

You Can Work Near a Window



in winter when you have a Perfection Oil Heater. It is a portable radiator which can be moved to any part of a room, or to any room in a house. When you have a

PERFECTION
SMOKELESS
OIL HEATER

Absolutely smokeless and odorless
you do not have to work close to the stove, which is usually far from the window. You can work where you wish, and be warm. You can work on dull winter days in the full light near the window, without being chilled to the bone.

The Perfection Oil Heater quickly gives heat, and with one filling of the font burns steadily for nine hours, without smoke or smell. An indicator always shows the amount of oil in the font. The filler-cap, put in like a cork in a bottle, is attached by a chain. This heater has a cool handle and a damper top.

The Perfection Oil Heater has an automatic-locking flame spreader, which prevents the wick from being turned high enough to smoke, and is easy to remove and drop back, so the wick can be quickly cleaned. The burner body or gallery cannot become wedged and can be unscrewed in an instant for reworking. The Perfection Oil Heater is finished in Japan or nickel, is strong, durable, well-made, built for service, and yet light and ornamental.

Standard Oil Company
(Incorporated)

MONDAY MENTIONS.

Charles Milner of Fairfax was here. W. K. Rooney of Wayne was a visitor in the city.

R. S. Lackey returned from an automobile trip to Wisner.

Mr. and Mrs. O. S. Winter of Humphrey were in the city.

W. J. Wilson of Corning, Iowa, is visiting his daughter, Mrs. F. B. Miner.

Among the day's out-of-town visitors in Norfolk were: Ira Anson, Carroll; George Peters, Winner; O. J. Miller, Winner; John Widhahn, Pierce; E. R. Townsend, O'Neill; W. F. Fontein, Columbus; M. Maguire, Burke; H. S. Wheaton, Wayne; Charles Meyer, Leigh; George Bode, Leigh; Jennie Lawrence, Pierce.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Julius Winter, a son.

Dr. C. A. McKim and A. H. Kiesau have each purchased Overland automobiles.

F. B. Miner of the Nebraska National bank staff, who has been ill, is again able to be at his desk.

The Royal Neighbors will hold a district meeting November 16 in the Odd Fellows hall in the afternoon and evening.

Burt Mapes is acting county attorney in the absence of County Attorney James Nichols, who is in Boston visiting his mother.

G. P. Carson of Madison was here.

August Blado is at Omaha on business.

A. L. Killian has gone to Chicago on business.

L. J. Gutzmer of Columbus was in Norfolk.

R. B. McKinney has gone to Lincoln on business.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Hirsch of Madison were in the city.

T. W. Beck of Gregory was in the city visiting with friends.

Mrs. C. B. Davenport and children are spending a few days with friends at Tilden.

Miss Maude Stadinger and Miss Marguerite Ford of Butte were visitors in the city.

A. Moldenhauer and Chris Glissman returned from a short visit with relatives at Wisner.

Ray Musselman of Excelsior Springs, Mo., is here to spend the winter with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Musselman.

Miss Sophia Finkhouse, who was here visiting with her cousin, A. W. Finkhouse, and the W. A. Bland family, returned to her home at Pilger.

Mr. and Mrs. Al Upton will leave for Texas today or tomorrow. Mr. Upton will probably settle in Texas or go to California for the winter. His barber shop was sold recently to William Zulauf of Pierce.

The Norfolk Juniors defeated the Shelley football team Saturday by a score of 15 to 5. Emery, Larkin and Johnson made touchdowns for the Juniors, while Shelley made the touchdown for his team.

Deputy United States Marshal J. F. Sides of Dakota City was in the city. Marshal Sides had just returned from a trip to Ainsworth, where he was serving papers in a bankruptcy case.

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. Hines, South Thirteenth street, Tuesday afternoon at 2:30. A full attendance is desired as this is the last meeting which Mrs. Atwood will attend.

At a recent fire in the Commercial hotel at Hay Springs the Blind Boone company saved their lives by making a hasty getaway in their night robes. An adjoining stable and twenty-five head of horses were burned.

Because one employe resigned his position, two others, including a night waitress at the Merchants restaurant, resigned their positions Sunday evening, leaving the place short of help. Their places, however, were filled and the work is running along as smoothly as ever.

A gambler and ball player from the Black Hills country who has been giving the local authorities trouble by "shooting up" two of the resorts east of the city with an automatic revolver, is reported to have been arrested at Pilger after he had made his getaway when a stabbing affair took place near the resort in which he was staying. The Pilger marshal found the man in

TO AVERT A LYNCHING.

