

Nebraska

GRANTS HIGHER PHONE RATES

Railway Commission Issues Order with Respect to Geneva.

ORDERS GUARD AT CROSSING

Application of Citizens of Chadron for Flagman at Main Avenue in that Place Granted by Board.

(From a Staff Correspondent.) LINCOLN, Oct. 18.—(Special.)—The railway commission issued two orders this morning as the result of applications and hearings.

The Lincoln Telephone and Telegraph company was given authority to consolidate exchanges at Geneva and increase rates as follows:

Individual business phones will be raised from \$30 a year to \$35; two-party business phones from \$24 to \$30; individual residence phones will remain the same at \$18, while two-party residence phones will be raised from \$15 to \$18.

The application of citizens of Chadron for stationing a flagman at the crossing of the Northwestern railroad in that town over Main avenue was granted and the road ordered to put on the man as requested.

Hog Cholera Demonstration.

The Nebraska Live Stock and Sanitary board has accepted a proposition of the government to carry on a hog cholera serum demonstration in Nebraska. The expense of the demonstration will be borne by the government and the first work will be done in Johnson county and the north half of Gage.

Woman Wants Broncho.

Miss Viola Mascho of Burlington, Mass., saw Governor Morehead riding on horseback in a motion picture and has written him that she wants to buy a broncho and ride from Massachusetts to California and would like to have the governor tell her where she could get hold of a broncho which would stand a trip of that kind. Like all communications which might develop romantic consequences, the matter has been turned over to Private Secretary Morrissey, who will in turn consult Colonel Phil Ackerman, state hotel inspector, who is an expert broncho buster, and an effort will be made to locate a broncho for the young woman and send it to her by parcel post.

Enforcing Nine-Hour Law.

GRAND ISLAND, Neb., Oct. 18.—(Special.)—Labor Commissioner Pool dropped into the city late Thursday evening and made an unannounced call on several cafes and moving picture places employing women as ticket sellers. At several of these he ordered a more complete compliance with the law. At none, so far as known, was there found the employment of women over nine hours, but at none, either, so far as known in the

Nebraska

URGE CHOICE OF ENGINEER ON COMMERCE COMMISSION

(From a Staff Correspondent.) LINCOLN, Oct. 18.—(Special.)—The engineering department of the Nebraska Railway commission is interested in a vacancy which is soon to occur by reason of the resignation of Charles A. Prouty from the Interstate Commerce commission.

INSANE MAN FALLS FROM TRAIN AND IS KILLED

NEBRASKA CITY, Neb., Oct. 18.—(Special Telegram.)—Deputy Sheriff Broady of Nemaha county had in charge Charles Gellispie of Nemaha, an insane man, and was taking him to Lincoln for confinement. Just south of this city, Gellispie asked permission to get a drink of water and, going to the end of the car, stepped out on to the platform. His body was found this morning lying near the track all ground up, having been run over by both a Missouri Pacific passenger and freight train. The remains were brought here and will be taken to Nemaha this evening. He was 35 years of age.

Court Notes from Beatrice.

BEATRICE, Neb., Oct. 18.—(Special.)—The case against Fred Chipman, charged with breaking into and entering Swift & Co.'s plant last Monday night and stealing a quantity of butter and eggs, was dismissed by Judge Whalen in county court Friday afternoon. Chipman, Charles Cain and "Deacon" Burroughs were arrested Tuesday. Cain was released upon request of the county attorney and Burroughs' case was set for hearing Friday, October 1.

A decree of divorce was granted Friday to Lena Noyes from William Noyes by Judge Pemberton. She brought action on the grounds of desertion and cruelty. George Keever of Adams was

Nebraska

Howard Says Kinkaid Homesteads Prove to Be Moseymakers

(From a Staff Correspondent.) LINCOLN, Oct. 18.—(Special.)—State Auditor W. B. Howard returned yesterday from a trip into Lincoln county and is feeling enthusiastic over crop conditions there.

MEETING A STORM HALF WAY

What Happens to a Man Who Pokes Around Room on a Dark Night.

