

**Emerson Girl's Narrow Escape.**

Kansas City, Feb. 14.—Special to The News: Temptation, Hunger and Law ran a pursuit race with Miss Katie Saunders, a pretty young girl of Emerson, Neb., as the prize—and Law, as personified by the police, who wish to return her to her home, won.

The chase led through the slums of the city and Temptation had a running start, with Hunger a close second. But the girl herself took a hand in the affair when she entered the Helping Hand institute, from which the leaders in the pursuit are barred. There she was found by the authorities.

On the afternoon of January 27 the young woman applied for admission to the general hospital. She gave her name as Frances Stewart, and her address a boarding house at 302 East Seventeenth street. She was suffering apparently from nervous breakdown and worry.

She bore in her face and bearing a certificate of her good character. She was refined in speech and manner, and this accentuated the clear-cut beauty of her face, fringed as it was with heavy auburn hair of that peculiar shade which is the despair of painters.

The physicians of the hospital gave her unusually good attention and she was dismissed Tuesday afternoon as cured. She went a little bit, but she didn't tell the surgeons that she was penniless and had nowhere to go except to seek the charity of strangers.

All that afternoon she walked the streets in search of work, but without finding it. Night came on and she had no place to go. She was weak from her long illness and torn with the pangs of hunger. She was afraid to beg assistance of passersby.

And so she set herself the long vigil of a night in the streets. As the night grew late she must have met many prowlers who noticed her alone and defenseless, yet she passed them by, with head up bravely and eyes looking straight before her.

The only places open to her were dens of vice. Many times in her wanderings she passed half opened doorways, through which she could hear shouts of revelry. But she drew her thin coat about her and hurried by without daring to stop and appeal for shelter.

At daylight she was still walking. And then hunger overpowered her. Timidly she hesitated before a door on May street. Then she mastered her repugnance and rang the bell. A hard-faced woman, the pallor of whose face shown through the paint, answered.

"What do you want?" the woman asked.

"I'm hungry. Can you give me something to eat?"

The woman looked at the girl, saw in a glance her whole story and made a mental note of her pretty face. She invited her inside. Other women in the place surrounded Miss Saunders and pressed her to stay. The girl shivered and said she must go. Finally the first woman gave her a quart.

Her pitiable condition won the sympathy of those women. They feared she might not escape so easily again. And so they called the police. The officers searched for Miss Saunders all last night but were unable to find her. Yesterday, weak and ill, she went to the Helping Hand for shelter.

Two months ago she quarreled with her sister with whom she made her home in Emerson, Neb. She ran away coming to Kansas City in search of work.

After walking the streets in search of employment, she became ill in front of the boarding house at No. 302 East Seventeenth street. She appealed to Mrs. Minnie Wilson, the proprietor, for aid. The woman took her and let her do what little work she could to earn her board until she had to go to the hospital.

She is safe now, all right. But the young woman may never know of the grim specters that stalked her through the streets of Kansas City, nor of the prize they sought.

**Norfolk Public School Notes.**

As a result of the plan of dismissing the rooms having their per cent of attendance 97, and of punctuality 95.5, all the pupils of the high school building enjoyed a vacation. This is the first time since the plan was adopted that every grade from the seventh to the twelfth has earned this extra half day. It speaks well for the school that the average attendance and punctuality is so high. The lower grades have done well, too, although of course, sickness and cold weather makes a greater effect here. The following rooms won holidays:

Grant buildings—Miss Mills' room, grades 2B, and 4A; Miss Arber's room, grades 2B, and 3A.

East Lincoln building—Miss Baird's room, grade 3; Miss Bowen's room, grade 2.

West Lincoln building—Miss Parker's room, grade 5; Miss Burke's room, grade 6A.

Miss Bowen went to her home in Wakefield for a short visit.

Miss Claire Napper sprained her ankle a week ago Friday. She was able to be at school again Tuesday.

In the wrestling matches that are taking place in the high school at the present time, Lester Weaver, Benjamin Wiley and Harold Morrison are taking the lead.