New Jersey Negro Removed From Town to Avoid Mob Violence.

Asbury Park, N. J., Nov. 15.—Following threats by a mob to lynch Thomas Williams, the negro suspected of the murder of 9-year-old Marie Smith, the prisoner was removed early today from the local jail to the county jail at Freehold. The mob had been scattered and the streets were comparatively clear.

Williams was not removed from his cell for his first hearing, so fearful were the police of mob violence. A crowd surrounded the jail all day and had not dispersed late last night. To carry out the requirements of the law, the negro was informally arraigned as he stood in his cell and was held without bail for further examination.

William H. Smith, chief of police of Asbury Park, held a conference with the prisoner and announced afterwards that Williams apparently had established a good alibi. Many persons are inclined to think the man a victim of circumstances.

The child's mother is still in a serious condition. In attempting to write a confession from the prisoner the child's body was brought into the jail corridor. The negro was led forth and halted before it.

"I swear to God I did not harm the girl. I had nothing to do with it," he said firmly.

"Get down and look into her eyes and say that," was commanded. Williams leaned forward until he was gazing straight into the dead eyes. His gaze did not waver and he exclaimed:

"God is my witness that I did not kill this girl. I did not touch her. I did not harm her. I don't know who did."

Again and again he repeated this as his eyes lay on the body. Then he added:

"I thank God I can say I did not do it. I am sorry for her and sorry for her family, but I had nothing to do with this."

Ascroft is Now on Trial.

Pierce, Neb., Nov. 15.—Special to The News: It was determined this morning to try Ross Ascroft for the murder of Harry Ropp, a Yankee Robinson circus employe, at the present term of court and the work of securing a jury began today.

The defense yesterday asked for a continuance and the matter was taken under advisement by Judge Welch until today. The prosecution agreed to certain points and the case will be heard.

Ascroft is charged with killing Ropp with a tent stake. Ropp was drunk and it was charged that he made trouble. It is said he was beaten for many minutes before he was finally laid out by Ascroft.

RUNAWAY ENGINE KILLS TWO.

Wild Locomotive Crashes Into Iron Mountain Freight Train.

Memphis, Tenn., Nov. 15.—Two persons were killed, two engines demolished and six freight cars smashed when a runaway Iron Mountain engine crashed headlong into an Illinois Central engine pulling a line of freight cars in the Illinois Central yards here.

The dead: Edgar Massey, Memphis. John Moore, a negro.

Massey was a fireman on the Illinois Central. Moore was in a car of household goods which he was accompanying to Oklahoma.

PENS PRIZE POEM.

Insane Woman in Minnesota Institution Gets \$250 for Verses.

St. Paul, Minn., Nov. 15.—Minnesota has poet, or rather a poetess, who has achieved a measure of fame and fortune despite the fact that for sixteen years she has been an inmate of a state hospital for the insane.

Some time ago a magazine offered a prize for the best literary contribution to be submitted within a certain time. The winner was to be presented with free transportation to Europe and return.

Among those who entered the contest was a woman, a member of a well known Minnesota family. So excellent was her effort considered that the prize was awarded to her.

When the editors of the magazine learned who she was, and that because of environments she would be unable to take advantage of the prize she had won, they sent her a check for \$250.

The woman was placed first in the hospital at Rochester on May 9, 1894. In 1907 she was removed with other patients to Hastings, and on May 11, 1909, again was transferred, this time to Anoka, where she still is held.

"She's bright—unusually bright in some ways," said A. D. Ware, assistant superintendent of the Haslins institution, this morning, "but she has delusions. Her insanity is hereditary. A sister, niece, and uncle are inmates of Minnesota hospitals."

The woman is Miss Betty Clay, committed in 1894 from Ramsey county to the Rochester asylum. At times she is perfectly rational and has full possession of her faculties. Her delusions are of the spasmodic type and is accompanied by weird delusions.

It is said that some of her best verse has been written while under the spell of these delusions. Her descriptions are weird and uncanny, although charming. She seems to have the faculty of keeping the hallucinations of her dementia without losing her natural powers and gifts. She is well educated and refined.

Asked to Arbitrate.

Sedalia, Mo., Nov. 15.—Striking employes of the Missouri Pacific railway shops and the heads of the railway system will be asked to arbitrate their differences.

Women Attack Cigarmakers.

Tampa, Fla., Nov. 15.—When a

a new passion play under Protestant auspices, in contrast to the Roman Catholic version at Oberammergau, will be given for the first time next summer at Eisenach, Saxe-Weimar. Eisenach is known as the "cradle of the reformation," since it was at the famous Wartburg castle there that Luther in 1521 translated the Bible.

