

William Banner Hurt.

William Banner was the victim of a falling ladder. He is reported painfully injured. Matt Shaffer, Firemen Buchholz, Leu and a number of other hook and ladder men were among those on the burning walls which collapsed just as the men reached safety on the pile of ice.

Beat the Traveling Men.

In a fast and exciting game of less than an hour's duration a pick-up team defeated the traveling men's baseball team by a score of 6 to 5 in six innings. All through the game the traveling men showed up some fine team work and with their able battery would probably have come out the victors had the full nine innings been played. McMaster proved a mystery in the pitcher's box for the travelers and was a star all-around player for the men with the grip. Kelleher pitched for the pickups and made good.

The Score by Innings:

Table showing scores by innings: Pickups 0 1 0 3 1 5, Traveling Men 0 0 4 1 0 5. Batteries—McMaster and Holbrook; Kelleher and Lenzer. Umpire, Shields.

GLOOM FOLLOWS.

Jeffries' Camp Without Snap as Result of Gillett's Order.

Jeffries' Training Camp, June 20.—We are all like a stale bottle of pop—absolutely without any snap or ginger—and once more Jeffries disappointed me by resting and not doing any boxing.

The gloom that was cast over the camp by the announcement that the governor had ordered the fight stopped has not disappeared and nobody felt at all like working. We all wanted to just loaf and think, and that's all we did.

Of course Jeffries did punch the bag and play two games of handball in the morning and he interspersed a little rope skipping into his morning workout. But I noticed that he did not put the vim into the game that he generally does, and I proved an easy victim for him because of my own gloomy feelings. I was totally relieved when I learned that Jeffries had cut out work for the day.

Mind you, what Jeffries did he did well, but he just did it in the manner of a man who wants to keep in shape, not in the vigorous slam bang style that has characterized his work before. You see I'm using my own feelings as a barometer of Jeffries and I think I have him gauged right. However, way out here where we are almost cut off from civilization we can't tell exactly what's going on in the city, and understand that a lot of things have transpired and developed that we know nothing about.

Jeffries insists upon making himself think that the fight will be held in Frisco, and he will continue to think that way till he's officially notified to the contrary by Tex Rickard. Up to date he has not been notified. If the scene of battle is changed, and it appears likely that it will be, I should advise Jeffries not to ask for a postponement. He already is in great condition and I do not think he could improve on himself physically by taking more time.

Personally, from what information I have at hand, I do not think there's a chance for the fight to be held in Frisco now. But until Jeffries has his mind set at rest regarding this point I do not believe he will attempt any boxing whatever. And that's what is worrying me just now—the boxing, as I have said all along, Jeff needs it, and needs it badly. It's all well to say that he never boxed much in training before and that he has done more glove work for his fight than he did for any other one he ever had, but it is also true that he never has stacked up against such a clever boxer, outside of myself, as this same Mr. Jack Johnson. My fight with Jeffries at Coney Island is what we had to go on in trying to figure the coming battle.

"But Jeff won, didn't he?" say you. He did, but we must remember that that was ten years ago, and ten years makes a big difference. And we also must remember Jeffries has not had a glove on in seven years, whereas he was boxing right along when he went against me. If he did not do it while training he was doing it in the ring for blood. The fast work at boxing will get Jim's eye and distance right and then there'll be nothing to it. That's absolutely all he needs now, and I know it will help him greatly. James J. Corbett.

Herrick's Baseball Team.

Herrick Press: The leaders of Herrick's baseball organization went out among the business people Monday and solicited donations of funds with which to purchase new ball suits, mitts, and other paraphernalia used in the games. Our people responded to the call liberally and in the course of an hour or two nearly \$150 was raised. Herrick is to have a good team this year, but intends to adhere to the rule of playing local parties only, which we believe should be followed by all the towns in the interest of good, interesting baseball.

With "Unloaded" Gun.

Wisner Chronicle: While William Schmoldt was shooting at a target at his father's home last Sunday with a small rifle, a bullet struck Mona, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Dewitz, who was playing at their home at a distance of several blocks. The ball passed through a small portion of the flesh on one of her limbs and grazed the other. This accident demonstrates the danger of using firearms in the city. It is indeed fortunate that the ball did not strike the little girl in a vital spot or it would have caused a terrible tragedy.

NORDICA STOPPED THE CLOCK.

The Clanging of the Timpiece Bothered the Singer.