The twelfth grade is already planning for class day exercises. Be prepared for an entertainment both interesting and original.

Miss Payne entertained the twelfth grade at a Valentine party at the home of Mrs. McMillan, 701 South Eighth street. The house was decorated in red and white, the school colors. The program was largely on the Valentine order. Punch was served during the evening and later ice cream and cake. All report a fine time.

**RIDICULE THE GROSS CLAIM.**

**The Chicagoan Called a Monomaniac by the Author of "Chantecler."**

Paris, Feb. 14.—M. Rostand, Herz and Coquelin all ridicule the claim of Samuel Eberly Gross of Chicago, that Gross is the real author of "Chantecler," as the idea of a monomaniac.

In conversation with Herz today he implied the charge that Gross had seized certain general outlines of "Chantecler," the knowledge of which was widely disseminated throughout the world seven years ago, immediately after the drama was first written, and then in the period of Rostand's long illness, which was the original cause of the delay in the production of the piece, concocted an imitation of it and that it is this which he calls "The Merchant Prince of Cornwall."

M. Rostand, through his secretary, holds substantially the same view.

**ONLY 7 MILLIONS, ANYWAY.**

**An Insight Into J. P. Morgan's Wall Street Methods.**

New York, Feb. 14.—In a determined effort to prevent the attorneys for the Ohio and Indiana independent telephone companies from calling J. Pierpont Morgan to the witness stand in the hearing before a notary here, his counsel revealed today just what the famous financier had to do with the seven-million-dollar deal. It shows how easily and quickly great financial matters are handled in Wall street.

H. P. Davison, a partner in the Morgan firm, was the only one who knew of the transaction, said one of Mr. Morgan's lawyers. "After he had made all arrangements he sought Mr. Morgan to tell him about it and obtain his formal consent. Mr. Morgan had just left his office, but Mr. Davison caught his taxi cab at the curb and, through the window of it told Mr. Morgan the principal details and that the Morgan firm was to pay R. L. Day & company \$7,245,000 for the Ohio and Indiana companies.

"That was the first and only thing Mr. Morgan ever heard of the matter. But he said to Davison:

"All right go ahead with the deal and close it up. I'm in a hurry now to keep a luncheon appointment."

"That is all that Mr. Morgan knows about it."

**DETAILS OF ANTARCTIC TRIP.**

**There Was Considerable Suffering Among the Men—Many Accidents.**

Punta Arenas, Chile, Feb. 14.—Further details have been received here of the voyage of the Pourquoi Pas, which is now returning with Dr. Jean M. Charcot's antarctic expedition. The Pourquoi Pas, on reaching the region of ice on her trip to the south, stranded on the coast of Graham land, but was refloated three days later.

On the resumption of the voyage the steamer met with a long series of accidents. She was in collision with a number of icebergs and lost her rudder, owing to the pressure of the ice. The crew, however, managed to construct a jury rudder.

There was considerable suffering among the men during the many months in the antarctic regions, scurvy and heart disease being the chief ailments. The scientific observations were continued with the greatest care and thus the object of the expedition was in part realized.

**City to Pay to Haul Out Dirt.**

The city will pay for taking surplus dirt off Norfolk avenue in order to get down to the paving grade. The city and not the adjoining property will pay for paving street intersections.

Mayor Friday was called upon Monday by several prominent property owners who had not understood all details as to the paving proposition and who wanted to settle certain points before signing the petition. One question asked was concerning the surplus dirt on the street. It was pointed out that the city has filled up that street considerably above paving grade and that it would hardly be fair to ask property owners to pay for carrying this surplus dirt away, in order to get back down to the paving grade. This mayor and one or two councilmen present took this view of the situation and assured the callers that they thought it would be eminently fair that the city should pay this cost, since the city has to constantly buy dirt for other streets anyway, and might just as well buy its dirt out of Norfolk avenue. This would mean thirty cents a square yard, or thereabouts. "The council, in fact, had agreed to that some time ago, when it was discussed," the mayor said.