The new passion play will be performed by widely known actors recruited from the best stages in Europe. It will be produced eight times in the summer of 1911, and oftener if it prove attractive. The Grand Duke of Saxe-Weimar, and the duke of Saxe-Meiningen, the latter of whom is an expert stage manager, as well as celebrities of international reputation in art and religion, have assured the new enterprise of their support, while sufficient capital already has been subscribed to guarantee its financial stability.

The new version of the life of Jesus is the work of Herr Weiser, stage manager of the Grand Ducal Court theater at Weimar, the famous little playhouse in which Goethe's and Schiller's works were first performed.

Two Nebraska Girls Burned.

Grand Island, Neb., Nov. 15.—At St. Liberty, nine miles north of here, Emma Horak, aged 19 years, and Rosa Horak, her sister, the postmistress of the village, are dead as the result of the igniting of gasoline while the young women lived in a house some distance from town and the mother, who lived with them, was visiting in the country. When neighbors who discovered the flames reached the house both women were burned beyond help.

The young women lived in a house some distance from town and the mother, who lived with them, was visiting in the country. When neighbors who discovered the flames reached the house both women were burned beyond help.

Football Death Accidental.

Wheeling, W. Va., Nov. 15.—Inquest held by Coroner W. W. Rogers into the cause of the death of Captain Rudolph Munk of the West Virginia university eleven in the game here Saturday with the Bethany college team, resulted in a verdict by the jury that Munk came to his death accidentally. The warrant for the arrest of Thomas McCoy of Canton, O., the Bethany player charged with the injuries that caused death, will be withdrawn at the instance of the coroner.

Football Abolished There.

Bethany, W. Va., Nov. 15.—There will be no more football at Bethany this year as a result of the tragedy at Wheeling Saturday when Captain Rudolph Munk of the West Virginia university was killed in the game with Bethany college.

Morgantown, W. Va., Nov. 15.—The university council of West Virginia university cancelled the remaining football games scheduled because of the death Saturday of Captain Rudolph Munk.

GUY BUCKLES FIGHTS KELLY.

Omaha Fighter and Chicago Man Fight Ten Rounds to a Draw.

Peoria, Ill., Nov. 15.—Guy Buckles of Omaha and "Spike" Kelly of Chicago fought ten fast rounds to a draw last night before the West Bluff Athletic club. Kelly was the aggressor in every round save the fifth and eighth. No decision was given.

Ten-Round "Go" in New York.

New York, Nov. 15.—Jimmy Carroll, the San Francisco bantam weight, easily defeated Charley Harvey of Philadelphia in a ten-round bout at the Olympic Athletic club.

CHARGED WITH MURDER OF CARMACK, IS ACQUITTED.

Nashville, Tenn., Nov. 15.—Robin Cooper, charged with the murder of Senator E. W. Carmack, was today found not guilty.

It was the pardon of Cooper's father, who shot and killed Carmack and was sentenced to life imprisonment, that created so much trouble for Governor Patterson. As soon as the supreme court had refused to interfere with the verdict convicting the elder Cooper, the governor pardoned the man. Carmack and Cooper were long-time enemies. Carmack was shot on the street by Cooper whose son, Robin, was present.

Stiletto Man Has Escaped.

It was made known last night that the Sicilian who stabbed a stranger in the east portion of the city Sunday afternoon with a stiletto, has made good his escape to Omaha.

According to Foreman Samuel Kline of the paving contractors, the Sicilian admitted the stabbing but declared he had been insulted and did it in self defense.

In his confession to the stabbing the Sicilian hinted at a robbery of a drunk man in the district. Two men, one of whom was the person stabbed, came out of a house and threatened to "do up" the Sicilians who, he says, were refused admission to one of the resorts. Cursing and threatening, the supposed Battle Creek man says the Sicilian came toward him and they were soon locked in a clinch. The Sicilian pulled out his knife and admitted driving it up to the hilt in one shoulder while they were holding each other. Shifting the knife to the other hand he repeated the stabbing in the other shoulder. He then declares they ran toward the city and were fired upon by rifles in the hands of several men who were in one of the houses.

"How big was the knife you had?" asked Mr. Kline, of the Sicilian. "It was only eight inches long. I had left my big knife at home," was the answer.

It developed that among the laborers here there is not one Italian. These supposed to be such are all Sicilians.

to ride out from the starting point in different directions, their routes diverging like the spokes of a wheel.