I wonder if other people have the same trouble when storms come up at night that I have. Storms seem to make a specialty of coming up at night. A storm would be forever blagrated if it came up in the daytime. The other night I woke up with a start. I used to wake up with a start quite often, as I find that in the long run it gives the best satisfaction. After I had wakened up with a start I found that a storm was roaring around. The thunder was rolling and every now and then the lightning would cleave a cloud like a mighty butcher. The wind began whipping through the window trying its best to get the furniture out on the lawn.

I started toward the window to close it. Up to that time I had thought that I was a poor man with just here and there a sprig of furniture, but now I began to realize that my room was a whole forest of furniture. I took one quick stride toward the window, but I found that some careless person had placed a chair directly in my path. The point of the rocker hit into my instep and I wished that I could get hold of the person who had left the furniture so jumbled around.

I veered off and started toward the window again to detain the curtains that were straining every nerve to get loose. A table ran into me. As I made unpleasant remarks about the person who had made free with my furniture, I would not be fooled again, so I steered in another direction, but I had forgotten about the bookcase. Somebody had been there just ahead of me and placed it in my path. I backed off and spoke to the bookcase with feeling. I did not care if it did break its heart.

I now felt that I knew the location of every piece of furniture in the room and advanced boldly towards the window and the flapping curtains, but in this I was unfortunate. I had not taken into consideration the character of the sofa. I did not know that it would be mean enough to sneak around and get in front of me. It gave it a good heavy kick with my bare foot. I regretted this in a moment. Even people on the next block could hear me regretting it.

I started to the wall to get a match, but when I got to the wall I found that the matches had gone. The room had faced about, and I was feeling of the wrong wall. I turned and started toward the dining wall with my mind fully made up that someone must suffer for this. I didn't care who it was, but I wasn't going to do all the suffering. The furniture evidently grasped my plans for most of it got around in front of me. I tried to dodge it, but just then there was a hitch in my plans—I stepped on a tack.

There are few things in this world more disagreeable than stepping on a strange tack. As soon as I noticed that I was on the tack I got off. I suppose every person has an individual way of acting when he plants his foot on a tack, but my own method when I plant my foot on a tack is to raise it as soon as I can. Experience has proved to me that this is the best method to follow. Other people no doubt have different methods, but I shall stick to my own.

I decided that I would thwart the furniture, so I dropped down on my hands and knees and started crawling toward the window, but my head ran into the center table. I arose, but the center table clung to my shoulders. I rushed for the door, but tripped over a Morris chair. Then I began to talk to the furniture. I called it things that no furniture with any self-respect would stand for. I used bitter, acid words that left a sting every time they fell. I was busily engaged in stinging the furniture when my father came and struck a match.

I looked around—nearly every piece of furniture had fled. I had thought the room congested with furniture, but now there was only a piece here and there marooned on a sea of carpet. However, these pieces looked pretty well worn, so they didn't know when I was going to run into them again.

There was the window within just a few feet of the head of my bed. It was so easy and close that I don't know how I could have missed it, but I always do. By the time I got over to close the window the storm was over. It always is—Collier's Weekly.

NORTH PLATTE CORN YIELD SURPRISING TO FARMERS

(From a Staff Correspondent.) LINCOLN, Oct. 18.—(Special.)—Farmers living in the North Platte section of the state have reported to the State Board of Agriculture that they are agreeably surprised at the corn yields this fall. Albert Johnson of Loup City, who was in Lincoln yesterday, had estimated one of his eighty-acre fields at twenty-five bushels to the acre. The yield was thirty-six bushels, the corn being weighed eighty pounds to the bushel.

"We were surprised at the quantity and the quality of the crop," he said. "Proud to the husing we cut a portion of the field to fill the silo. I believe the corn we put into the silo was almost as good as the remainder of the field.

"The corn is of excellent quality and we have the figures to prove that the average per acre is thirty-six bushels by weight instead of the twenty-five bushels as per our estimate early in the fall."

From a number of counties in the North Platte county come reports of a similar nature. The increased yield, together with the advanced price, will make the corn crop a formidable item this year in the state's total production.