Another point was in regard to intersections. It had not been definitely understood by some of the property owners that the city would pay for paving street intersections, by voting bonds, and that adjoining property would not be called upon to bear this expense.

It was thought that a good many property owners who had not understood these points, would now be glad to sign the petition for this so badly needed public improvement. The paving prospects are today brighter than they have ever been.

"We are going to pave," said Mayor Friday. "There is no getting around that. We would rather pave by petition, because it lessens the expense and saves trouble. The paving will be satisfactory to everybody when we get through with it. And we're going to pave."

**Injured When It Blew Up.**

While experimenting with a railroad signal torpedo at Hadar Sunday Ernest Conrad was badly injured when the bomb exploded. Conrad, after various attempts with heavy iron to explode the torpedo, hit it several times with a heavy axe, when suddenly it blew up, wounding his leg and severing several arteries in his right hand. The torpedo was in possession of his brother,

who is selling household goods at public auction. The torpedo was among the effects and was taken possession of by Conrad with painful results.

**NO FIGHTING IN NEW YORK.**

**It Looks Like a Long, Hard Winter for the Biffers There.**

New York, Feb. 14.—It begins to look like a long, hard winter, and in the never-to-be-forgotten words of "One-eyed" Connolly, that ancient savorant of the game, "No-o-body knows where the fighters eat; nobody has the least suspicion."

In the good old days—say no further back than last winter—the sporting gent knew where he could go to pass away a long winter's evening. It is a well known fact that the colder it is outside, the warmer it is at the ringside, and the red-blooded gentlemen pine for the times when there will be something doing every night in the week, somewhere. Up in Boston, over in dear old Philly, down in Pittsburg, the fighting men are asking the same question:

"When are things going to open up in New York?"

Of course, the boxing club men are saying that the game is open in New York, but at the same time the fighters seem to be "stalling" along as far from the limelight as possible.

It seems a pity that the town which appreciates high class boxing matches and is willing to pay almost any sort of a price for them, has to be contented with the end of a tough wire or a few yards of ticker tape. It isn't as if we were back in the dark ages when men pickled their fists in brine and fought like dogs in a cellar. The boxers of the present day are for the most part, clever youngsters who have seen in the boxing game better pay than they might have commanded at the work bench. A boxing club, properly conducted, hurts nobody and furnishes to several thousand citizens the sort of amusement for which they are willing to pay a good price.

The gentleman from Brooklyn said that a good mayor ought to be able to shut at least one eye on Sundays. Evidently it is not his intention to support the motto of a certain class: "We don't like it and that's why you shouldn't have it."

**Dakota Banker Had a Dream.**

Speaking of "One-eyed" Connolly, did you ever hear of the time when he kept shop for his brother, who operated a boxing club?

"Keep house for me a while," said the brother. "I've got to go to the bank. If any of the customers come in, box a few rounds with 'em and take the two bucks."

"One-eyed" said he would run the shop for an hour or two and the brother left. Ten minutes afterward a rather fat young man walked in and said that he had been recommended to try the Connolly treatment. He wanted to know the terms for the entire course.

"Fifty bucks in advance," said "One-eyed," promptly, taking a chance. The fat young man peeled off a \$50 note and hinted that he would like to take the first treatment on the spot.

"One-eyed" showed him into a cubicle, where he changed his clothes, and tossed a pair of gloves over the partition to the customer.

"Aren't you going to strip?" asked the young man, as he emerged, all pink and white, tugging at his gloves.

"Oh, no," said "One-eyed," "It ain't worth while for the first lesson. I'll show you a few things about boxing first. Now you stand this way—that's right, stick out the left foot a little more—and you try to hit me on the nose. That's right, only chop it more; don't swing it so far. Fine!"

All this time the \$50-dollar note was burning a hole in Connolly's fob pocket. It was more money than he had seen in some time. And if the brother came back \* \* \* well, at most it couldn't be more than a five spot and \* \* \* Oh! What's the use? And he might come back before the lesson was finished. Then good-bye! There was just one way \* \* \* It was hard, but it was partly honest, anyway!

