

CAPITAL CITY CHAT

SENATE PASSED STRAIGHT TWO-CENT FARE BILL.

EVERY SENATOR PRESENT VOTED FOR BILL.

Bill Passed in Senate File No. 56, The Sackett Measure, and Has the Emergency Clause Attached Thereto.

Senate Passes 2-Cent Fare Bill.

The senate passed the bill, S. F. 55, by Sackett of Gage, and hurried it over to the house, where the amendment met with applause. That body later considered a similar house bill in committee of the whole, and as the senate bill had not been read for the first and second times in the house it could not be substituted for the house bill on the same subject. Therefore the house, in committee of the whole, recommended that the house bill be ordered engrossed for a third reading, shorn of all its amendments except one intended to make a minimum fare of five cents, regardless of distance for interurban lines. It is believed that the house will pass the senate bill, which also contains the emergency clause, although many members of both houses prefer not to have the bill go into effect upon approval of the governor.

In the senate the discussion was strongly anti-railroad and in favor of a flat 2-cent fare bill, despite the frequent citations of expressions of Governor Sheldon during his campaign that he thought it better to place the raising or lowering of passenger rates in the hands of the new railway commission.

King of Polk argued that it would be unconstitutional to amend the present statute relating to passenger rates, one that had existed since 1887 and attached to it a clause giving the railway commission power to suspend this rate. He said the title of the original act was not broad enough to cover such an amendment. Epperson of Clay said that an original act including the two subjects, with a new title, could be enacted, but he favored the bill under consideration. The argument did much to bring about unanimous action in favor of the flat 2-cent fare bill. At the last moment McKesson of Lancaster withdrew his motion to postpone action until Thursday at 2 p. m. and he and his colleague, Burns, both voted for the report of the committee of the whole to order the bill to a third reading. The senators who asked for delay warned their fellow senators that a 2-cent fare might not be upheld in the courts. The great majority were willing to take chances and were eager to pass such a bill, alleging that unless they took summary action no relief would be granted to the people who are asking for lower freight and passenger rates. Every senator present voted for the bill when it was read a third time, Randall of Madison and Latta of Burt being absent.

Sale of Game Prevented.

The house concurred in unanimous amendments to H. R. No. 95 and the bill is ready to be sent to the governor. The bill is one of the most important game laws that has ever been enacted. It provides that it shall be illegal to sell wild game at any time of the year. The bill was asked for by Chief Game Warden Carter in the hope that it would stop the operations of pot hunters who shoot and sell for the market. As long as people will buy game and place it on tables of hotels, restaurants, dining cars and cafes for sale, it is believed men can be found who will find in this an inducement to violate the game laws.

After Loan Sharks.

An act aimed at the business of chattel mortgage sharks and pawnbrokers who loan money against the future wages of working men, exacting a heavy interest rate therefor, has been prepared by Representative Killen of Gage county for introduction in the legislature. The bill is intended to make void all contracts pledging wages as a security for a debt, except where the amount so pledged has been due for more than twenty days.

New Telescope for Uni.

The university is now constructing in its own shops a telescope of twelve inches aperture and eighteen feet focal length. This would be regarded by professional telescope makers as a rather ambitious undertaking, since the machinery for operating a large telescope, while massive, must yet be "built like a watch." Professor Richards is confident, however, that the work of building the mechanical parts, even including such delicate work as graduating the circles and building the driving clock, can be successfully done in the university shops.

To Reduce Rate 20 Per Cent.

Senator Aldrich of Butler has introduced a bill to reduce the charges of express companies 25 per cent below the rates in force January 1, 1907. He has introduced a bill applying to railroad freight charges calling for a reduction of 20 per cent. The bills are both drawn after the same general style, making it unlawful to charge more than 75 per cent of the charges in force by express companies January 1, 1907, or more than 80 per cent of the freight charges in force at that time. The penalty in the express rate bill is a fine of not less than \$1,000 nor more than \$2,000 for each offense. In the case of railroads the penalty is a fine of not less than \$10,000 and not more than \$50,000. In the case of railroad rates the railway commission is given power to hold hearings and to either raise or lower rates, but no such provision is incorporated in the express rate bill.

The State Journal Case.

For the third time the case of the state against the State Journal company has been submitted to the supreme court. It was submitted on the application of Attorney General W. T. Thompson for leave to amend the petition of the state asking for \$35,000 damages for the alleged sale of supreme court reports. The suit was instituted by F. N. Prout, who has since left the state. Twice the court has given decisions in favor of the defendant company and the attorney general now asks leave to again amend the petition of the state.

