

FACTS AND FANCIES.

BY ALLAN D. MAY.

Oh sad and forlorn is the spirit and
wearied and aching the heart;
As bitter the words we utter as the
tears that persistently start.

Oh we who set forth in the auto so
happy and gay at the dawn.

Now dejectedly sit by the roadside and
say something far worse than "dog
on."

And each face that so lately was smil-
ing now wears the most miserable
frown—

The gasoline tank has been emptied
and its many long miles to a town.

Oh, she is a beautiful auto, resplendent
with varnish and brass;

The handsomest, neatest and fleetest
of all the vehicle class—

(We quote from the bold advertisement
her makers have caused to be seen
On the magazine's page and embel-
lished with a cut of the pretty
machine)

But how ugly she looks by the wayside
in the eve when the sun has gone
down,

And her gasoline tank has been emp-
tied and its many long miles to a
town.

The finest chocolate bon bon
doesn't taste half as good as a
stick of striped candy did twenty
years ago.

In the great theatre of life,
there are many who will wish in
vain for an asbestos curtain that
will not fail to work at the end
of the last act.

Actors can imitate almost any
race except the Indian. When a
thespian attempts to depict the
noble red man, the result is gen-
erally "bad medicine."

The more you work the more
you eat; when you eat enough,
you feel better; when you feel
better, you are happier. There-
fore, work brings happiness. Get
a move on you.

A Falls City man says that the
happiest moment in his life was
when a water pipe in his rich
neighbor's house froze and burst
and the rich neighbor came over
to get a bucket of water from his
well.

Dentists, as a class, are no
more untruthful than the rest of
humanity. Still, if they were to
tell their patients just how much
they were going to hurt them,
they would soon drive themselves
out of business.

A woman called to her next
door neighbor and asked what
time it was. "Time to subscribe
for The Tribune," was the reply.
It makes no difference whether
the woman's clock was right or
wrong, her answer was correct.

Even at the risk of being re-
garded as behind the times, we
are going to confess that we have
just read "Lovey Mary." There
is one thing that we would like
to know however, and that is:
What became of Cusmoodle, the
duck?

After all, it won't be long until
we will all be looking for the
first robin.

Falls City has an embryo sculp-
tor. The other day he made a
snow man that was an exact im-
age of his father, but when he
told the old man so he got a lick-
ing. Verily genius meeteth with
many discouragements.

An acquaintance of ours has a
unique alarm clock. On each
side of his bed is a box, and in
each box is a full grown tom cat.
When the hands on the clock
reach the desired point, the doors
of the boxes are opened by an in-
genious electrical contrivance and
the cats are liberated. Then the
man wakes up.

We received a letter the other
day, type-written on superfine
stationery, bearing a beautifully
lithographed heading. The let-
ter was from what was purported
to be a large manufacturing cor-
poration, and began by offering
us a position as manager of a
local branch. The work involved
would not be worth mentioning,
and the salary would be princely.
As we read the letter, we pictured
ourselves sitting behind a mahog-
any desk dictating letters to a
flaxen-haired stenographer with
soft, dreamy eyes and a voice
like the rippling waters in the
gladsome spring; pausing now
and then to issue orders to the
foremen in charge of the menials
and hirelings. We pictured our-
selves being called to the head
office by telegraph to assume the
presidency of the corporation,
and we saw our picture in the
magazines illustrating an article
on "Captains of Industry." But
by and by we came to the closing
sentence which read, "But of
course we shall expect you to take
at least one thousand dollars
worth of our stock—" We read
no further, and the visions van-
ished and nobody knows how bad
we felt.

Acknowledgment.

In getting out the first issue of
The Tribune we were beset by
many difficulties. The manage-
ment of The Falls City News
came to our assistance and great-
ly aided by allowing us the use
of material and machinery in
their office. We are also indebt-
ed for like kindness to Mr. Harry
Custer. It is needless to say that
we greatly appreciate this help
and we take this means of ex-
pressing our thanks.

Humboldt Bank Officers.

The following officers have
been elected for the new National
bank of Humboldt: John More-
head, president; M. W. Harding,
vice president; C. L. Hummel,
cashier; Miss Elta Davis, assist-
ant cashier.

HOLT'S Shoe Store

Falls City, Neb.

SHOES for Men,
Women and
Children

I would be pleased to have you call
to see our Shoe Styles

Would also like add your name
to our list of customers.

Children's Shoes a Specialty.

Warm Lined Shoes for Old Folks.

Rubbers and Overshoes of all Kinds.

Want to Phone?

Call 23.

Chamberlain in Cuba.

Charles M. Chamberlain, the
defaulting cashier of the defunct
Chamberlain banking house of
Tecumseh has been up to his old
tricks in Cuba according to the
Havana Post. Chamberlain, who
had assumed the name of Charles
M. Clark, secured money to the
amount of \$500 from a friend,
under the pretense of buying land
and then set sail for Tampa, Fla.,
without notifying his friend of
his intentions. The fact that
Chamberlain has come to the
United States, may be his undo-
ing as there is a reward of \$1,200
for his return to Tecumseh.

Died on the Train.

Rev. T. C. Downs, a presiding
elder of the M. E. church south,
died aboard Burlington freight
No. 67, between this city and
Preston Monday morning. Rev.
Downs, whose home was in Kan-
sas City, Kas., had preached at
Preston on Sunday and boarded
the train at Preston, apparently
in good health. Before the train
had proceeded far he was stricken
with heart failure and died al-
most instantly. When this city
was reached the body was re-
moved from the train and
taken to Resterer Bros.' under-
taking establishment. Coroner
Reneker held an inquest which
brought out the fact from papers
found on the dead man's person,
that he had been taking treat-
ment for heart failure and evi-
dently feared sudden death as he
carried an identification card.
His wife was notified and the
body sent to Kansas City, Kas.,
for interment. The deceased was
about sixty-two years of age and
leaves a wife and daughter.

John Jenkins of Stella had busi-
ness before the county board on
Wednesday.

Notice to Haymakers.

There will be special work at
the regular meeting next Monday
evening, Jan. 18th, at the I. O.
R. M. hall. All members are re-
quested to be present.

GEO. H. FALLSTEAD, K. of B.

Wanted.

At Armour's Poultry house one
block west of B. & M. depot. All
kind of raw furs, such as musk-
rat, skunk, civet cat, raccoon, fox
wolf, otter, beaver, and badger
furs. Call and get our prices.

P. H. Hermes, Mgr.

Louis Bippes of Preston was in
town Wednesday on business.

Telephone 74 when you want a
nice juicy steak.

George Lum of Verdon was in
the city on business Wednesday.

One dollar buys 100 envelopes
and 100 sheets of writing paper
at the Tribune office. Good qual-
ity and neatly printed.

The city park agitation can
not be pushed too hard. If you
have a good suggestion to make
along this line, let us hear it.
The sooner the better in the case
of getting a much needed public
improvement, like a park.

Flour, Feed, Coal and Wood.

Look over this and see what you
want and what you have to sell. I have
for sale Flour, Feed, Baled Hay and
Straw, Grain, Ground Feed, Bran and
Shorts, Coal, Wood, Rock Salt, Pure
Cider Vinegar, Walnuts, Rye and
Wheat for chickens, Ground Oil Cake,
Poultry and Stock Food. Cash paid
for Butter, Eggs and Poultry, Hides,
Rubber, Copper, Brass, Zinc, Old Iron,
Corn and Oats. Flour exchanged for
Wheat, Meal for Corn. Yours for
Business,

O. P. HECK

Phone 101

5th Street