FIGHT OVER JUDGESHIP STILL ON IN CASS COUNTY

(From a Staff Correspondent.) LINCOLN, Oct. 18.—(Special.)—When Governor Morehead reached his office this morning he found a delegation of citizens from Plattsmouth awaiting him, who desired to have a little chat regarding the appointment of D. J. Dwyer of that city to the position of judge of the Second judicial district, made vacant by the death of Judge Travis of Plattsmouth.

The delegation, which was composed of C. C. Parmelee, J. P. Falter, Bert Pollock and Henry Schneider, came to the state house almost before the night watch had left the building and camped in the office of the governor. As early as they were, they were surprised to find Mr. Dwyer himself doing the morning vigil, but were able to meet the governor.

Governor Morehead will probably make the appointment Monday. It is the general opinion that Dwyer will not be chosen, but a Nebraska City man, W. W. Wilson, will land. Wilson was formerly a Nebraska foot ball star.

SEWARD COUNTY SETTLER IN NINETY-SECOND YEAR

SEWARD, Neb., Oct. 18.—(Special.)—Isaac McPheeley celebrated his ninety-second birthday here by giving a dinner on Sunday. He homesteaded in this county when Seward consisted of only a few houses and one store. On his birthday a great grandchild was born at Los Angeles, Cal., a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Anderson. Mrs. Anderson was formerly Miss Muriel Cattle of this city.

Fairbury News Notes.

FAIRBURY, Neb., Oct. 18.—(Special.)—John C. Lein, a blacksmith of this place, surprised his friends by going to Chicago and being married to Miss Hannah Christensen of Christiansand, Norway, October 13. The bride came to Chicago to meet her husband. Mr. and Mrs. Lein returned to Fairbury and will make their home here.

During the last week Judge C. C. Boyls issued marriage licenses to the following parties: Ambros McPherson and Cloda A. Yach, George Boddy and Nellie McChadler, Tyler Edgcombe and Gladys Hingman.

Herman Conerus has traded his shoe repairing establishment to W. B. Tucker and son of Belleville, Kan. Mr. Conerus has been in business in Fairbury for the last twenty years. Jefferson county farmers were con-

siderably interested in the high price of live stock at the Davis Funk place, east of Fairbury, this week. Cows brought from \$60 to \$80 and horses \$18. Yearling calves averaged \$25. Hogs sold as high as \$6. Mr. Funk expects to retire from farming.

MEETING A STORM HALF WAY

What Happens to a Man Who Pokes Around Room on a Dark Night.

I wonder if other people have the same trouble when storms come up at night that I have. Storms seem to make a specialty of coming up at night. A storm would be forever blagrated if it came up in the daytime. The other night I woke up with a start. I used to wake up with a start quite often, as I find that in the long run it gives the best satisfaction. After I had wakened up with a start I found that a storm was roaring around. The thunder was rolling and every now and then the lightning would cleave a cloud like a mighty butcher. The wind began whipping through the window trying its best to get the furniture out on the lawn.

I started toward the window to close it. Up to that time I had thought that I was a poor man with just here and there a sprig of furniture, but now I began to realize that my room was a whole forest of furniture. I took one quick stride toward the window, but I found that some careless person had placed a chair directly in my path. The point of the rocker hit into my instep and I wished that I could get hold of the person who had left the furniture so jumbled around.

I veered off and started toward the window again to detain the curtains that were straining every nerve to get loose. A table ran into me. As I made unpleasant remarks about the person who had made free with my furniture, I would not be fooled again, so I steered in another direction, but I had forgotten about the bookcase. Somebody had been there just ahead of me and placed it in my path. I backed off and spoke to the bookcase with feeling. I did not care if it did break its heart.

I now felt that I knew the location of every piece of furniture in the room and advanced boldly towards the window and the flapping curtains, but in this I was unfortunate. I had not taken into consideration the character of the sofa. I did not know that it would be mean enough to sneak around and get in front of me. It gave it a good heavy kick with my bare foot. I regretted this in a moment. Even people on the next block could hear me regretting it.

I started to the wall to get a match, but when I got to the wall I found that the matches had gone. The room had faced about, and I was feeling of the wrong wall. I turned and started toward the dining wall with my mind fully made up that someone must suffer for this. I didn't care who it was, but I wasn't going to do all the suffering. The furniture evidently grasped my plans for most of it got around in front of me. I tried to dodge it, but just then there was a hitch in my plans—I stepped on a tack.