New York, June 26.—Not for everyone is the old town clock of Irvington-on-the-Hudson stopped. But last night it came to a stand for Lillian Nordica. The songstress did not stop it herself. This is why:

The other day when the singer visited the town hall, in whose tower is the old clock that has not stopped for years, she made a few minor alterations in the room for the concert which she gave last night for the benefit of the Hudson River Franchise association. As she stood on the stage the old clock boomed forth the hour.

"Mercy me, what was that?" exclaimed the singer.

"She was told that it was the clock sounding the hour."

"But I can't sing with that going on."

So the clock was halted in its progress. It was allowed to strike the hour of 8, just before the concert began, and then it was silent until 11, when the concert was over.

AIMS SUIT AT MRS. J. S. LOFTIS.

Mrs. J. W. Oliver Asks \$25,000 for the Alienation of Affections.

Chicago, June 26.—Mrs. Ida Loftis, wife of Joseph S. Loftis of the diamond firm of Loftis Bros. & Co., was sued for \$25,000 for alienation of affections by Mrs. Ada F. Oliver, wife of John W. Oliver, 806 East Fifty-first street, a real estate man connected with the firm of Oliver & Co., 110 Dearborn street.

While the suit, which was filed in the superior court by Attorney Hiram I. Keck, representing Mrs. Oliver, has attained only the dimensions of a praecipe, it was gathered that Mrs. Oliver claims to have met Mr. Oliver and Mrs. Loftis together in the Congress hotel recently. They did not recognize Mrs. Oliver, according to the story, and in consequence Mrs. Oliver was enabled to surprise her husband by accusations when he had reached the Oliver residence that night. There was a family smash and Mr. Oliver departed from the premises.

Over the telephone from her residence at 4011 Sheridan road, Mrs. Loftis, the defendant in the case, made vigorous answer to the allegation contained in the bill.

"This is absurd and impossible," she gasped, when told of it. "This is the first I have heard of the charge."

The story about the alleged meeting in the Congress hotel then was recited in detail to Mrs. Loftis.

"Absolutely absurd and impossible," she repeated.

"Who is Mr. Oliver?" asked the interviewer.

"My husband will discuss this case," responded Mrs. Loftis firmly. "I am not going to go into my affairs with you."

"Is Mr. Loftis there?" asked the interviewer, who was perfectly willing to talk with him.

"Yes, he's here, but he's sick and can't come to the phone," responded Mrs. Loftis. "But he'll talk to you tomorrow."

"This is a surprise to me," said Mrs. S. T. A. Loftis, wife of another member of the diamond firm. "I know nothing of this trouble. Yes, I know the Olivers—that is, one family of that name."

Mrs. Oliver was found at her residence. She proved to be a brunette with flashing eyes. She was in high dudgeon and spoke wrathfully to the reporter. In point of speed her words competed with the flashes of her eyes.

"I won't talk about this to any reporters," she announced. "You can't bluff me into talking."

The reporter spoke soothingly, but she refused to be beguiled by his representations. She wouldn't tell where her husband was if she knew, etc., etc. Then she bounced back into her flat and slammed the door.

Mrs. Walter D. Oliver, 4501 Drexel boulevard, said she had not heard anything about the trouble.

"I didn't know that they had had any trouble," she said, referring to the Oliver family involved in the suit. "I cannot discuss their affairs."

The Loftis brothers gained some notoriety in 1908, when a shooting occurred in their office during a business meeting of the company. Samuel Loftis was shot and slightly wounded and the central police were called.

Samuel came into public notice again last August when he was expelled from the South Shore Country club "for conduct injurious to the peace and good order of the South Shore Country club" by a vote of the board of directors.

It was alleged at the time that Mr. Loftis had used unbecoming language to his wife and had laid violent hands upon her. The evidence was to the effect that Mr. Loftis did not strike or slap his wife, but that a scene was created in the club that was improper.

Norfolk Has Water Famine.

If Norfolk had had a fire Friday night or Saturday, or if it has one tonight, there would have been and there will be serious danger. There isn't enough water in the standpipe to play tag with the smallest kind of a flame. Residents living near the standpipe can't get a drop of water and there's only a little trickle in other parts of town, when the hose is turned on. So your town's in danger.

The city took back the water pumping proposition to its own account some weeks ago, and hasn't been able to maintain pressure.

Part of the time the city buys electric power but it has its own steam pump at the water works. Supervision of the pressure rests entirely with the city.

The city mayor himself says the water barely leaked through a garden

hose at his home. The mayor's telephone was kept busy by inquirers who asked to know what the trouble was. He made an investigation and found that there was very little or no water at all in the standpipe, though the electric pump was working. "I don't believe there was ten feet of water in the standpipe last evening," said the mayor.

