

SOCIETY

Pleasures of the Week.

Mrs. P. H. Salter entertained a company of eight ladies at a 1 o'clock luncheon at the Country club on Wednesday. Miss Edith Butterfield of Chicago was the guest of honor. After the lunch, which was a delicious one, a rubber of bridge was enjoyed. The prize for the highest score went to Miss Butterfield.

The Girls' Sewing club had the first meeting of the season with Misses Ruth and Daisy Davenport last Saturday afternoon. A jolly afternoon was rounded out by a nice little lunch served by Mrs. Davenport.

Mrs. Gus Bley entertained a number of friends at a 7 o'clock dinner Wednesday evening in honor of Mrs. Clara Ackerman of Idaho, who is here for a short visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Schram.

Mrs. Fred Linerode entertained twelve young ladies at her home on Thursday evening in honor of the birthday anniversary of her daughter, Mrs. H. E. Owen.

In honor of her birthday anniversary Miss Martha Viergut entertained a large number of her friends at her home at 721 South First street Wednesday.

Mrs. C. E. Doughty entertained the Methodist ladies at a social session on Thursday afternoon.

Miss Gertrude Madsen was hostess to the Daughters of the King last Tuesday afternoon.

Personals.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Burnham and Miss Burnham returned from Madison on Wednesday, where they attended the wedding of Miss Fields.

Haskell-Tinken.

The marriage at Bonesteel Wednesday evening of Cornelius D. Haskell, cashier and active manager of the First National bank of Gregory, to Miss Margaret Tinken, daughter of one of the best known merchants in the Rosebud country, was one of the prominent society events of the week in the northwest. The wedding ceremony took place in the evening and the bride and groom drove to Spencer, taking the train there next morning for the east. The groom was hatless as the result of a scrimmage with well meaning friends at Bonesteel.

Mr. and Mrs. John D. Haskell of Wakefield, parents of the groom, and Mr. and Mrs. D. Mathewson of Norfolk were among the wedding guests.

Mr. Haskell, a graduate of Yale, has been in Gregory for nearly three years. His father, John D. Haskell, one of the most successful and most prominent of western bankers, is president of the institution of which the groom is the active head.

Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Walker of Weeping Water, Neb., have announced the engagement of their daughter, Nola B., to Chester A. Hackett of Clearwater. Mr. Hackett is a member of the firm of Harper & Hackett at Clearwater. Mrs. Harper was formerly Miss Nina Walker.

The Reverend and Mrs. John C. S. Wells have issued invitations to the marriage of their daughter, Frances Louise, to Edward Baldwin Loefferts. The wedding will take place in Trinity church on Wednesday evening, October 26, at 6 o'clock.

Council-Gaely.

Gordon, Neb., Oct. 15.—Special to The News: A very pretty wedding was held at the home of J. W. Gaely on Wednesday afternoon. The contracting parties were Ruby J. Council and Miss Ethel Gaely. Both the families represented are among the most highly respected in this vicinity. Thirty-five guests were present, most of whom were relatives. An elaborate dinner was served. The ceremony was performed by Rev. G. C. Porter of the Presbyterian church of Gordon. After the wedding dinner the young couple departed for their new home at Merriman.

A Neligh Musicales.

Neligh, Neb., Oct. 15.—Special to The News: Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Williams entertained by giving a musicale at their home in this city Tuesday evening. About eighty invited guests were present. It was one of the most pleasing and entertaining gatherings of music-loving people that has assembled in one home in Neligh for some time past. The vocal duet by Miss Carnes and Miss Rae Williams, when they rendered "The Tuscan Folk Songs," was considered the leading musical number of the evening. The vocal solos by Mrs. Sam Ritchie, Miss Lila Fletcher, Miss Cochrane, Miss Carnes and Mr. G. A. Sellers were highly appreciated and each individual responded promptly to the encores. Piano solo by Miss Leona Shenefelt. The closing musical selections of the evening were given by the Neligh Mandolin club, which was in all respects quite appropriate in the winding up of the previously high class selections.

Refreshments of an elaborate variety were served at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Hauser, parents of the hostess. After a late hour all departed for their various homes voting Mr. and Mrs. Williams as royal entertainers.

Coming Events.

An event that promises much pleasure to the guests who are fortunate enough to be invited will be the musical evening to be given next Friday, October 21, by Prof. Otto A. Voget in the Auditorium. A number of guests

from surrounding towns will be in attendance. The program promises to be one of great pleasure.