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Senator Aldrich of Butler has introduced S. F. 325, a bill to make the maximum rate on freight in Nebraska 50 per cent of the amount fixed in the classification and schedules of railroads in force January 1, 1907, until after the railway commission shall have provided a greater rate. The bill repeals the old maximum rate of 1903, which the railroads prevented the old board of transportation from enforcing by an injunction suit in the federal court.

HOME MERCHANTS

GOOD REASONS WHY THEY DESERVE YOUR SUPPORT.

MEANS MUCH TO COMMUNITY

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The above head is a subject that can well be treated as open for discussion and consideration at any and all times. It is also a subject that should interest all persons who have at heart the welfare of the community in which he lives and who wishes to see it grow and prosper.

No person can afford to do what he knows will work an injury to the community in which he lives. In justice to himself he cannot refuse his support to the home industries that are striving for existence and the welfare of the town in which he goes to do his trading.

In considering this question it should be borne in mind that the country people, like all other American citizens, are always on the lookout for a place to invest their money that will bring them the biggest returns for the least expenditure; in this they are right and are justified in so doing, but, at the same time they should remember that they are dependent on the home merchant for the money that they send to foreign markets.

If they should stop to think how these catalogue houses are operated, and look into, and know, the true condition of affairs, probably they would reconsider the stand they had taken toward them. In many cases the people are ignorant of the true surroundings and inside operations of these concerns and think they are doing right in sending them their money. They are led to believe that what they get from the catalogue house is the same article that the home merchant sells, only at a much lower price. The majority of the people do not know that they are buying the cheapest article that can be manufactured and

be turned down by the seller of these articles when he wants anything in the merchant's line. He should be the first one to be consulted when the farmer intends buying. He should be seen and arrangements made for the purchase of the article, if he does not carry it in stock.

The home merchant advertises or should advertise, in the home paper. This keeps the home paper in the field and helps the community along. The people take the home paper because it gives all the local news that they cannot get any other way and thus the advertisements of the merchants are read by them. If the people do not patronize the home merchant he cannot afford to advertise, and without advertising a paper will soon prove a failure. Soon the home paper is sent to the wall for the want of support from the merchants; it may have a large circulation, but without the merchant's help it will soon be lost to sight. Then the merchant is next to get out of business for the want of support, and the town will decrease in population, and the people will wonder what the trouble is when the editor and the merchant leave town together.

The home merchant contributes to the support of the church, he pays the taxes to keep the schools up, he contributes to the home show, the fall festival, and the hundred and one things that he is supposed to help out and give his support to. He is at the head of the list for everything that is for the good of the community and he deserves the honest and hearty cooperation of all the people, all the time, that are interested in the welfare of the community in which they live. The merchant helps to elect the men that are to represent them in the city, county, state and national affairs, and he is ever on the go looking to the interests of the people.

The people like to be entertained and they will come many miles to some amusement given by the merchants of the town where they are ever ready to go to sell their farm products. The merchant cannot give these entertainments unless he has the support of the people and it is not fair to expect this of the men that are striving for a livelihood, when the people send their money to a concern in some far away city that will neither contribute to any of these enterprises

nor take an interest in the surroundings thereof.

Home trading makes home industries, brings more to the town and keeps them there, and it helps to build up the place. But the town will be at a stand-still so long as the people persist in this way of robbing the home merchants of the right to live and do business among them.

If the people will keep their money at home there will be no need for complaint. The place will assume a lively air, it will take on a metropolitan look, and the people will say to their neighbor that business is good, and it will be, as long as the people continue to trade in the home markets. The least that a person can do toward the betterment of the community and his own interests, is to keep the money at home and see to it that it is put where it is most needed and wanted.

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Origin of "Helpmeet."

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Whole Section in Trouble Because of Unappreciative Man with Grudge.

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Bill Dunham Open in His Declaration That Ollie Kibler Shall Not Beg for Privilege He So Proudly Refuses—Kibler Had Loved Pretty Little One's Mother, and There is the Root of the Whole Trouble—Fight So Far Has Been Interesting, with Further Developments Expected.

Cynthiana, O.—Four hundred and sixty-three persons have kissed little Miss Margaret Dunham, aged four months and three days. The tally includes Dave Downing, who travels for McKeehan, Holstead & Company's grocery, and the five candidates for office in Pike county, Ohio, who visited during the recent campaign, which are about all the visitors the little hamlet, set down in the beautiful Brush creek hills, has had recently, or at least as recently as the coming of Miss Dunham into the world that has welcomed her with kisses. But despite the fact that she has been kissed by more persons than any girl in Pike county (and most of them are kissable), the fact that Ollie Kibler has not kissed her has started trouble, divided the town into two factions and almost caused a feud between the Dunhams and the Kibler family.