"In case of a fire, we would be without protection, would we not?" he was asked.

"Absolutely," replied the mayor. "I ordered the city's steam pump fired up this morning," continued Mayor Friday.

"Unless we can get pressure with the steam pump, which is all out of order at this present time, I will have to ask the citizens to quit using water until a new heater for the steam pump arrives. We have no heater now and cold water is thrown into the boiler, whereas before it was heated at about 130 degrees before it entered the boiler. It will cost us about \$1,000 or more to put our steam pump in condition."

The mayor also believed it would cost more to fix the pump in tiptop shape before the city could have the plant in first class condition.

The city street sprinkler was shut off during the afternoon to save water. "The electric pump is a 490-gallon capacity machine and the city steam pump about 500 gallons," said one man, who has been running the pumps, "and both together can't keep the standpipe filled well enough to protect the town against fire. The pumps haven't the capacity to meet the demand, at the rate Norfolk is using water now. How allowed to run in the lawn all day long is commonplace, and the result is that if Norfolk should have a fire, there'd be serious consequences possible."

Conservatory Commencement.

The final program of graduation of students from the Norfolk branch of the Western Conservatory of Music of Chicago was rendered at the Auditorium Thursday evening before an appreciative and enthusiastic audience.

The graduates were Misses Grace Hills, May Schwenk and Emma Lane. The musical program by the graduates and post-graduates was very fine. The post-graduates taking part were Mrs. Lily Jaycox Mitchell of Pilger, Oscar Schavland of Newman Grove, Edith Nelson-Ulich of Plainview, Harold M. Diers of Madison, Maude Whittia of Meadow Grove.

Dr. Tindall, in a neat and instructive address presented the diplomas to the graduates, also presented three books of musical information to three members of the conservatory for punctuality of attendance, not having missed a regular lesson during the year; Misses Elva Templeton of Windsor, Linda Magdanz and Ruth Inhelder of Pierce. The gold medal was presented to Oscar Schavland, class of 1906, as reward of merit for progress in music since graduation. An unusual feature of the year's course was the booklet of recitals during the year past, containing the alumni roster, prepared by Mrs. Cora A. Beels, the inter-student teacher and director, to whose indefatigable labors the success of the institution is due.

BOY HANGS HIMSELF.

11-Year-Old Lad Becomes Entangled in a Rope While Playing.

Miller, S. D., June 18.—The 11-year-old son of Jacob Holsworth, living north of here, while playing in a barn got tangled in a rope and hanged himself.

Lyle Jackson Admitted to Bar.

Neligh, Neb., June 18.—Special to The News: Lyle E. Jackson of this city passed the examination and was admitted to the bar at Lincoln on Wednesday evening of this week. He is 24 years of age and is the second son of Hon. N. D. Jackson and wife. Lyle was born and reared in Neligh. His qualifications as an attorney are beyond question and the future before him is certainly bright. Mr. Jackson has been a student in the law department of the Creighton school of Omaha for one year, and has studied in the office formerly occupied by his father and Charles H. Kelsey for the past two years.

WILL TAKE OFFICIAL COUNT.

Result of Contest for Land Commissionership in Doubt.

Pierre, S. D., June 18.—It will take an official count, which probably will be made some time next week, to settle the land commissionership nomination contest between Foster, stalwart, and Brinker, insurgent.

SATURDAY SIFTINGS.

Earl Ransom returned from Dallas. Miss Mary Thomas of Verdel was here.

E. F. Wentz of Humphrey was in Norfolk.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Gilman of Verdel were in the city.

C. S. Hayes returned from a business trip at Madison.

Miss Selma Neuman has gone to Stanton to visit relatives.

W. S. Butterfield is here from the Wausau ranch for a few days' visit.

B. W. McKeen, editor of the Madison Chronicle, transacted business here.

Mrs. W. A. Moldenhauer has gone to Stanton to visit with the Gus Fechner family.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Gates of Lincoln are in the city visiting with the A. H. Viele family.

Mrs. G. C. Ellis and her daughter of Maquoketa, Ia., are here visiting with her sister, Mrs. R. S. Lackey.

Miss Anna Fair has gone for a week camping at Crystal lake with Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Berry of Wayne.

Mrs. W. R. Hoffman and daughter,

Miss Kathleen Hoffman, returned from a visit with relatives at Omaha.