"The Man of the Hour" Monday Night.

One of the best plays Norfolk saw last year was William A. Brady's production of "The Man of the Hour." It is one of the strongest American plays ever written, dealing with the graft in municipal government in the average American city. Through it runs a compelling love story.

On Monday night this great play returns to the Norfolk Auditorium. Of it Amy Leslie, the famous critic on the Chicago Daily News, wrote:

"Every woman will love this play! She will love every character in it, even to the men who are not as good as some of the others, and she will love every word, then, sepak. And why? Because the men in the play talk like the husbands, brothers, fathers, sons and sweethearts of real life; because the women in the play are like the women we like to have around us at home; because what they all say, the men and women of 'The Man of the Hour,' is the speech of human beings, and sounds like what we hear every day at home and in the street. In short, 'The Man of the Hour' is bound to succeed wherever it is acted in the United States, because it shows American men and women of all classes as they really are."

"The Man of the Hour" will again hold the boards at the Auditorium Monday night. It will be acted by a special company which comprises: Harry English, John Moore, Warren Conlan, John Morris, Edward Keane, Clyde F. McCabe, Franklin George, Frank Kendrick, E. H. Felt, George A. Cameron and Myrtle Cosgrove, Florence Mack, Virginia Irwin.

The play is a comedy by George Broadhurst, author of "What Happened to Jones," and "Why Smith Left Home." It deals with modern city affairs, but depending for its interest more upon the human qualities of its incidents, the fidelity of its characterization and the all-absorbing nature of a novel story. The play ran for two solid years at the Savoy theater in New York; it was followed by a period of sixteen weeks in Chicago, and that, in turn, by five months at the Tremont theater, Boston.

Funeral of Mrs. Redman.

Funeral services over the remains of Mrs. J. F. Redman took place at 2 o'clock Thursday afternoon at the family home under the auspices of the Ben Hur lodge, of which Mrs. Redman was a member. Rev. J. F. Poucher of Stanton had charge of the services after which the remains were interred in the Prospect Hill cemetery.

Marie Jane Hall was born on August 21, 1848, in Sycamore, Ill. When 17 years old, she was united in marriage to J. F. Redman, also of Sycamore. On November 17, 1871, Mr. and Mrs. Redman came to Norfolk and homesteaded on their farm eight miles west of the city. Up till eight years ago they lived on the old homestead, and then the farm was sold and the couple moved into their present home at 202 South Eighth street, where at 11 o'clock last Monday night Mrs. Redman passed away after a lingering illness. Besides her husband she leaves to mourn her loss a son, Charles Redman of Alliance, Neb., and a married daughter, Mrs. Blanche Denman of Colorado all of whom attended the funeral.

PLENTY OF TURKEYS.

Meat Men Say They Think Prices Won't Be So High This Year. The turkey was a high priced fowl last year, but it is believed by produce dealers here that this year the bird will give up his life for less money when Thanksgiving comes on November 24.

Giving his reason for this, a local market man says: "I believe the turkeys will be very plentiful this year, owing to the fact that there have been so many chickens this spring. The weather was very favorable, and usually when the chickens are plentiful the turkey is equally so. That makes the price lower. The turkey likes the warm, dry weather. The moist weather does not agree with him."

Although the time has nearly arrived for the meat markets to purchase turkeys, they have not yet done so, making it impossible to quote the retail prices. They have, however, been abundantly supplied with chickens, which they report are in the best of condition.

Cranberries will also be plentiful, while the supply of squash and sweet pumpkins for pies, is very large.

FRIDAY FACTS.

County optionists are sanguine of winning their fight at the coming election in South Dakota. Coal dealers in the Black Hills already are talking of a coal famine during the coming winter.

Farmers of Yankton, Cedar and Knox counties are going to enter a contest for the best exhibit of corn.

So numerous became hoboes at Wolsey that the authorities rounded them up and hustled them out of the town.

Fire destroyed the hardware and furniture store of E. N. Door & Co. at Webster, entailing a loss of \$17,000.

A contract has been let for the draining of Lonk lake in Hanson county. Much valuable land will be reclaimed.

Rev. L. W. Kilbon of Ashton, advocates the consolidation of Congregational and Methodist churches in small towns.

The railroad commissioners have investigated the death of John Frost, who was killed at the Milwaukee station at Vermillion.

The twenty-sixth annual conference of South Dakota Methodists is in session at Mitchell.