"Swing a little harder there," "One-eyed" said, and as the victim swung Connolly let fly with the right. An hour afterwards when the brother returned, he found a total stranger, clad only in trunks and a pair of founce gloves, sitting on the floor in the corner of the "gym" holding his head in his hands.

Why blame "One-eyed"? He had to have that fifty.

**Three Boys Are Found.**

Grant Evans, 9 years old, son of Mrs. Sarah Evans; Charles Evans, 9 years old, son of Charles Evans, a Northwestern fireman, and Donald Coleman, 8-year-old son of Walter Coleman, a Northwestern conductor, all residing at the Junction, were found at Meadow Grove, Saturday afternoon, where they were picked up by the marshal who found them roaming about the town. They had walked into town.

Thinking the little lads too young to be traveling alone the officer questioned them, the two older boys claiming they were from Pittsburg, but when cross questioned Donald, the youngest of the trio, broke down and confessed he was from Norfolk. His confession had no effect on Grant and Charles who stoutly maintained they were from Pittsburg. The officer held the boys and telephoned the Norfolk police who immediately found where the lads belonged and the parents were notified. Saturday evening Saunders Evans, an uncle of the boys, left Meadow Grove and brought the little runaways back to their grief-stricken mothers who fully believed their sons were as good as gone.

The boys claim they took a ride into the country on a wagon and then got turned around. Intending to walk

home, they say they walked westward instead and that, exhausted from their many miles' tramp, they reached Meadow Grove to find they had gone the wrong way. They wanted to turn right around and walk back home, it is said. The boys claim they gave their wrong names because they feared they'd be locked up.

**ITS SKIRT A YARD AROUND.**

**The Mermaid eGown Wasn't Made to Sit Down In.**

Baltimore, Feb. 14.—The mermaid gown of shimmering green and to be even tighter than the sheath gown, is the latest. Miss Sadie Kranz, a model, went to Washington today to display the creation of Miss Louise Haughton before the United Ladies' Tailors' convention. Her baggage was not burdensome.

The arrangement of the colors and the cut of the dress produce the effect of a "lady dweller of the sea." There is not quite so much material used as in the sheath gown and just a little more than in the Salome gown. It weighs only four pounds and can be carried in a shoe box.

It is of steel net over coral satin with embroidery in turquoise jet and two shades of coral. It is cut to fit tight about the body and exceedingly close about the ankle. There the skirt is only one yard in circumference, just about one-fifth the circumference of the average gown. From the back of the overskirt the dress is cut to resemble a fish's tail and under that comes the coral train which protrudes in a long, snaky point.

The designer says that the gown will take the place of the discarded sheath dress, and only stately women with superb figures can wear it. One of the hardships that will have to be met by the wearer is that she will have to remain in a standing position, and, of course, will be unable to do the "barn dance." Her feet must be small, even if her shoes pinch.

**ALL WILL RIDE IN MOTORS.**

**A New York Taxi Officer Says Street Cars Won't Last Ten Years.**

New York, Feb. 14.—In an action recently brought by the New York Taxicab company to restrain the New York Taxicab company and the George Torcoer company from operating a taxicab stand in front of the cafe Madrid, counsel for the plaintiff asserted that the profits of the stand were \$20,000 a year. Skepticism has been expressed concerning these figures, but they serve to call attention to the earnings of an industry in which, although it has been established in New York only a little more than two years, at least five million dollars are invested—an industry which gives employment to about 5,000 men, and is steadily growing.

Taxicabs are comparatively a new thing in New York—the first ones made their appearance in the autumn of 1907—but so kindly has the public taken to this inexpensive form of transportation that now about 1,500 taxis are in service in the city.

An officer of a taxicab company expressed the opinion that within ten years street cars would pass out of existence in New York and passengers would be carried through the streets on the surface entirely by vehicles operated by power generated by themselves and independent of rails and wires. As a move in this direction he mentioned Thomas A. Edison's experiments with a street car which gained its motive power from a storage battery.