Everybody in Cynthiana, over the age of five months excepting Kibler, has kissed Miss Dunham; Kibler alone has refused to fall in love with her. How Kibler can refuse to kiss her no one else in town can understand, for she is the prettiest, plumpest, sweetest baby ever born. That is what her mother says, and besides that 463 persons, including Dave Downing, who ought to be unprejudiced, being a bachelor, have said the same thing. She is so soft and satiny, and so pink and white, and her blue eyes open with such amazed and delighted stares, and her dimples evoke such unexpected and wonderful smiles, and her soft, little rosy hands flutter so cozily into even the horny hands of the loggers, that any person, it seems, who has any human blood in his veins wants to grab her right into his arms and just squeeze her and kiss her—and then look satisfied and say "I always liked babies," and sneak away and wish he had one just like it.

Where Ollie Kibler Lost Out.

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Therefore, there is trouble.

It appears, from the facts that are ascertainable, that Miss Margaret Shannon, who was better known as Madge, was the belle of the entire district around Cynthiana by the time she was 18 years old. Not only that, but the young men from Bainbridge drove down to call on her, and once it was rumored that she was engaged to a wealthy young man up at Waverly, the county seat. Everybody knew that Fred Cravens, from Sinking Springs, was wildly in love with her. Almost all the town boys were and especially Ollie Kibler, who owns a big farm over Cameron's mountain, besides his house in Cynthiana.

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At any rate, Ollie ceased to be the Beau Brummel of Cynthiana and settled down to business and was as hard as flint, and, as Uncle Billy Newell vowed, "as close as his pay was, and 14 shoemakers couldn't have got a bristle between his fingers and a dollar."

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But the mine about which tradition gathers thickest is Talopa, supposed to be located in the Shahuaripa district in Sonora. Little documentary evidence exists to prove Talopa's reality, and that has evidently been manufactured by unscrupulous manipulators. A wealthy Mexican recently made a trip to Madrid, and after minute search at great expense found absolutely no data to prove that such a mine was worked for the crown of

Spain and no reliable data in the Mexican archives or elsewhere to prove that such a mine was ever known. But quite as trustworthy as most written documents are the traditions gathered from the Pima Indians.

They stoutly maintain that Talopa exists and a few claim to know its locality. Small quantities of very rich ore are occasionally sold at the mountain mining camps and all attempts to follow the Indians to the spot where it is found or bribe them to reveal it have failed. Wanting but little in addition to the corn they grow, they are imbued with a superstition that if they reveal the locality of a mine they will instantly drop dead. To one unacquainted with the Indian character this statement may seem incredible, but any prospector or miner in the Sierra Madre will affirm its truth. Large sums of money have been offered the Pimas to tell where the lost mine is. They scorn money and the only open sesame is mecal, by the liberal use of which the Indian may be made to disclose many things, but so far he has held inviolate his vow to reveal to no man the famous Talopa.

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Bill Dunham Open in His Declaration That Ollie Kibler Shall Not Beg for Privilege He So Proudly Refuses—Kibler Had Loved Pretty Little One's Mother, and There is the Root of the Whole Trouble—Fight So Far Has Been Interesting, with Further Developments Expected.

Cynthiana, O.—Four hundred and sixty-three persons have kissed little Miss Margaret Dunham, aged four months and three days. The tally includes Dave Downing, who travels for McKeehan, Holstead & Company's grocery, and the five candidates for office in Pike county, Ohio, who visited during the recent campaign, which are about all the visitors the little hamlet, set down in the beautiful Brush creek hills, has had recently, or at least as recently as the coming of Miss Dunham into the world that has welcomed her with kisses. But despite the fact that she has been kissed by more persons than any girl in Pike county (and most of them are kissable), the fact that Ollie Kibler has not kissed her has started trouble, divided the town into two factions and almost caused a feud between the Dunhams and the Kibler family.

Everybody in Cynthiana, over the age of five months excepting Kibler, has kissed Miss Dunham; Kibler alone has refused to fall in love with her. How Kibler can refuse to kiss her no one else in town can understand, for she is the prettiest, plumpest, sweetest baby ever born. That is what her mother says, and besides that 463 persons, including Dave Downing, who ought to be unprejudiced, being a bachelor, have said the same thing. She is so soft and satiny, and so pink and white, and her blue eyes open with such amazed and delighted stares, and her dimples evoke such unexpected and wonderful smiles, and her soft, little rosy hands flutter so cozily into even the horny hands of the loggers, that any person, it seems, who has any human blood in his veins wants to grab her right into his arms and just squeeze her and kiss her—and then look satisfied and say "I always liked babies," and sneak away and wish he had one just like it.