Bishop John L. Nuelson called the meeting to order.

The Lutherans have dedicated a new church at Fairview.

A convention of the Baptist church opened Wednesday at Huron.

Two hundred foresters are engaged in fighting forest fires in the Black Hills.

George W. Lumley, a pioneer resident of Sioux City, is dead at home in Pierre.

Frank Hart, a farmer living near Worthing, was killed in a runaway accident.

W. J. Thompson went to Newport.

Mrs. Meyer of Stanton was in the city.

M. Green went to Fremont on business.

W. J. Gow went to Gregory on business.

C. C. Gow went to Lincoln on business.

Dr. H. T. Holden went to Omaha on business.

Earl Douthitt of Winside was a visitor in the city.

Mrs. H. Miller of Hoskins was a visitor in the city.

Miss A. Schulz of Hoskins was here calling on friends.

W. A. Witzigman went to Meadow Grove on business.

John F. Flynn returned from a business trip to Omaha.

Mrs. John Phinney returned from a short visit at Foster.

A. H. Winder of Denver, formerly of Norfolk, is in the city.

Mrs. W. T. Neligh of West Point is visiting her sister, Mrs. George Kendall.

Harry Hartford returned from a week's fishing and hunting at Wood Lake.

Mrs. Carl Schulz and daughter of Pierce are in the city visiting with relatives.

Mrs. H. Miller and daughter and Mrs. Gustave Buss of Hoskins were visitors in the city.

E. H. Tracy of Kansas City, formerly of Norfolk, was here enroute to Bloomfield on business.

William Loesch, who has been here visiting with friends, has returned to his home in Orange, Calif.

Mr. and Mrs. Gustave Machmueler have gone to Wisconsin for an extended visit with relatives and friends.

Misses Amanda and Amelia Shellen of Winnetoon are in the city visiting with their sister, Mrs. A. C. F. Schulz.

Miss Addie Grant goes to Emerick Saturday to keep house for her brother, who will start on a two weeks' vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Klug have gone to Merriman, where they will spend a few days with friends, after which they will go to Hot Springs, S. D., for a few weeks' visit.

V. V. Light and James Thomas have started on a trip to Carter, S. D., in an open wagon. On the way to South Dakota they will fish and hunt. Mr. Light is on a fifteen days' vacation leave.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. William Newman, a son.

The Royal Neighbors will have a regular meeting in the hall this evening. All members are requested to be present.

The W. R. C. will have a regular meeting tomorrow and everyone is requested to be present, as there is business for inspection.

John R. Hays, who attended the postmasters convention at Kansas City, has gone to the old home of his mother in southern Missouri.

F. K. Fulton will hereafter have charge of the material on the paving work and Edward Stanton of Omaha will take charge of the timekeeping.

The examination for meat inspector in the United States civil service which should have been held on November 2 has been postponed until November 16.

J. W. Fetter, grand master-at-arms of the Knights of Pythias, returned from Lincoln, where he took part in the dedication of the Knights of Pythias new hall.

Sheriff C. S. Smith, accompanied by three deputies, made a speedy auto mobile trip to Winside Thursday night, where it was reported that two men answering the description of two Meadow Grove bank robbers had been arrested.

The 7-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Thomas, farmers living north of the city, had a very narrow escape from fatal injuries Tuesday when he received a deep gash over his face as the result of being kicked by a horse in his father's field.

"Butch" McLean of Winner, S. D., is in the city visiting with friends. Mr. McLean was the lucky homesteader who drew claim No. 18, and will prove up on it next week. Mr. McLean says he will not sell his patent papers, but will keep right on farming.

Grand lodge officers of the United Commercial Travelers will be in Norfolk for the regular meeting of the local council Saturday night. Among the visitors will be Grand Councillor Hinzle, Past Grand Councillor Lyon and Grand Secretary Coatsworth. This will be the regular annual visit of the grand councillor.

A telegram was received here today from Graham, Tex., reporting the injury of Leland H. Spaulding, a former Norfolk railroad man. No particulars of Mr. Spaulding's injuries are given in the telegram, but it is believed he was the victim of a railroad accident.

The telegram says Mr. Spaulding was married and is the elder son of Mrs. Mary E. Spaulding of this city.

The young people of the Methodist church are making a canvass of the city endeavoring to induce as many of the boys and young men as possible to attend the free entertainment and social meeting at the Methodist church this evening. Hot pumpkin pies and other delicious eatables will be given to the boys to induce them to come to the entertainment, where many interesting games are to be played.