Mrs. James Allbery has gone to Omaha to spend a few days with her daughters, Mrs. Watt and Miss Hattie Allbery.

James Pile, F. W. Pile and James G. Mines of Wayne were in the city attending a meeting of Damascus commandery, No. 20.

Robert Mollenroff, a night telegraph operator at the Junction, has gone to Freeport, Ill., to spend a few weeks' vacation with relatives.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Emil Heckman, a daughter.

Physicians report a number of cases of whooping cough here.

H. M. Culbertson of 423 South Fourth street is another victim of chicken thieves. Last Sunday his barn was entered and thirty-five three-week-old chicks were stolen.

The funeral of Silas Ball was held from the Second Congregational church Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Miss Helen Lobdell, librarian of the Norfolk public library, left Saturday for Iowa City, Ia., to take a six weeks' course in library work.

The Salter Grain and Stock company and the Farmers Elevator company each sent a load of hogs to the South Omaha market, striking a "10-higher" market Saturday.

S. C. Peckham, a brother-in-law of Mrs. Ingles of Norfolk, a prominent farmer living near Pawnee City, Neb., was instantly killed last Tuesday by being kicked by one of his horses. He leaves a widow and four children.

Mr. and Mrs. Asa K. Leonard have moved their household goods into the house recently vacated by the W. J. Stadelman family on Koenigstein avenue.

Dr. P. H. Salter has rented the entire upper floor of the Leonard building and will have it remodelled.

Earl and Claud Housh were called before Justice Euseby at 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon to answer charges of assault and battery filed against them by Harry Howarth, who is wearing his head in bandages as the result of being struck with bricks. He alleges that the two Housh brothers attacked him Friday evening.

Notwithstanding the protest filed by the local W. C. T. U. members against the appearance of Carrie Nation at the Norfolk chautauqua, Manager Holiday of the chautauqua, in a letter to the executive committee here says that Mrs. Nation has a large number of open dates and will be sent here to lecture.

The W. C. T. U. institute of Madison county will be held with the Norfolk union at the Methodist Episcopal church June 21. There will be business at 10:30. A picnic dinner in the basement at 12 o'clock, afternoon session at 2:30 and a matrons' entertainment at 8 o'clock in the evening. A cordial invitation is extended to all to attend these meetings.

Arrangements for the firemen's picnic which will be held at the mill grounds Sunday have been completed by the hose companies. A large attendance of firemen is expected. A number of contests are scheduled and the firemen declare they have spared nothing to make the event a success. The mayor and city council have been invited to spend the day with the fire fighters.

In Quaint Old Venice.

Venice, May 16.—Of all the cities of the earth this is the most unique, for it is built out in the Adriatic sea on 120 small islands, about ten miles from the mainland. The city is connected by 450 public bridges so that the streets are made of water, and gondolas are the vehicles for travel.

Horses and carriages have never been seen in the streets of this ancient city. Venice was founded by a few men seeking an escape from Attila, who was looked upon as the " scourge of God." This Venetian city withstood the storms and attacks of enemies for over a dozen centuries, and still defies the sea that constantly flows through its streets.

The first bank of deposit in Europe was started in this city, and here the first newspaper known to the world was printed in St. Mark's square for a coin, called The Gazette. Venice was the first town in Italy to print books.

On the Grand canal is the Rialto high bridge mentioned by Shakespeare, which is curious and attractive but worn by the lapse of years.

Rogers says, in describing Venice: "There is a glorious city in the sea. The sea is in the broad, the narrow streets, Ebbing and flowing; and the salt seaweed Clings to the marble of her palaces. No trace of man, no footsteps to and fro. Lead to her gates. The path lies o'er the sea Invisible; and from the land we went, As to a floating city—steering in And gliding up her streets as in a dream."

It's a Slow Life.

It is strange! All through the city are the waterways for the gondolas, which are the only means of transportation. How would Norfolk people like to live in such a city? Always life. No sound of rolling wheels or bear one away to business or the store. It is indeed a very slow, quiet waiting for a gondola to come and clattering hoofs.

The noted church in the city is St. Mark's, so named because the apostle St. Mark is buried near one of the shrines. It was built in 830 A. D. Outside the portico are four bronze horses, the work of Lysippus the Corinthian artist. They were presented to Nero, who caused them to be harnessed to the chariot of the sun, afterwards used by Trojan and then brought from Constantinople by Doge Dandolo in 1204. Inside the door of the main entrance is a stone on which it is said Pope Alexander III made Frederick Barbarossa pro-

strate himself, and placed his foot on the king's neck and made him recognize the papal power. This was July 23, 1177. This shows how some men use power when it is given unto them.