There are few things in this world more disagreeable than stepping on a strange tack. As soon as I noticed that I was on the tack I got off. I suppose every person has an individual way of acting when he plants his foot on a tack, but my own method when I plant my foot on a tack is to raise it as soon as I can. Experience has proved to me that this is the best method to follow. Other people no doubt have different methods, but I shall stick to my own.

I decided that I would thwart the furniture, so I dropped down on my hands and knees and started crawling toward the window, but my head ran into the center table. I arose, but the center table clung to my shoulders. I rushed for the door, but tripped over a Morris chair. Then I began to talk to the furniture. I called it things that no furniture with any self-respect would stand for. I used bitter, acid words that left a sting every time they fell. I was busily engaged in stinging the furniture when my father came and struck a match.

I looked around—nearly every piece of furniture had fled. I had thought the room congested with furniture, but now there was only a piece here and there marooned on a sea of carpet. However, these pieces looked pretty well worn, so they didn't know when I was going to run into them again.

There was the window within just a few feet of the head of my bed. It was so easy and close that I don't know how I could have missed it, but I always do. By the time I got over to close the window the storm was over. It always is—Collier's Weekly.

DECENT BURIAL FOR A TROUT

World's Oldest Fish Story Recorded on the Grave's Headstone.

There was a man in Los Angeles a few years ago who owned a goldfish to which he attributed, if not human intelligence, human emotions. He claimed that it came to the surface of the aquarium every morning to have him scratch its back, after which plebeian cares the little creature would sink to the bottom with a contented smile.

This man was a special writer on a noisy newspaper, and his duties finally called him away from his fish for two weeks. During his absence it languished for its daily scratch, grew morose, refused all nourishment, died.

All of the above, according to the man. He said he could prove it by showing the dead fish. Which was a strong point in his favor, as all true fishermen will allow.

It is the troublesome thing of proving the essential fact that makes it so difficult for fishermen to establish their cases before the bar of public judgment.

Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey

is invaluable for the overworked, delicate and sickly. It stimulates, strengthens and sustains the system; cures indigestion, biliousness and headache. It is invaluable in the family medicine chest.

Sold in SEALED BOTTLES ONLY. Sold in drug stores, grocers and dealers. \$1.00 a large bottle. Medical booklet and doctor's advice sent free.

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

Blankets at About Half

That's the way they are offered in the big sale at Orkin Brothers Monday.

Omaha has one store where only dependable Footwear is sold-- That's here!



In our display of Men's Shoes we avoid all "freakish" styles and leathers, confine our showing to practical, sensible styled shoes, demand the best of leathers and workmanship. These methods pave the way for you to better values and greater footwear service and comfort—

\$2.50 to \$5.50

KING-PECK CO. "HOME OF QUALITY CLOTHES"

16th at Howard

"The store with a conscience"

The corpus delicti—our dog that far in speaking of fish stories—is most generally wanting, for it is only the occasional fisherman who is as lucky as the Los Angeles man.

And it is due to this absence of proof that fish stories are so unstable and evanescent. They come and they go and are forgotten. If we should set up stones to mark their demise, as they have done over a notable yarn in Brookley, Worcestershire, England, we shouldn't be able to get around.

The stone above the grave of "the old fish" marks the resting place of the most ancient fish story of which there is trustworthy record. There is nobody alive in Brookley today who was personally acquainted with the wise trout, but everybody in the town knows the story of his excellent qualities and circumspicuous deportment.

That Was Enough. It was a young Frenchman in the sophomore class of an American college was invited to a musical entertainment given by his classmates, where there were sung in honor of the foreigner, a number of French songs, and they were given in the best American French.

"I say, old man," observed one of the sophomores, after the entertainment, "I suppose those French songs made you

feel a little homesick, eh?"

"No," responded the Frenchman, "only sick."—Denver News.

DEATH RECORD.

James Smith, Neb., Oct. 18.—(Special.)—James Smith, one of Friend's oldest and most respected farmers, died in a hospital at Lincoln Friday, where he was taken a few weeks ago for an operation. Mr. Smith was a veteran of the civil war.