Benjamin Asher died at the home of his son-in-law, George Madsen, on Thursday afternoon, from a stroke of paralysis. Services will be held at the Madsen home at 11:30 Saturday morning, after which the remains will be taken to Tilden for interment. Mr. Asher suffered three strokes of the paralysis and was looking forward to his sixty-fourth birthday on October 17, when he expected to have recovered his health. He leaves besides his wife several grown children to mourn his loss.

How French Raise Crops.

Lille, France, Sept. 19.—Special to The News: In writing of a subject so as to interest the largest number of readers possible, makes it necessary to omit much that would be of interest to certain classes. In this letter I wish to call the attention of the farmer readers of The News to a few things which have made France one of the wealthiest countries of which we know, one of which is intelligent farming. Here with land actually selling all the way from \$250 per acre for land upon the ridges, to \$1,200 for the best valley lands, and rents ranging from \$12 to \$28 per acre, yet most farm crops known to a Nebraska farmer are but little higher in price here than there. Oats can be bought anywhere in France for 60 cents a bushel, potatoes running from 40 to 60 cents, and the best flour at \$2 per hundred pounds. Here in this letter I saw a carload of oats sold yesterday for \$3.30 per hundred kilos, exactly 48 cents per bushel. This is the lowest price of which I know, but these oats were grown upon \$800 land, and I have paid a higher price for them in Nebraska, grown upon \$50 land. In spite of these low prices here when compared with Nebraska prices, every farmer in France is a banker, and all because of an intelligence here employed in farming that is wholly unknown to us. I saw 126 bushels of oats per acre threshed from one farm here, and I find the general yield to be from 90 to 125 bushels per acre. Before these oats were sown a high priced garden crop was harvested from the same land and often a crop after harvest. Every farmer expects a \$200 to \$250 per acre crop and near the large cities I have talked with farmers who produce as high as \$1,200 per acre in a single year, and all upon land less fertile by nature than the soil of Nebraska.

In the department of Sarthe I carefully examined one field that has been cultivated every year since the year 854, more than 1,100 years, and it is producing more now than ever before—all the result of an intelligence wholly unknown to us.

Uses Hedges for Fences.

Nebraska farmers are taxed heavily in building and maintaining their fences. Here they have better fences than we do, and the cost is practically nothing. This is done with hedges. Three kinds of hedges in general use are, locust, privet and hawthorne. The former, our common honey locust that will grow anywhere in Nebraska, is making the best fence in use here, in fact, the best fence I ever saw. Stallions of all ages run in pasture here, the only fence being a locust hedge. It not only stops the live stock, but there is no injuring from fences as with us. Blackberries are grown in the line of the hedges and are now a beautiful sight. No space is wasted here, even the fence is made to produce.

In 1893 a young French farmer of 23 years and just married, rented a small farm near this city of two hectares—five acres. He had no money, no farm tools, but he and his wife grew the first crop by hand labor alone. He paid \$100 a year rent for the five acres. The next year he had bought a mare and a cart. In 1896 he bought the land for \$5,000. Yesterday he was in one of the cafes negotiating for some American bonds, and upon inquiry I learned that he was the owner, not only of his land, but of \$25,000 worth of our American securities. This young man is now the father of seven children, the oldest son, a boy of 16, being in England at a school. This very fairly describes the success of the better class of French farmers, and explains in a measure how the French people paid the German indemnity in 1871 in a way that was a surprise to all. It is a measure explains to the inquiring mind the basis of French patriotism—than which no bolder or truer ever existed. This is evidenced by the fact that no people are leaving France, and when I ask them why, they are as a unit in replying, "There is no better place where we can go."

The French people are neither exploiters nor promoters. In this I believe they would fall—but they are producers, creators of new wealth, and when once produced they know its value, and know how to keep it.

Not a Bad Road in France.

Good roads are an aid to good farming, and such uniformly good roads I have never seen anywhere else. The roads are built and maintained by experts who do nothing else. In all my travels over the rural districts of France I have yet to see the first rut or other evidence of a poor road. The roads are macadam in structure, and finished very smooth at the surface. The grades are as even as those of our railroads, yet being slightly steeper in places.

The roadbed of state railroads are also good, steel ties being used on two divisions.

Most of the business here is done in the cafes, even much of the largest business being done there.

