

Nebraska

MARTIN AND HOWARD MEET

Attorney General Tries to Get Brian's Salary Allowed.

WARM WORDS ARE EXCHANGED

Two Representatives of State Government Grow Heated and Martin Finally Files Mandamus Suit in District Court.

(From a Staff Correspondent.) LINCOLN, Oct. 4.—(Special)—Attorney General G. G. Martin walked into the office of State Auditor Howard today and demanded to know why he did not sign vouchers for the salary of La G. Brian, insurance commissioner.

Mr. Howard replied that on the advice of his attorneys he did not propose to sign them at all.

Mr. Martin is then reported as declaring that the auditor had a lot of "cheap state insurance lawyers" retained to help him out.

Mr. Howard then told the attorney general that he was a full-fledged candidate for the Ananias club, only that he made the statement much stronger.

"Why don't you come to me for advice as attorney general of the state?" shouted the attorney general.

"Why don't you give me advice as you were elected to do instead of turning down a state officer and giving your advice to a mere appointee?" returned the auditor.

The wordy conflict continued for more than an hour and then the attorney general slowly wended his way to his office on the second floor.

This morning the attorney general says that the auditor is a very nervous man, having been sick a great deal this summer and is hardly accountable for what he says.

However, Howard insists that the attorney general was the nervous man, and to back up his statement showed the newspaper men who flocked to the scene, where the attorney general had tied six knots in each curtain cord to which he was hanging during the controversy, and spooled several ears of corn on a table which the auditor had on exhibition by picking out the kernels and eating them.

As a result of the little tilt the attorney general filed in the district court of Lancaster county this morning an application for a mandamus to compel the auditor to pay Mr. Brian his salary. The hearing will come up next Thursday.

Community Club Opened at Kearney

KEARNEY, Neb., Oct. 4.—(Special)—The Community club, recently organized by the women of this city, was officially opened to the public on Friday afternoon and evening when several hundred citizens and business men of Kearney visited the rooms and enjoyed refreshments with the boy members of the association. Earl Lobb, who was secured by the managers from Lincoln, has charge of the work and the boys are very enthusiastic over the plans for the winter. To date over 200 boys under 16 years of age have joined the club and sixty young men belong to the young men's department. Reading rooms, piano and plenty of books, magazines and newspapers, are nicely fitted up and the gymnasium, while yet a small undertaking, affords the boys a great deal of amusement and healthy exercise. Basket ball goals have been put in place in the room and several teams have been organized. A large shower bath has also been installed and is greatly enjoyed by the boys. If the present interest is kept up for the coming year it will be but a short while until Kearney will have a permanent Young Men's Christian association organization.

BOX BUTTE SHERIFF MAKES SEARCH FOR MURDERER

ALLIANCE, Neb., Oct. 4.—(Special)—Sheriff Cox and deputies were searching the surrounding country today for Archie Edwards, colored, who shot and killed his wife and wounded Special Officer Ben Jordan, also colored, as he was arresting the Edwards woman. The couple were only recent arrivals in Alliance and a search of the rooms which they occupied revealed a well stocked opium joint, and it was for soliciting trade on the streets that the woman was being arrested. Trainmen arriving on a Burlington freight tonight report seeing a negro, answering the description of the murderer walking along the tracks near Bingham. Officers were at once started in that direction and it is probable he will be arrested tomorrow.

Two Automobiles Upset. ALBION, Neb., Oct. 4.—W. W. Baker, a merchant of Boone and a pioneer of this county, had a narrow escape from a serious automobile accident. He was

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The Duffy Malt Whiskey Co., Rochester, N. Y.

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returning to his home from this city and in passing a team near a culvert the earth gave way under his machine throwing it over an embankment. He escaped without injury except as to the car.

E. E. Berg had a miraculous escape when his automobile turned over east of the city. The damage to the car was slight.

A. J. Kirkpatrick, a farmer living west of the city, had his foot crushed by being struck by a wagon while his team was running away.

Judge H. D. Travis Dies at Plattsmouth After Long Illness

PLATTSMOUTH, Neb., Oct. 4.—(Special Telegram)—District Judge Harvey D. Travis passed away at his home in this city at 5 o'clock this morning after a long illness. His malady was cancer of the throat, and although the judge made a brave fight there was little physicals could no, and his suffering during the last two months was very great. He leaves a wife and two sons and one daughter to mourn his death. His sons are Earl Travis of this city, district court reporter, and Raymond Travis of Omaha. His daughter, Mrs. Cole, is the wife of Attorney Cole of Plainview, Neb.

Judge Travis has been prominent in eastern Nebraska for the last thirty-four years, and recently passed his sixtieth anniversary. He early identified himself with the democratic party of this county, and was a man of sterling worth and attracted to himself friends from every walk in life. In 1890 he was elected to the office of county attorney and twice was re-elected to succeed himself. In 1894 he was elected judge of Cass county court and re-elected in 1896. Before his second term in this office expired he was nominated and elected judge of the Second judicial district of Nebraska, which includes Otoe, Cass and Sarpy counties. He was re-elected district judge in 1898 and has been prominently chosen for judge of the supreme court.

The funeral of Judge Travis will occur Sunday at 2 p. m. from his late residence. The Cass, Otoe and Sarpy county bars will attend the funeral in a body. Two members from each bar will be selected as honorary pallbearers.