When out some three or four miles each man begins to ride at right angles to the course he took outward, assuming the meanwhile with a view to frightening the cattle toward the central point. Soon the thousands of cattle are gradually undergoing the process of being pushed toward the central point. They are gradually pushed in and in until finally every cow and calf of the big circumference is pushed into a compact herd, in this instance in the headquarters corral. With this preliminary, the actual work of the roundup begins.

One member of the outfit, who has established his claim of priority with the rope, whips the stiffness out of his trustful lariat, ties one end to the saddle horn, swings the other into a big loop and goes forth to conquer. His work is swift and sure. Time after time he swings the big noose around his head and sends it hurtling around the neck or forefeet of some unbranded calf. The calf jerked swiftly from its feet, the roper spurs his horse to a swifter gait and soon hauls up at the branding fire, some fifty yards distant, with the calf in tow. There half a dozen cowboys fall on the struggling form and hold it to earth, while the brander sears its side with his hot iron.

While the brander is at work another "puncher" is busy cutting the company's mark in the calf's ears. Once the entire herd is culled out, the day's work is complete. The "outfit" breaks camp and journeys on to some other point of operation.

Most ranches during late years have laid out regular roundup sites. On these they have built corrals of plank, with wings extending out in front to aid in shoving the roundup herd into the inclosure. With the herd thus confined, the work is easy. The outfits are usually out for several weeks.

Sometimes the roundup lasts over into the second day. In such instances the herd collected has to be held together by a night watch, in which the "puncher" force works in relays of say, one-third of the whole force each. By this arrangement each man finds a chance to sleep for a portion of the night, standing guard for the remainder.

In favorable weather this latter named work is tolerable. When it does not come too regularly it is enjoyable. With the herd all safely "bedded," that is, settled down for the night, the puncher on guard casually throws his leg over his saddle horn, begins a steady backward and forward pace and utters his voice with that of his fellow guardsmen in "singing to the herd." These songs, generally plaintive in melody, serve a twofold purpose. They soothe the uneasy spirits of the long-horned sleepers and at the same time give vent to the lone-some feeling of the singer.

FRANK GOULD CABLED "TEN."

It Meant Bessie Devoe Could Get Only \$10,000 in Her Suit.

New York, Nov. 15.—"Ten," Frank J. Gould cabled laconically from Europe. It appeared that "ten" was \$10,000, the heart balm which Mr. Gould paid Miss Bessie Devoe, the dancer, to end her suits against alleged breach of promise of marriage. Miss Devoe had demanded \$200,000 to solace her wounded affections. Incidentally, she made public letters expressing her fervid affection which she said Mr. Gould had written to her.

Her suits never came to trial, and secret reasons why they did not were revealed before Justice Finelitte in the city court. Henry S. Wallenstein, a lawyer, sued Miss Devoe for \$1,000 as due him for legal services in her action against Mr. Gould and in a suit she brought against a woman who, Miss Devoe alleged, slandered her regarding her action against Gould.

Mr. Wallenstein, who had W. S. Armstrong for his lawyer, testified that Miss Devoe retained Julius Silverman to push her suits. Wallenstein was a clerk in Mr. Silverman's office. Silverman died and Miss Devoe called up his office and asked who would press her suits now. Wallenstein said he would if she retained him, and she did. Wallenstein swore further that he went to the Western Union building and saw a Mr. Taylor, who seemed to be Frank Gould's manager, guide, philosopher and friend.

Mr. Taylor, Wallenstein testified, said he would try to induce Mr. Gould to make a compromise with Miss Devoe. After long negotiations it was decided that \$15,000 would be paid to Miss Devoe provided certain letters she had were surrendered to Mr. Taylor. Wallenstein asked Miss Devoe for the missives; she told him she had hypothesized them with a woman, whose name he did not mention, as security for a loan of \$250.

Wallenstein testified further that he visited the lawyer who represented this woman and discovered that the letters were in the Equitable safe deposit vaults. Two thousand dollars was demanded to return them, but a compromise fixed the price of delivery at \$1,400.

Back to Mr. Taylor went Wallenstein and was informed that Mr. Gould was in Europe. Mr. Taylor said he would cable the sum set by Mr. Scott to Mr. Gould. Next day Mr. Taylor informed Wallenstein that Mr. Gould's reply was "ten," which was taken to mean that Mr. Gould would give Miss Devoe not a cent more than \$10,000.

Julius Silverman's heirs alleged that after retaining him as her lawyer, Miss Devoe borrowed \$1,000 from him, giving as security a fine sapphire pendant. The heirs sold the pendant at auction for \$350 about a fortnight ago.

RIVAL FOR OBERAMMERGAU.

The Protestants Laying Plans for a Passion Play.