Every one, old and young consume much wine, yet the French farmer and those of the country towns and villages are very temperate. I have seen but one drunken person in France and he was an American from the southern part of Nebraska.

My errand here made it necessary for me to learn something of how the business of our home government was conducted in France. It is pleasant to be able to record the fact that our people and their interests are all well looked after here. I have a list of every horse leaving this country for America since 1890. This made it necessary for me to trouble our consuls in Paris, Havre, Cherbourg, Boulogne and Calais. At the latter port I found the consul to be James B. Milner, whom I met many years ago at La Fayette, Ind. Mr. Milner is a walking encyclopedia of French statistics and other interesting knowledge. I spent a very pleasant half day with him. From him I learned that the taxes from this one city sent to America during the month of August amounted to \$280,000. Allen, the 15-year-old son of Mr. Milner made the Boulogne breeding district with me as interpreter. All his education thus far has been here in France, so that he speaks French even better than English.

This city will be known to all the ladies of Norfolk, it being the world's first city in the manufacture of fancy linen, thread and hose. This one city sends \$3,500,000 worth of its products to the United States annually.

I leave France this evening for Belgium, and I do so with many regrets. I shall always remember France and her kindly people in a manner most pleasing to me. Many of my questions have appeared absurd to the people here, but they were always answered kindly, and no effort required of them was too great if they could only please me by its performance. In one instance an interpreter was to meet me at a country station, but by some means my letter had not reached him, but a young girl walked a mile to bring me a Frenchman who spoke English. One could not be treated with a kinder consideration in his home place than has been accorded me here, by those in both official and private life. Long live the French people, and my best wishes for her many happy and prosperous people.

G. L. Carlson.

Life in Belgium. Brussels, Belgium, Sept. 22.—Special to The News: Belgium, one of the smallest monarchies of the world is the most populous one of Europe. It has about 7,500,000 persons living upon an area of some 14,000 square miles. This dense population has made of it a country of cities, towns and villages. One scarcely leaves a city or town until he finds himself entering another. A highly congested condition is in evidence wherever one may go, and the struggle for the bare necessities of life are a pitiful sight.

This congested condition has come to stay, for the Belgians are a prolific people. One man was pointed out to me at Courtrai who was the father of forty-one children by three wives, and another who was the father of twenty-three children by a single marriage. How Colonel Roosevelt would smile if such families could be found in Boston and New York City. Race suicide is not a question of statewide interest here, but how to feed and clothe those already here is a cause for more serious thought. The children swarm out into the streets in such numbers that it is with no little difficulty one can drive through them.

The country around Bruges is below sea level, but very fertile as to soil. But little of the country is more than 100 feet above sea level, the southeastern part being higher and rough. Here are located the mines of coal and iron and the national forests. Aside from the mining district the soil is very fertile, consisting of a deep, sandy loam. Flax is the chief crop, the sugar beet being next. Tobacco is grown in parts of the country, and gardening near the large cities is quite an industry. The cattle are not as good as those of France, neither are the hogs, and the few sheep found here are very poor.

Belgians Poor Farmers.

The Belgian is a poor farmer when compared with the farmer of France. The soil here is more fertile than the soil of France, yet the French farmer produces more than twice as much, area for area. The maximum flax crop here is worth \$140 per acre, and for sugar beets \$110.

Land here can be bought for \$200 to \$500 per acre, less than half the price in France. Here is a point which will be well for the Nebraska farmer to nail up over the door of his house. At the last analysis it is not so much soil or location that makes land valuable as it is the intelligence of the owner. A Frenchman will coax a high priced crop from a stone pile, by using brains for bait. It is neither a boom nor the land agent that gives the final value to land. It is worth what it will produce, more or less.

I wish every Nebraska farmer could study the farming systems of Belgium and France, and then compare the results. In France every farmer is wealthy, while in Belgium all are hard up.

The scarcity of food is very pronounced here. Everything in the way of food is consumed here, if it will only "fill" and help to nourish the body. For flesh nothing is wasted. Only yesterday I saw two dogs sold openly in the market at Charleroy. Horse flesh is considered a delicacy. The best steers sold on this market today at about 10 cents per pound. In retailing there is but little difference in the price of the several cuts.