At the offices of several taxicab companies it was said that the average haul made by a taxicab was about two miles and the average fare about \$1, while the average daily earnings of a taxicab were about \$20.

The fares vary. One company charges thirty cents for the first half mile; other companies charge forty cents, and a third company charges fifty cents. Some companies do not charge for calling for a passenger, while others will not charge for going half a mile to get a passenger, but will charge for a longer distance than that.

Taxicabs cost \$2,000 to \$3,000 each and most of them used here are made in the United States. The wear and tear that "taxis" receive necessitates their frequent repair, and after a "taxi" has been in active service for two years it contains scarcely a single part that it had when it first was placed in operation. A taxicab will last about three years.

**Kearney Man for Congress.**

Lincoln, Feb. 14.—Frank Beeman, an attorney for Kearney, has filed his name with the secretary of state as a candidate for the republican nomination for congress in the Sixth district. Mr. Beeman is well known in republican politics and has been a candidate for congress on a previous occasion.

**JOY RIDE FOR GREEK MAID.**

**Therefore the Fair Artemisia of Hellis is Missing.**

New York, Feb. 14.—Anybody who has seen the head of a Greek maiden resting in a taxicab will please sit on it on his shoulder and carry it to Caesar. That will be oldest head—not to be ungalant—that has been on a young shoulder this many a day, for those lovely features were shaped three centuries before the Christian era, or about twenty-two hundred years ago.

Artemisia, or whatever her name was, had never before in all her life ridden in a taxicab. Once she might have seen a chariot going so fast that its axle blades all the way to the Pantheon, but that was hush-hush before the sparking devices were invented.

It seems that a certain wealthy man fell in love with her the other day and insisted on taking her to her home. She was wrapped up comfortably for her cheeks were quite cold, and placed

alongside her master, and away they went up Fifth avenue as fast as younk Phocleus could have sped with the dawn.

Once she peeped out of the window and inquired, "Tell me, oh man, if you fair face be the temple of Minerva?" at the same time making an inclination toward the public library. How long she rode none may know, but now she is all lost. Once they may have stopped before the cookshop of the Helvetian Demolitions, or was it in the atrium of Sherrillides they tarried? At last the oblivion of the metropolis descended on Artemisia, and probably shot a languishing in unappreciated solitude.

She should be easy to identify if yet within the sight of men. Her face is classic and her nose is straight. Her hair she wears in a psycho knot, and around her neck is something or an ancient peplum and a boa of red marble. Her head seems to be of Parian marble, unlike that of the chauffeur, which is said to be of the finest ivory.

Wherefore, stranger, if thou beheld the lost Artemisia take her tenderly and carry her to the shop of Caesar Caneesa, the Roman, who sells ancient wares in the 479th house of the Fifth avenue in this, our Athens, and he will give thee a reward.

**MONDAY MENTION.**

Fred Tutten of Wisner was here. George Williams went to Sioux City. R. J. Snhr of Pender was in the city. Frank Finney of Dallas was in the city.

L. G. Cameron of Scotts Bluff was here.

I. Nightingale went to Lincoln on business.

M. D. Tyler went to Madison on business.

M. J. Sanders went to Madison on business.

Miss H. Malone of Enola was in the city visiting with friends.

John Glick of Verdel was in the city enroute to Kadoka, S. D.

Mrs. William Borden and daughter Hazel are here from the northeastern part of Iowa visiting her sister, Mrs. Albert Machmueller.

Mr. and Mrs. William Bosse of Meadow Grove spent Sunday here at the W. P. Logan home.

Ed Bruggeman has gone to San Antonio, Tex., and other cities in the south for a pleasure trip.

Mrs. C. A. Moore of Denver, Colo., is in the city visiting with Mrs. John Krantz and other friends.

Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Smith, who have been in the city visiting with their daughters, Mrs. Morris Irvin and Mrs. Frank Melcher, have returned to their home at Plainview.