Where Ollie Kibler Lost Out.

That is the way little Miss Dunham has affected everybody—except Ollie Kibler. He has not kissed her and will not kiss her.

Therefore, there is trouble.

It appears, from the facts that are ascertainable, that Miss Margaret Shannon, who was better known as Madge, was the belle of the entire district around Cynthiana by the time she was 18 years old. Not only that, but the young men from Bainbridge drove down to call on her, and once it was rumored that she was engaged to a wealthy young man up at Waverly, the county seat. Everybody knew that Fred Cravens, from Sinking Springs, was wildly in love with her. Almost all the town boys were and especially Ollie Kibler, who owns a big farm over Cameron's mountain, besides his house in Cynthiana.

Then Bill Dunham, big, hearty, good natured, and with a laugh that could be heard over half the town fell a victim to the prettiness of Margaret Shannon—and that settled it. They were married and Ollie Kibler became a sort of woman hater. People with college educations would have called him misanthropic, but Cynthiana simply referred to it as grudge, except Uncle Billy Newell, who said Ollie was peevish.

At any rate, Ollie ceased to be the Beau Brummel of Cynthiana and settled down to business and was as hard as flint, and, as Uncle Billy Newell vowed, "as close as his pay was, and 14 shoemakers couldn't have got a bristle between his fingers and a dollar."

Story About the Baby.

All those things happened years ago, possibly ten. Bill Dunham got along pretty well in the lumber business, running a sawmill over Newell Mills way, and hauling to Bainbridge, and his wife was just as pretty as when she was a girl, although in a different sort of way. They were happy, but until a few months ago their happiness was incomplete.

Bill Dunham's friends said he hadn't an enemy on earth. He was one of the most popular men in Pike county and a lot of the Republicans up at

Where Ollie Kibler Lost Out.

publican for the first time in years. Bill didn't boast much. He simply repeated his assertion that Ollie would beg to kiss the baby before he got through with him. Then he went up to Bainbridge on business and caught the train for Waverly, and what did he do but buy a tax claim on a piece of land that belonged to Kibler. Ollie had neglected to pay the taxes and it was advertised among the delinquents, so Bill bought it, just to spite Ollie and make him spend money. People began to say that Bill Dunham could be just as bad an enemy as he was a good friend, but they didn't know him until he had two of Ollie's straw cows that were feeding along the roadside taken to the pound. When Ollie had to pay one dollar each fine he was so mad he threatened to lick Bill.

That's the way the feud stands now. Bill still vows that Ollie shall kiss his baby and ask his wife's permission to do it. But Ollie swears he'll law Bill out of Pike county before he'll do it.

As for little Miss Dunham, she is growing prettier each day and is growing strong about the time she gets to be 17 Ollie or any other human being will beg for the chance.

Rich Mines Lost to Human Greed

mine was worked by various Spaniards and later acquired for the crown of Spain. It was extensively worked, barring certain periods during Apache wars, until the epoch of the French intervention, when the shafts and tunnels are said to have been concealed by the administrator, Don Juan Moreno, an imperialist, who was forced to seek safety in flight. After the restoration of peace Tarasca was looked for in vain, and to the present time no one is certain of its location, though the mine now known as Ubarbo had been extensively worked when rediscovered years ago, and the shafts and tunnels concealed under earth and brush.

But the mine about which tradition gathers thickest is Talopa, supposed to be located in the Shahuaripa district in Sonora. Little documentary evidence exists to prove Talopa's reality, and that has evidently been manufactured by unscrupulous manipulators. A wealthy Mexican recently made a trip to Madrid, and after minute search at great expense found absolutely no data to prove that such a mine was worked for the crown of

Spain and no reliable data in the Mexican archives or elsewhere to prove that such a mine was ever known. But quite as trustworthy as most written documents are the traditions gathered from the Pima Indians.

They stoutly maintain that Talopa exists and a few claim to know its locality. Small quantities of very rich ore are occasionally sold at the mountain mining camps and all attempts to follow the Indians to the spot where it is found or bribe them to reveal it have failed. Wanting but little in addition to the corn they grow, they are imbued with a superstition that if they reveal the locality of a mine they will instantly drop dead. To one unacquainted with the Indian character this statement may seem incredible, but any prospector or miner in the Sierra Madre will affirm its truth. Large sums of money have been offered the Pimas to tell where the lost mine is. They scorn money and the only open sesame is mecal, by the liberal use of which the Indian may be made to disclose many things, but so far he has held inviolate his vow to reveal to no man the famous Talopa.



It's a Shell Game—You Pay Your Money Without Knowing What You Are Going to Get.



That's the way the feud stands now.