In front of this church is a large open court or piazzetta, where people feed the thousands of pigeons from 2 to 4 o'clock each day, and I am sure our party enjoyed this novel experience very much, and then the birds are so tame and will eat out of one's hands.

Nearby is a clock tower on which are two bronze figures which strike the hours on the big bell and then bronze figures come out to mark the time, one for each hour, and the days here are marked by from 1 o'clock up to 24 o'clock.

The square is surrounded with shops and stores of a thousand kinds. Nearby is the Doges' palace, on the Grand canal. This is a wonderful building, now used for a picture gallery. The best and finest paintings here are: "The Israelites Crossing the Dead Sea"; "Christ in Glory"; "Jacob's Return Home"; "The Angel Driving the Vices Away"; "The Battle of Lepanto"; "The Adoration of the Savior." But the most famous of all is "Paradise" by Tintoretto. This picture is 60x100 feet, and if Paradise in any wise competes with this, as we truly believe that it greatly surpasses any picture, it is indeed a grand good happy place and most of all to be sought after.

Infamous Prison Under Palace.

Underneath the palace is the infamous prison where the captives were kept, and these are dingy dank cells, and death would surely be a pleasure instead of years spent in these horrible places. Just above these cells and over a canal is the Bridge of Sighs, where women, wives and sweethearts came to weep for loved ones who had been sent to imprisonment.

The cheapest ride I ever had on a steamer was in Venice, where I took an hour's ride for two cents. It was here I met a Mrs. Hutchins of Indianapolis, a classmate of mine while a student in DePaul university.

Venice is a city of 250,000 people, and thousands of tourists are daily in the town. From Venice we took a long run on the train to Belluno, a beautiful little city in the mountains. Here we chartered a coach and took a two days' coaching trip through the Tyrolean Alps of forty-seven miles. This was a beautiful trip, as we wound our way up over mountain after mountain, each one covered with the eternal snow. We spent one night at Cortina, just over the line in Austria. It was very cold here, snow being all around our hotel. We secured carriages here for a still higher drive over the new Dolomite road of ten miles through a region of unsurpassed beauty. It has been called the pearl of the Tyrolean mountain-world, and its sublime grandeur surely justifies its name of the Alpine Paradise of Tyrol, for not even the wildest imagination can possibly conceive a more bewildering array of fantastically shaped mountain giants or more variegated lines of richly tinted peaks and spires that tower into the blue sky on every side, all white in the glistening sun. The ancient burghs and castles scattered over the mountains increase the charm of natural beauty. A large snow plow had to go before us and open a road for us. After passing over the mountains we were told 8,738 feet high, we came to Toblach, where we took the train for Innsbruck. Again we passed through a wonderful mountain scenery, leaping from mountain to mountain and passing from one feet deep on every one. We came at last into a beautiful valley to the city of Innsbruck, the capital of Tyrol, a city of 50,000 people. Here we spent a few days and feasted on the pictures in the royal palace and visited the tunnel to another, and snow ten to 100 "Hofkirche," named after the patriot Andreas Hofer, who fought against surrendering Tyrol to Bavaria. General Hofer was captured and ordered shot by Napoleon.

As I sit in my hotel and look down in the valley I see parks, gardens, green trees and fruit, then I raise my eyes up the mountain and they are crested with the snow. So here I am, in one second I see the summer scene, but the next I see the frost of the north pole. Our party is all well and we are having a great time.

I must say goodbye. Charles Wayne Ray. Innsbruck, Tyrol, May 13, 1910.

A Visit to Dresden.

Dresden, May 22.—We have spent a very delightful time in Dresden, the capital of Saxony, located on the Elbe river, 116 miles southeast of Berlin. This is a modern, up-to-date city of 600,000 people and is a popular center for American tourists, and just now the town is flooded with these globe-trotters. Some are here for a few days only, but others are here for one, two and three years.

The streets are elegantly paved with either block, wood, stone or cement and are clean and well kept. However you will often see that the street sweepers are women—sometimes real old women. The stores are large and fine in appearance, but are generally confined to one line of goods—one store for gloves, another for hats, shirts and so on, and on Sunday these stores are all closed and canvas is placed over the show windows so that goods are not to be seen on the Sabbath. The railway station is a fine large marble building, very neat and clean. There are three beautiful churches here—the Presbyterian, Lutheran and Roman Catholic.