Mayor John Friday and A. Degner, who have been attending the hardware dealers' convention at Lincoln, have returned and report a successful convention at the capital city.

Fred Amundson is on the sick list.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. William Heide-man, a son.

The ladies of the Degree of Honor will give a Kensington at the home of Mrs. Fred Limerode Wednesday afternoon. She will be assisted by Mrs. Leach and Mrs. Barrett. All members are invited.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Beyerly of Chadron, a nine-pound daughter. Mrs. Beyerly was formerly Miss Jennie Wheeler of Norfolk.

M. Jahn, a roundhouse employe of the Northwestern, was brought before Justice Eiseley and charged with abusing and beating his wife by Mrs. R. Robinson of the Junction. The judge paroled Jahn on his promise to be good hereafter. He claims he never beat his wife.

Commissioner Burr Taft reports the condition of the roads between Norfolk and Stanton and Norfolk and Madison in very good shape. Three loads of lumber are being hauled from Madison to Norfolk and unless road conditions were favorable, says the commissioner, this could not be done.

E. D. Law, a Norfolk brakeman, was painfully injured at Dallas Friday evening when accidentally he slipped from the tender of an engine on which he was riding. The engine, it is said, was doing some switching at Dallas when Law slipped and fell on his face, which was badly bruised. His wrist also was gashed in a few places.

The city council of Missouri Valley closed a contract with E. A. Bullock of Norfolk, who owns the Missouri Valley electric light plant, for 149 tungsten lights of 90-candle power each, to be used in lighting the town's streets. The lights will be clustered, with four tungstens on each pole, poles not over twenty feet high. There will be four clusters within each block, and one at each street intersection. Arc lights are done away with.

Special services have begun at the Presbyterian church. Dr. Kearns is the speaker. He was greeted yesterday by large audiences. He prefaced his first sermon with a few remarks as to what his stay will be like. He will preach on such subjects as: "What Constitutes a Christian?" "The Second Coming of Christ—Is It Possible and When Does It Occur?" etc. Deontologicalism, he says, will be eliminated from his discourses.

Young Denny has posted \$25 with the sporting editor of The News as a forfeit for Kid Root, one of the lightweights who fights Harry Lewis here March 10. The skating rink will probably be obtained for the contest. Young Denny and Long Distance Davis will probably be among the pugilists for the preliminaries. A wrestling match is also scheduled for that night. Articles have been signed by the fighters and all is ready for the bout.

W. A. Robinson, jeweler, who has for a number of months been in business on Norfolk avenue, suddenly disappeared from his place of business, taking with him his tools and other jewelry his own property. Reports of his whereabouts or why he left Norfolk are conflicting. Some say Mr.

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Robinson is in Kansas, others say he is in Colorado. A. M. Wurtz, a Fairbury, Neb., jeweler, is here and has opened up a business formerly occupied by Robinson.

W. R. Pargeter, commercial agent of the Union Pacific, when asked about the report that the Union Pacific is about to build a new depot here, declared he has heard nothing to that effect, although he understood that some improvements were to be made. Mr. Pargeter says he has received communication from headquarters asking his advice about using the uptown Northwestern depot for a union depot. This plan, says Mr. Pargeter, would be unsatisfactory in that too much friction would be experienced.

Funeral services over the remains of A. Moldenhauer, who died last Tuesday after a lingering illness brought on by Bright's disease, took place at the family residence at 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon. Rev. Mr. Witte held services at the St. Paul's church at 3 o'clock, after which the remains were interred at the Lutheran cemetery. The G. A. R. was represented among the large number of relatives and friends who attended the funeral. Among the out-of-town people present were: Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Phillips, Rock Rapids, Ia.; William Neuman and daughter, Hallam; Helen Schwichtenberg, Hadar; Mr. and Mrs. Herman Neuman, Stanton; Fred Schultz, Stanton; Frank Lenzor, Stanton; F. Colterman, Pierce; Charles Yauch, Battle Mills; Louis Hayes, Battle Mills; Fred Haase, Battle Creek; Mr. and Mrs. Hans, Battle Creek.