Berlin, Nov. 15.—The Life of Jesus,"

Three Dead From Diphtheria.

Creighton Liberal! The family of Justice Butterfield near Walnut has suffered from a scourge of diphtheria. Three children, two girls and one boy, have died. They are Merile, aged 13 years, 6 months and 28 days; Quinlan Mable, aged 9 years and 12 days; Claud, aged 7 years and 8 days. The former died Oct. 30, and the two latter Oct. 28. Dr. Hazen was called to attend the latest child to die and now appears to have the disease checked. The home is quarantined. Reports say that the disease has entered the H. F. Montgomery home but this has not been verified. The entire community will sympathize with the Butterfield family in this great loss. In the presence of such calamities man realizes how helpless he is and the family have the heartfelt sorrow and consolation of all in this great loss.

Rifle Causes Trouble.

Elgin Review: Two boys and a 22-caliber rifle got Myron Hendrick into trouble a few evenings ago. Myron had been out to a basketball game and coming home a little late tried to give his little brother a scare by making an unusual noise on the door. The younger brother would not stand for any monkey business, and fired a 22 rifle at the door. Myron was in line on the outside and the bullet lodged in his back. The night was made hideous for a while, until Dr. Collyer arrived and extracted the bullet. Myron was a little sorer for a few days, and is now a wiser boy.

New Dallas Water Supply.

Dallas News: The work on the extension and improvement of the Dallas water system is now in progress, and a large force of men are engaged in the work. The pipe for the water mains are being unloaded in the course of the proposed extensions and the tower is being erected on the hill in the south part of town between the original town and Wilson's addition. There will also be a large pump installed at the station which will permit of water being pumped from the eight wells which are now the source of supply for the city waterworks. It is thought it will take sixty days to complete work. The supply of water is abundant and for the past two months the railroad has secured its entire supply of water from the city waterworks.

Want-advertise for work—for a strong want ad is all the "influence" you'll need.

ROUNDUP TIME IN THE WEST.

Heyday of "Puncher's" Life Betwixt Seasons.

Cleveland Leader: It is roundup time in the west again. Across the broad, spreading plains, along the sun-kissed valleys and on the grass-covered hills of the big cattle ranches on the sunset side of the Mississippi the cowboy is once more dragging his lariat and hallooing to his long-horned charges. Smoke from the chuck wagon and the branding iron fire curls into the blue. The artist of the long-looped rope has come again into his own in every outfit camp. It is the heyday of the "puncher's" life, in this Indian summer interval before the coming of the snows and cold winds.

All summer long he has been a comparative nonentity. Mayhap he has been "riding fence"—keeping watch and ward on the miles and miles of barbed wire stands that mark off the ranch's areas and several divisions. Maybe he has been a member of the "screw-fly" gang, or if an adept in the business he has perhaps spent the heat-scorched days in breaking bronchos in preparation for the start of the wagon.

Or, worst of all, he has been just a common farmhand, helping to garner feed. At any rate, his midseason work had been comparatively dull, prosaic and devoid of any excitement. In short, he hasn't been a cowboy at all, but an ordinary man of all work about the ranch. He hasn't had a thrill since the last semi-annual roundups of last spring, and the monotony has palled on him.

But now it's different. The first "norther" late in September blew away all danger of "screw-flies" and sang a song of coming activity in the ears of the discontented puncher. The second north wind saw the start of active preparations. The puncher got down his highest heeled boots, laid in an extra rope or two, donned his hair-covered leggings and took up his trail with the chuck wagon. He will continue with it until the entire ranch is "covered," which will be well up toward Christmas time. The weeks will be some of the busiest of his life.

Say, but it's great, this roundup time. It represents all that is wild and active and picturesque in western life. It epitomizes the puncher's career. It comes but twice a year—once in the early spring and again in the fall. It is fraught with plenty of hard work, but your true cowboy always welcomes it. It is so varied, so full of experiences, so different from the work he has been doing all summer. Whether in riding as a member of the great circles thrown out for rounding in the cattle to the spot selected for the roundup, helping to hold the herd in its confinement until the day's work is over, roping, throwing or wielding the branding iron, he finds plenty of spectacular work to do.

The "outfit" in these undertakings consists of a chuck wagon, which is driven, of course, by the cook; the horse wrangler, who is charged with the duty of keeping mounts in readiness for the more active workers, and ten or fifteen cowboys. The first roundup of the series is generally held at the ranch headquarters and is for the purpose of looking after cattle which have formed the habit of browsing in that particular vicinity. On the morning of the start the members of the outfit mount their freshest horses