The royal palace is a magnificent place. It is the home of the king of Saxony. The decorations, furniture and furnishings are very costly. On the outside wall facing the main street are painted the pictures of all the former kings.

The royal art gallery commands the attention of the world, for it has 2,600 pictures. Most of these are master-

pieces. One of the principal attractions here is the "Grosse Garten," which is a large park, two miles long and one mile wide, and is a very beautiful place. Flowers, trees and nature beauties are elegant; then the little lake is a mass of fishes and I thought how M. C. Hazen, Dr. D. K. Tindall and D. Mathewson would like to have a chance to drop their hooks in and try their luck.

Meat Cheaper There.

The big steamers ply up and down the river and do a large business. I have noticed that meats are cheaper here than in America. Ham and bacon are 16 cents per pound.

One can ride several miles on the street cars for two cents, and on a bus for one cent for a ride.

This is a center for musicians, and many are here from America and also from England. The much talked of Halley's comet has passed over without any serious injury to our world, and people here who were very much excited before have settled down to a once more quiet life. The recent report concerning the navies of the world gives the United States second and Germany third, so that Americans may well be proud of their place, but the day is near when we shall stand first in the navy, arm and commercial center. Even now the English are conceding that New York city has the lead of London for business. Our American future and greatness, viewed from the narrow confines of these small countries, twenty of which may be pitched into our country and lost to sight, is very amazing and unparalleled in the history of any other country. Long may the stars and stripes float over a free and united people. One of our greatest needs is, I am sure, a stricter enforcement of our laws. Too much freedom is given and we are too easy on some of our law breakers.

You will hear from me from Berlin after a few days.

Here's to the health of Norfolk citizens. Charles Wayne Ray.

STANTON COURT ADJOURNS.

Charles Bode Pleads Guilty to Burglary and Gets Year in Pen.

Stanton, Neb., June 18.—Special to The News: The adjourned March term of the district court of Stanton county came to an end. One remarkable fact connected with this term is that every case on the docket except five was disposed of during the two sessions of this term. This is the first time in the history of Stanton county that but five undisposed of cases were on the district court calendar.

The more important matters tried were the following: State of Nebraska vs. John S. Hancock, charge embezzlement; defendant acquitted.

August Schumacher vs. Louis W. Slocke, verdict and judgment for defendant.

City of Stanton vs. William Loeb, et al., being an attempt to extend the city limits of Stanton; objecting defendants successful.

James V. Robinson vs. Al Marks, judgment for defendant.

State of Nebraska vs. Dennis McClure, case dismissed.

State of Nebraska vs. Charles Bode, plea of guilty to a charge of burglary and sentence of one year in penitentiary.

Louise A. Carson vs. Julius Herman Carson, decree of divorce for the plaintiff.

Wayne Normal Notes.

The program for commencement is now being planned and will soon be in the hands of the printer. The arrangement of this is no small matter. Among new students entering this week are: August Nordgren and sister of Newman Grove, and Miss Hallie Cornett of Tilden.

Already the registration of students for the last term of the year is taking place. It already exceeds that of last year, which indicates a large enrollment.

The faculty will be augmented by the addition of Professor T. Reese Solomon of Norfolk, Miss Edith Beech of Laurel and Professor Hunter. The latter returns from the famous Stout Manual Training school, bringing all the improved, up-to-date plans of drawing and manual training for public schools.

Miss Emma Martiny received notice this week that she has been elected as primary teacher at Allen. Chester Jones, a member of this year's scientific class, will be principal.

Owing to the standard having been raised, we did not expect nearly as large a class completing the work as our records show we will have. This is most gratifying to the management, as well as to the students.

The examinations will be held on Thursday, Friday and Saturday of this week. This will be a very busy time for all.

Miss Carroll's girls' classes in physical culture will give a program in the gymnasium this evening. The entertainment cannot fail to be interesting.

Professor Hunter arrived Sunday and is spending this week in getting everything ready in his department for next term. His classes in handwork promise to be very large.

A number of high school students from different towns, who lack a few credits or would have to be conditioned, will be in school next term.

Now He Breaks His Wrist.

Veron Gill suffered a broken wrist as the result of falling from the wagon he was driving at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon. The wagon was heavily loaded with sewing machines and struck a ditch on Norfolk avenue west of Fourth street. Gill was thrown to the ground, face forward. One of the machines fell on top of him. He threw out his hands to brace himself with the result that his left wrist was broken.

Gill a few days ago ran away with the Gollmar Brothers' circus and was