Madison, Neb., Feb. 14.—Special to The News: The suit brought by August Wolfgram, administrator of Henry Wolfgram, deceased, who lost his life by falling through a bridge with a separator some two years ago, the petition of which was filed February 10, 1910, claiming damages from Madison county to the amount of \$6,000, was dismissed Saturday, without prejudice, the plaintiff paying the costs. It is thought that another action will be commenced later perhaps after a claim has been submitted to the board of county commissioners and rejected.

**\$615 For Team of Horses.**

Madison, Neb., Feb. 14.—Special to The News: The big horse sale Saturday at the Matthews livery barn in this city attracted a large crowd and was unprecedented for the high prices which the horses brought, the average being upwards of \$200 per head, and one span of black mares was sold to Dr. Condon at the top price of \$615.

**MRS. LILLIE AGAIN.**

**Arrested at Pomona, Calif., on Charge of Shoplifting in Store.**

Lincoln, Feb. 12.—Copies of the Pomona Progress, published at Pomona, Calif., arrived in Lincoln and contained information concerning a local sensation involving Lena Margaret Lillie, who was pardoned during the administration of Governor Mickey.

According to the reports, millinery and dry goods disappeared from a Pomona store. Policemen watched the establishment and Mrs. Lillie and H. F. Platt were arrested. Mrs. Lillie carried a hat in her hand. Platt claimed to be an eastern inventor. Mrs. Lillie was connected with the millinery establishment.

To the police Mrs. Lillie stated that they were married. Later she denied making the assertion. A settlement was made and Mrs. Lillie and Platt were discharged. Mrs. Lillie was convicted of the murder of her husband, Harvey Lillie, at David City in 1902. She was sentenced to imprisonment for life. She was pardoned after an extended and exciting hearing. Governor Mickey believing her innocent. After leaving the prison she was employed for a time in a Lincoln store. She prosecuted a suit against the Modern Woodmen and later left for California.

**BAD FIRE IN GENEVA, NEB.**

**Masonic Temple and Citizens Bank Building are Destroyed.**

Geneva, Neb., Feb. 14.—The Masonic Temple and the adjoining Citizens bank building were entirely destroyed by flames with a loss of \$15,000 of which less than \$10,000 is covered by insurance. Only the lack of wind prevented the wiping out of the principal part of the business section of town. As it was, a half dozen other buildings were so seriously threatened that their contents were moved out.

The fire, which it is believed started in the boiler room in the Masonic Temple building, was discovered about 3 o'clock. The fire department responded but the water hydrants were frozen and before the water was started the fire was beyond control. The principal efforts of the firemen were directed towards saving the adjoining buildings.

The Masonic Temple was a three-story brick structure and the bank building was one story. Among the principal losers are the Peard drug store, the Citizens bank, C. H. Sloan, office; F. B. Donisthorpe, office; the Fillmore County Abstract company, office; Dr. Warner, dentist, and several other buildings.

**WEST POINT HOGS GOT IT.**

Carload From Shinstock Brothers Draw Record Price at South Omaha.

Omaha, Feb. 14.—Shinstock brothers of West Point, Neb., topped the market Saturday with a carload of hogs weighing 270 average. They received \$8.85, the highest price ever paid in South Omaha for hogs. This firm is one of the largest shippers in the state.

**Homestead Increases Output.**

Lead S. D., Feb. 14.—Commencing about Monday or Tuesday the Homestead will reopen its plants on the central and Terrville sides and will thereby add some 200 or 200 more stamps to its present daily number dropping. This will make the company's output about three-fourths of the normal figure, or 800 stamps daily.

**Miss Wille Enjoying Trip.**

Neligh, Neb., Feb. 14.—Special to The News: Word has been received by several Neligh friends from Miss Amanda Wille, who is now at Halensee, a suburb of Berlin, Germany, that she had a glorious trip, and could never imagine an ocean voyage so pleasant.

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