John H. Bonson, RAVENNA, Neb., Oct. 18.—(Special.)—John R. Bonson, cashier of the Citizens State bank, died at his home in Ravenna Thursday evening. Mr. Bonson was about 60 years of age, had large business interests at Poole and Pleasanton, as well as at Ravenna. Death was caused by chronic stomach trouble. He leaves a widow and one child, a son about 10 years of age.

Persistent Advertising is the Road to Big Returns.

Orchard & Wilhelm Co.

To view attractive furniture, rich rugs and beautiful draperies appeals to the natural love of home in every man or woman. The display of home furnishings shown in the various sections of our store has been assembled with the utmost care and thought in selection. We want you to see this display whether you are to buy or not, and we invite you to come in this week and permit us to give you as a souvenir one of our little "Shopping Lists." You will find them in the new display rooms of the Interior Decorating Department, on the 5th floor, one of the "show places" of Omaha.

FALL OPENING

Carload after carload of furniture, direct from Grand Rapids; furniture from the best known factories of the country has arrived at our warehouse during the last few weeks. Do you realize what this means, what the buying power of this organization is? Not only in furniture, but rugs and draperies as well. Our extensive wholesale department makes possible the purchase of immense lots of one kind of rugs, curtains, etc. This means decided difference in cost to us, and in turn we give our customers the benefit. In the following items of furniture and rugs are illustrated a few specific instances of what this "purchasing advantage" means to you. Look them over carefully—there are many other items in which our "quality purchases" means a decided price reduction.

Muffin Stand \$6.75

Poster Colonial Bed \$42.50

Arm Rocker or Chair \$20.00

Martha Washington Sewing Table \$15.00

French Table Scarfs \$15.00

Cedar Chest \$14.75

Guaranteed Sunfast Fabrics \$95.00

Lace Scrim and Muslin Curtains \$95.00

ROYAL WILTON RUGS

Our ability to purchase a quantity of these rugs—secured for us a special jobber's price—made only on purchase of 500 rugs or more. They are of the finest quality all-wool Wilton rugs, new designs. A splendid assortment of color combination makes possible a selection that will harmonize with any scheme of decoration.

8-2x10-6, same quality priced elsewhere \$40.00; our price... \$36.00

9x12, same quality priced elsewhere \$42.00; our price... \$37.50

Other sizes in large assortment at corresponding prices. We repair Oriental Rugs.

DRAPERIES

From the most reliable mills and the most progressive importers are published our curtains and drapery fabrics. Our care in selecting this merchandise warrants our willingness to be responsible for everything we show you.

French Table Scarfs

A new importation just received of French Scarfs in beautiful colorings and gold thread designs. \$13.50 to \$45.00 each. French velvet scarfs in assortment of sizes, \$10.00 down to \$8.50 each.

Guaranteed Sunfast Fabrics

Made in a large variety of artistic designs and colors. 50 inches wide, sun and water proof. Does not fade them; down from \$2.50 yd. to \$1.00 yd.

Lace Scrim and Muslin Curtains

Hundreds of beautiful imported designs in a wide range of prices from \$50.00 per pair down to \$10.00 per pair.

JOHN A. SWANSON, President. WM. L. HOLZMAN, Treasurer.

The Nebraska

Above All—VALUES

Sir, your good will is our first consideration, hence—

Our Fall Clothes give you lasting satisfaction

World's Best

SUITS & OVERCOATS

at at

\$10 to \$35 \$10 to \$40

A comprehensive assortment embracing the newest and most fashionable models in plain and fancy fabrics of every variation of color, tone, weave and texture. A showing of more than usual effort and one in which moderate prices aid largely to the attractiveness of the garments. We save you \$5.00, \$7.50, \$10.00 on your new suit or overcoat.

Fall Top Coats a Timely Topic

Fall Overcoats & Cravenettes \$10 to \$25

Slip-Ons and Gabardines \$5 to \$25

Largest showing of fashionable desirable autumn clothes for men and young men.

Nebraska Clothing Co.

CORRECT APPAREL FOR MEN AND WOMEN.