were judges; M. B. Hoffman, starter; R. D. Wall, J. S. Hancock and M. M. Sornberger were time keepers.

A summary of the events follows. Class 2:35, pace: Fanny Rimick..... 1 1 1 Connie Woods..... 2 2 2 Dash On..... 3 3 3 Dora Brentwood..... 4 4 4 Time: 2:23½; 2:20½; 2:21½.

Fanny Rimick, owned by Lamb and Butterfield of Nelson, and Connie Woods owned by Woods Cones of Pierce, made a brilliant finish and were the features in all heats of the pace. Cupid C. Jessie Vall and Alda Mack were distanced. Class 2:25, trot: King Woodford..... 1 1 1 Josephine Dillon..... 3 2 3 Felix..... 2 3 4 Patience..... 4 4 2 Time: 2:23½; 2:27; 2:25.

Will Wrestle Omaha Wonder. Burke, S. D., Aug. 6.—Sporting Editor, The News: I will wrestle the Omaha Wonder in any town along the line—Burke, S. D., preferred—at any date. Yours truly, Taylor, "Burke Giant."

Fair Apple Crop.

Buffalo, N. Y., Aug. 7.—An apple crop in the United States slightly in excess of that a year ago and 50 per cent larger in Canada is the estimate made by Secretary Rothwell before the International Apple Shippers association. The quality of the crop is rated poor to good. W. L. Wagner of Chicago was elected president of the association.

Daintiness In Dough.

A west side family that abhors all products of the bakeshop advertised for a muffin of all work.

"Can you make bread?" was the question put to each applicant. Of all the maids who professed to own that accomplishment the mistress chose the one with the frailest hands and arms.

"I don't know about the wisdom of that choice," ventured a male member of the family. "Wouldn't it have been better to pick out a sturdier girl?"

"Not at all," said the lady. "What we require in this family, above all things, is good bread. We half live on bread. I am confident I have chosen a good breadmaker. A girl with rather delicate hands always makes better bread than one whose fists are like sledge hammers. Bread to be good needs to be cuddled in the kneading. The light fingered do that instinctively, but the heavy handed slum and bang the very life out of the dough."—New York Globe.

MISSISSIPPI STEAMBOAT RACE

Fastest Modern Vessels to Revive Dangerous Pastime For Once.

River steamboat racing, the pastime of the early seventies, when Mark Twain was young and working for a living, promises to be revived by the challenge of Commodore Henry W. Layhe of the steamer Alton to Captain W. H. Thorogood, master of the steamer City of Providence, to race for any amount from \$1,000 to \$50,000, says a St. Louis dispatch. Captain Thorogood has accepted the challenge, and as soon as the wagers are placed the race will be on.

This will be the first river race since the days when river traffic was at its height and rival masters sat in "chairs on the safety valve" of the boiler to insure more speed.

The steamers Alton and City of Providence are the two biggest and fastest boats on the Mississippi. The probability of an old fashioned river race between them has set the whole river front wild with excitement equal to that in the early days when much of the real estate in St. Louis changed hands as a result of wagers on river races.

Probably the most famous of these was the race on July 4, 1875, between the Robert E. Lee and the Natchez. The course was from New Orleans to St. Louis, and the Lee was victorious, arriving there five hours ahead of the Natchez.

IN SMART ATTIRE.

An Exquisite New Design in Barrettes. Fans Match the Gown.

A lovely barrette is of oblong shape, with