Fight for Enyart Estate in Court at Nebraska City

NEBRASKA CITY, Oct. 4.—(Special)—For the last two days a score of attorneys have been arguing before Judge Bischoff the application of Mrs. Katherine Enyart for a widow's allowance from the estate of her late husband, Captain Enyart. There was a marriage contract before the couple were married, and she was to have so much money, but her attorneys have been fighting to prove the marriage contract was ignored by the wife and husband during the many years of their married life, and hence she elected to take her share of the estate under the law rather than that which was left her by deeds and notes. She says:

Ever since I was a little girl I have felt that the work I was born to do would take the form of marriage and the care of a husband, children and a home. But I am 35 years old. I have been out of college two years and no man of any description has asked me to marry him. I know other girls of my age who are practically in the same plight, though they would rather die than admit it.

I would not dare tell my mother that I want to marry. She would be sincerely shocked. I have talked to her, however, about trying to find a real interest by getting some kind of work, but she says that would injure my "chances" in life.

How could it, when I go on as I am? I don't see how I am ever to have any chances at all?

We live in what is called a fashionable suburb. We keep two maids, so there is very little for me to do about the house. Once in a while I make a shirt-waist or bake a cake, but father need not have spent his money to give me four years at college if that is all I am fit to do.

We have what is called society here, but there are practically no eligible men in it. At dances and dinners we meet either boys who can't afford to marry, or old bachelors who for one reason or another invariably have their attention to the young married women.

There is in our neighborhood a woman doctor for whom I have great respect, and I have talked over with her all the things which are troubling me. But

while she is sympathetic, she does not give me much encouragement to hope things will change for the better in my time.

Other women repeat that old saw about "waiting for Mr. Right to come along," but that seems to be very silly when I realize that I am 25 years old and that I haven't yet met even Mr. Wrong or Mr. Anybody who would ask me to marry him.

I forgot to say that I am considered quite attractive and that my case is therefore, not exceptional. My doctor friend says that the young men are all rushing to the cities, and that they are just as lonely in boarding houses and bachelor apartments as we are in the suburbs. She says that the working girl has a better chance to marry than the society girl, because the former has more chances to meet men day after day and so establish the tie of propinquity. She

says that the young men in the cities by the time they are in a position to marry have grown too selfish and sophisticated and don't marry at all, or else they marry girls generally far beneath them.

What can I do for my own future? I

am urged not to go to work, but I am not exceptionally talented, and I don't know

that I would be much of a success as a business woman. The job I want, that of wife and mother, doesn't come and look for me. I am forbidden by custom to go in search of it. What is to become of me? What excuse have I for living?

Marriages at Alliance.

ALLIANCE, Neb., Oct. 4.—(Special)—

The wedding of Will J. Pool and Miss Margaret Schuetz was solemnized this morning at Holy Rosary church, Rev. Peter Donnelly officiating. The bride is from Morrissey, near Bridgeport, where she taught school. Mr. Pool is a railroad mail clerk between Alliance and Denver. They will reside in Denver.

J. A. Madden and Ruth Conklin, both of Alliance, were married in Denver, Colo., this morning by Rev. Father McDonough at St. James' church.

After a short honeymoon they will return to Alliance, where the groom is employed by the Burlington railroad.

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a merchant of Boone and a pioneer of this county, had a narrow escape from a serious automobile accident. He was

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nized an entertainment association and will give two stereopticon lectures each month, free to all.

Many of the Masons attended the funeral services of O. K. Eastman at Crawford this week. He was county clerk of Dawson county three terms, during which time he resided in Chadron.

Rev. J. Rockwood Jenkins of Prescott, Ariz., spent the last ten days in Chadron visiting with his former parishioners of Grace Episcopal church, and his many other friends as well. Rev. Jenkins is now, in fact, bishop coadjutor of Arizona.

Doane Foot Ball Team Strengthens Its Line

CRETE, Neb., Oct. 4.—(Special)—Few

changes have been made in the lineup of Doane college foot ball team this week.

The ranks were thinned when Brunson returned to his place at tackle after a short time out of the game on account of an injured knee. This allowed Blust to return to his place at guard, and Eaman returned to take his place at left end.

Much trouble has been brought about by not having a man to take his position which seems to be solved by Eaman's return. Right guard is a place yet to be filled, although Williams has been doing some very good work there the last few nights in scrimmage, yet it seems imperative that a man with a little more experience be had for this place before the team meets the opponents in the heavy schedule. Coach Frank seems to

feel, however, that he will have a man for the place when the time comes that will meet the need of the position.

The hard signal practices and the short

scrimmages with the second team has

shown up some of the weak spots in

the line as well as the back field and

Coach Frank is working hard to smooth

over the rough places in the team work

and to develop a perfect machine. This

he is doing on the field as well as class

work where he takes the plays and goes

over them till every part is understood

by all the members of the team.

THE MASKED WOMAN OF 25

One Tells of Her Longing, Her Prospects and Her Waiting Life.

Writing in the Good Housekeeping Magazine a woman of 25 asks the pertinent question, "What shall I do?"

She says:

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felt that the work I was born to do would

take the form of marriage and the care

of a husband, children and a home. But

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college two years and no man of any

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