

Falls City Tribune

BY TRIBUNE PUBLISHING CO.

FALLS CITY - NEBRASKA

The other great American national game is now on. This one has no kitty.

With a capital of \$5,000,000 the hero business offers a fine opening for young men.

Woman never wades around the edges of an argument. She dives in and then swims out—if she can.

The man who spends his time thinking what he would do if he had a million dollars never gets a million dollars.

An up-to-date Boston undertaker now describes himself as a "mortician." His Latin is as bad as his taste.

It was peculiarly appropriate that an inventor of air ships should have been blown up by an empty whisky barrel.

The St. Dunstan edition of Dickens, 130 volumes, at \$1,000 a volume, will hardly become popular in circulating libraries.

Dean Tufts of Chicago university describes flirting as good mental exercise. Then the dean evidently favors coeducation.

A woman always thinks she could save a great deal of money if the man who earns it for her spent less.—New York Press.

An unfortunate woman has gone crazy through trying to keep secrets. There seems to be no danger of an epidemic of this sort.

The Patagonians object to being photographed. A glance at the picture of one explains why they should entertain these objections.

Sir Charles Dilke will now be voted the leveliest man in all England. He has come out flat-footed for the admission of women to parliament.

That whirring sound that comes from New Jersey is simply Harriman grinding his tomahawk before once more taking the trail after "Jim" Hill.

A New York alienist declares that Hetty Green is insane. Tut! Tut! Hetty hasn't been going around voluntarily to have her taxes raised, has she?

A Chicago policeman was robbed of part of his uniform while he was attending church. No policeman has ever complained of having lost anything in a saloon.

The handsome young woman who allowed a hairdresser's bill for dyeing her tresses to get into the courts and the newspapers must have the courage of her convictions.

"Strikes are hell," says Bishop Spalding. They are; they are. Any good batter who has made three of them when a home run was needed will agree with the bishop.

A New Jersey woman who wants a divorce because her husband smokes a pipe indoors, might have broken him of the habit, maybe, if she had begun smoking cigarettes herself.

If the South Carolina Supreme court sustains the decision that a woman hugged on a railroad train is entitled to damages from the company, the tempting tunnel will have to be abolished.

ACTOR FEARED A MIX-UP.

Japanese Valet and Russian Wolfhound Not a Good Combination.

William H. Crane, the actor, has as many friends in Washington as an Ohio politician.

The lawmakers have never forgotten his favorite play of some seasons ago, and he's always called Crane recently "Senator." Mr. played in Washington, and was royally received at the White House, the Capitol and the clubs. While at one of the latter a gentleman who had enjoyed the actor's performance remarked:

"Well, Crane, I want to make you a present. I'm going to give you a dog."

"What breed?" asked the actor. "A Russian wolfhound," was the reply.

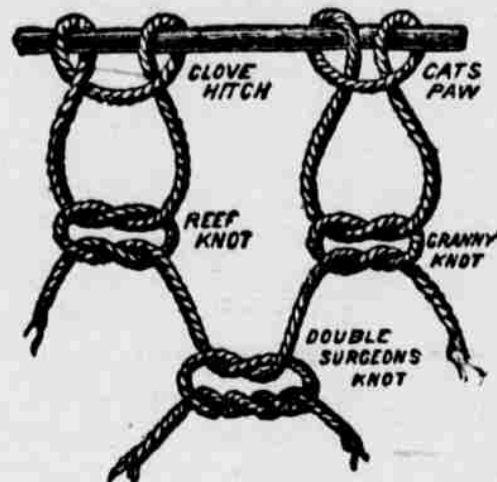
"Sorry," said Mr. Crane, "but I can't accept a Russian wolfhound."

"Why?" asked the friend in surprise.

"I have a Japanese valet," answered the actor, "and as for myself, I'm neutral."—New York Times.



Knots.

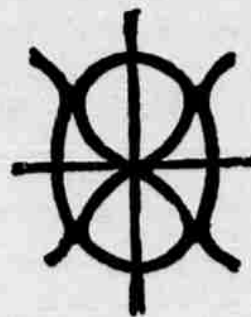


The illustration shows how to tie them.

An Illuminating Crab.

One of the marine curiosities fished some time ago from the bottom of the Indian ocean was a mammoth sea crab which continually emitted a bright white light, similar to that seen in the spasmodic flashes of phosphorescent luminosity emitted by the common glow-worm. The crab was captured in the daytime and placed in a large tank containing specimens of fish, nothing peculiar except its immense size being noticeable in the broad glare of the tropical sun. At night, however, when all was pitchy darkness, the crab lit up the tank so that the other creatures in it could be plainly seen.

Whole Alphabet Here.



In this ingenious monogram every letter of the alphabet can be made out.

Blood the Best Fertilizer.

A superstition dating from olden times exists to the effect that roses and flowers generally attain greater beauty in soil fertilized by blood, especially human blood, than elsewhere. Persons who have visited Newmarket, England, know of the so-called "bloody flower of Newmarket," which is found nowhere else than in the old moat, now filled up, and in which, according to traditions, a very large quantity of human remains are interred. These flowers bloom in June and July and by the bloodlike hue of their blossoms suggest the name which has been given to them.