Saloon to Every 59 People. Labor is poorly paid, only a few special workmen in the trades commanding a living wage. Wherever I have been the price paid men in the fields for such work as picking up potatoes, is but 20 cents a day, and for the same work women get 14 and 16 cents, and this is for a day of 14 hours. Train loads of men can be seen mak-

ing for France, because of better pay. Poverty is to be seen everywhere, and I firmly believe a large part of it is because of the intemperance of the people. The saloon license is only a nominal one of \$5, and there are 166, 234 licensed saloons in the state, one for about every fifty-nine people of the population. Drunkenness is a common sight. Men will work fourteen hours for 20 cents and spend 10 cents of it in drink. It is impossible to enjoy prosperity under such conditions.

Horse power with which to carry on the work of the farms and smaller towns is scarce and expensive because of the scarcity of feed. Dogs are used more than horses, and yesterday I saw a woman and a dog working together at a harrow. Cows are worked a great deal, and human power in moving loads is an every day sight. I have seen two women pulling 2,200 pounds of coal upon paved streets, and all manner of products are thus moved.

The telephone and telegraph service is good and cheap. Telegrams of ten words can be sent anywhere over Belgium or France for 6 to 10 cents, depending upon manner of delivery. Here in Belgium a public telephone is installed in every postoffice and town hall, free to all for use within the province.

The public roads are paved with granite blocks, but the work is poorly done and seldom repaired. They are so rough and uneven that traffic over them is very hard upon both horses and vehicles.

The railroad service is the best and cheapest in Europe. First class is used only to designate interstate travel, within the state second class being used as first class interstate. One can ride anywhere in Belgium—first class—at about one cent a mile. Third class—which is second class within the state—costs about three-fourths of a cent a mile.

Murder of Norfolk Man's Father. Education is backward. The school system is poor, and very little interest is shown in such matters. The minister of education told me today that about 25 percent of the people above 10 years of age could neither read nor write. The best families are sending their children to England and France for their intellectual training. Many of the people are so poor they need the labor of their children to help make a living.

It is much more difficult to obtain information here than in France. The French farmer would stop his farm work to show me his stock, and to tell me how he planted, cultivated, fertilized and harvested. The pleasure was always his. Here they think I ask too many questions. Several times I have overheard them speak of me to my interpreter as "Monsieur Inquisitive."

Since reaching Belgium I made a visit to the village of Staceghem, to call upon the friends of Joseph Devere of Norfolk. The entire village turned out to see one who could tell them something of their friend. The brutal murder of his father last month is as much a mystery as ever. The officials here make but a feeble attempt to apprehend and punish any criminals.

Belgian Horse, King of All. I must say a word for the Belgian horse, in many respects the greatest draft horse living. In weight and muscle and strength he has no equal. In this city today I must have seen a thousand geldings at work weighing a ton or more each. The loads they draw are remarkable. I saw one moving down the street hitched to a two-wheeled cart, and I thought an entire lumber yard was being moved. Lumber was piled all over him, and several feet above and over him, but it moved just the same. Only a block away the king of all the Belgians was being driven down Rue Royale in great splendor, but my admiration for actual achievement is so great that while the natives were uncovering their heads in the presence of their king, I for the moment forgot myself and took off my hat to the horse instead. Long live the Belgian horse, for he has few equals.

The exposition here is well attended, rather more, in fact, than the city can accommodate. There are still many Americans here, and as many English people as Belgians. The work of the fair is a sad sight, Great Britain and Belgium being the chief losers.

G. L. Carlson.

Says West is His Match. O'Neill, Neb., Oct. 15.—Sporting Editor, The News: It is with much amusement that the sporting fraternity here read your "dope" on the coming bout between "Kid" West and "Jack" Sullivan.

Now I think you and West's dopsters mean all right, but you are liable to mislead the lovers of the boxing game into believing West badly overmatched, which I think is not the case at all—far from it. I have seen Sullivan work every day in the gymnasium here, have known him all his life, and I know he never weighed more than 165 at any time, and I know to a certainty that he doesn't weigh more now than 160. He has always fought at 158—is to meet West at 162, and as I understand it, West weighs about 155. So I think they are very evenly matched.

If West is as young, clever and game as he is touted, those who witness the bout will see one of the best exhibitions ever pulled off in Nebraska. One thing the public can be assured of is the match will be strictly on its merits—no frameup, no fluke. Anyone knowing "Jack" Sullivan will know this.

In conclusion let me say that on October 20 I expect to see every lover of clean manly sport in Nebraska at the ringside, and if Mr. West is as good as I believe him to be, you will

Was that dish a failure? Perhaps it was the fault of the spice. Did it lack snap and character of flavor? Then it surely was the fault of the spice. Next time use

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