A WAIF'S PICTURE GALLERY.

Record of Good Work Done by New York Philanthropists.

One of the oddest sights in New York is the picture gallery of successful waifs in the rooms of the Children's Aid society, on East 22d street. There is none other like it in the world. Hundreds of faces look out of their simple frames. They are of every nationality, type, age and color. Since 1853 more than twenty thousand waifs and strays have been placed in families by the society, situations have been found for some twenty-five thousand more, and over five thousand runaways and "lost" have been returned to shelters.

Of the rescued, one has become the governor of a state, another the governor of a territory, two members of Congress, two sheriffs, two district attorneys, one city attorney, four members of state legislatures, three county commissioners, twenty-seven bankers, twenty-two merchants, four hundred and sixty clerks, thirty-four lawyers, seventeen physicians, eight postmasters, three railroad officials, thirty-six railroad men, ten real estate agents, fifteen newspaper and literary men, eighty-one teachers, four high school principals, one superintendent of schools, one civil engineer, twenty-one clergymen, and over a thousand have enlisted in the United States army and navy.

GOES BACK TO 1639.

When First Book Printed in America Was Published.

In Cambridge the first book published in America was printed. Over

He that neer learns his A, B, C, For ever will a Blockhead be ;



A PAGE OF THE NEW ENGLAND PRIMER, ABOUT 1790.

the entrance of the oldest printing establishment in the country, which produced this early book, stands today the date 1639. That was the year printing was begun in the colonies of Great Britain in America.

New England's output of books is varied. It includes volumes of all sizes, prices and kinds, from the exquisite little classic in prose or verse, made to fit the vest pocket, by Mosher of Portland, and selling for twenty-five cents at retail, to the richest books ever printed, made of vellum and parchment, bound in levant and selling at \$1,000 a volume; from the Old Farmer's Almanac, smallest and most ancient of New England periodic publications, to Webster's dictionary, the largest single volume in general use.

Cookery Lessons for Men.

A course of cookery lessons "for men only" has recently been initiated in Copenhagen under the auspices of an influential committee. It was felt that there were in that city a large number of young unmarried men, such as students and clerks, who were debarred from any real home comforts, and that a knowledge of cookery would aid them towards domesticated habits, to say nothing of benefiting their digestion.

WOMEN'S WOES.



Much of women's daily woe is due to kidney trouble. Sick kidneys cause back-ache, languor, blind headaches, dizziness, insomnia and urinary troubles. To cure yourself you must cure the kidneys. Profit by the experience of others who have been cured.

Mrs. William W. Brown, professional nurse, of 16 Jane St., Paterson, N. J., says: "I have not only seen much suffering and many deaths from kidney trouble, but I have suffered myself. At one time I thought I could not live. My back ached, there were frequent headaches and dizzy spells, and the kidney secretions were disordered. Doan's Kidney Pills helped me from the first, and soon relieved me entirely of all the distressing and painful symptoms."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mrs. Brown will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists; price 50 cents per box.

Not David the Psalmist.

David Belasco and Henry de Mille collaborated once on a play in which they used the line from the Psalm of David, "Lord how long shall the wicked, how long shall the wicked triumph?" The actor to whom this line fell expressed his dissatisfaction over it, and confided his feelings to De Mille. "Are you stuck on it?" the actor asked him. "Yes," said De Mille, "I must confess I am. You see, the line isn't mine; it's David's." "I thought so" said the actor; "anyone could tell that was some of Dave Belasco's bad English."

She Was Kissed.

The bride and groom sat side by side "Dearest," he said, looking up into her eyes, for he was smaller, so that he really and truly looked up and into her eyes.

"Yes, love," she responded in soft, frightened mouse tones.

"If I had known that tunne? was that long I would have kissed you."

"Didn't you kiss me?" she asked with much surprise.

"No," he replied.

"Well, somebody did."—Cleveland Leader.

Rheumatism in Utah.

Frisco, Utah, May 2nd.—There is a great deal of Rheumatism in this and neighboring states, and this painful disease has crippled many a strong man and woman among an otherwise healthy people.

Recently, however, there has been introduced into Utah a remedy for Rheumatism which bids fair to stamp out this awfully painful complaint. The name of this new remedy is Dodd's Kidney Pills, and it has already wrought some wonderful cures. Right here in Frisco there is a case of a Mr. Grace who had Rheumatism so bad in his feet that he could hardly walk. He tried many remedies in vain, but Dodd's Kidney Pills cured him.

His wife says: "We both had Kidney Trouble, and my husband had the Rheumatism so bad that he could hardly walk. We used Dodd's Kidney Pills with much benefit. We have tried many remedies, but none have done us so much good as Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Similar reports come from all over the state, and it would seem as if Rheumatism had at last been conquered.

A married man's idea of heaven is a place where he won't be compelled to dig up the price of an Easter bonnet.