

The Falls City Tribune.

Vol. II. No. 1

FALLS CITY, NEBRASKA, FRIDAY, JANUARY 6, 1905.

Whole No. 53

Died.

George Bowker died at his residence in Rulo, Saturday, Dec. 31st, 1904.

It is a sad duty for a newspaper to record the death of any citizen, but when that citizen combines so many qualities of gentleness and usefulness as did Mr. Bowker, it becomes the announcement of a public calamity to write, he is gone.

George Bowker was born at Petersburg in the east of England on the 13th of May, 1835.

He came to the United States locating in the state of Pennsylvania at the age of eighteen, whence he removed to Rulo in 1858 where he has since lived. He was identified with the Rulo bank for many years.

He was married to Miss Woodford in 1896.

Besides the bereaved widow there survives the deceased two brothers and two sisters living in England and one nephew and one niece, residents of Rulo.

Mr. Bowker never lost interest in his mother country and while unswerving in his loyalty to his adopted land, he always spoke with tender affection of the island beyond the sea. As he lay in his coffin the benign face of Queen Victoria looked down from the wall upon him.

He was a devout member of the Episcopal church in which faith he lived and died.

George Bowker was a good and useful citizen. Good to his neighbors, his business associates and his family.

The loss to his community can not be measured, it will be realized more and more as the days go by. While he had lived his three score and ten, his life was of that character which makes the years seem short, and the end untimely. To us it appears that his race was not run, his course unfinished when the column was brokee.

But the last great debt of nature had matured, and just as the world stood expectant on the advent of the new year, the old year and George Bowker stepped together into the eternity of things past and gone.

The funeral was in charge of the Mason order of which the deceased had been an honored member, Rev. Beal of Salem officiating. The beautiful and simple service was closed by singing "Shall we gather at the river". And as the words of the old hymn were ringing in the

ears of the crowd of friends assembled, the ferryman was bearing another soul across the dark waters. The voice of the Father had called him—it was time to go home.

But on the plains of life love and duty were beckoning, but the voice was stronger—the will of God was accomplished.

George Bowker is dead.
Peace to his ashes.

Shooting At Rulo.

What may prove to be a murder occurred at Rulo Sunday.

Bert Ogden a young man of about twenty five years of age and who lives with his wife and infant child on the Indian reservation south of Rulo, drove to Rulo in company with a companion Sunday afternoon. After getting their mail they fell into conversation with several men among whom was a young man named John McClellan and his father. It seems that Ogden had a quart bottle of whiskey and there was some controversy about giving the other a drink.

While the stories are very contradictory, as near the facts as can be learned young McClellan became somewhat abusive and his father tried to quiet him. Some of the spectators say that McClellan had a revolver, while others deny this. At any rate McClellan followed Ogden as he and his companion attempted to leave. Ogden then shot him through the right lung. Ogden and his companion ran to their team and escaped.

They were coming to Falls City to surrender themselves when they were apprehended by the deputy sheriff of Brown County, Kansas, and lodged in the Hiawatha jail. Ogden consented to be brought to Falls City without requisition papers and was brought here Wednesday morning by Sheriff Hossack. Ogden claims to be quite ready for trial and confident of acquittal. At this writing it is very doubtful if McClellan will live.

The accused will be held pending the result of the injury.

Accidentally Shot.

L. L. Aldrich, city marshal was accidentally shot in the hand Sunday. He was cleaning a revolver and in some manner it was discharged, the bullet penetrating the first finger of the left hand. No serious results are anticipated, though it is feared that the finger will be stiff.

Married.

SPANGLER-STUMP.

At noon on New Years day, at the home of the brides parents Mr. and Mrs. Francis Stump, Mr. Jesse Spangler of Morrill, Kan., and Miss Nettie Stump were united in marriage, Rev. E. E. Haskins of the Brethern church performing the ceremony.

The house was beautifully decorated for the occasion and a large number of guests were present. Professor Norman Spangler, a brother of the groom played the wedding march. After the ceremony a bountiful wedding feast was served. Among those present were Mr. Spangler and son, Norman, of Morrill, Kan., father and brother of the groom, Mr. and Mrs. Bartlett and son, Ed, Mr. and Mrs. Wes Stump and family, of Verdon, Mr. and Mrs. Clem Stump and family, Mr. and Mrs. Shouse and daughters, Ada, Grace, Mabel and Emma, Mr. and Mrs. Hayden Bowers and son, of Verdon, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stump, Mr. and Mrs. Francis Shaffer Mr. and Mrs. John Lichty, Mr. and Mrs. Chester Stump and children, Iva Jellison, Daisy Rosenberge, of St. Joe, Mo., Bessie Heyde, Greenville, Ill., Otis Wilfong, Mr. Keckler, Manley, Neb., Alonzo Stump.

A Ripe Old Age.

Grandpa Slocum celebrated his nineteenth birthday Sunday, January, 1st. Mr. Slocum was born on New Years day in the year of 1815, and has lived through the most stirring days of the republic. He was born but a few weeks after the battle of Waterloo and about the time the Little Corporal was taken to St. Helena to pass his last days gazing out upon the sad and the solemn sea. During his life the battle of New Orleans was won by General Jackson over Wellington's veterans who boasted they did not know the word defeat. He has lived under twenty-one Presidents and cast his first Presidential vote for Harrison and Tyler in 1840. He was a staunch whig until the birth of the republican party, ever since which time he has been allied with that organization. Mr. Slocum was forty-five years old when Lincoln run for President the first time and was but six years younger than the immortal commoner.

It is, as the lives of men run, a great and unusual thing to have lived ninety years. It is a far

greater thing to crowd those years with honorable and unselfish deeds such as has the venerable subject of this sketch. The Tribune extends to him, hale and hearty as he is, its sincere congratulation upon his years and their results.

W. O. W. Installation.

The new officers of the W.O.W. were duly installed Monday evening and the lodge started out on another year of usefulness and activity.

At the conclusion of the impressive ceremony incident to the installation, an alarm was heard at the door. Investigation proved it to be caused by members of the circle, who armed with baskets of good things came to celebrate the splendid growth of the lodge with their worser halves. To say that something was doing is to put it mildly. Something was doing when the lights went out at midnight and the ladies carried empty baskets and half carried full husbands back to their houses.

It was a most enjoyable occasion, and one that will be long remembered by those fortunate enough to have been present.

Legislature.

The legislature organized Tuesday by the election of C. L. Rouse of Hall county speaker of the house and Senator Jennings of Thayer County President pro tem of the senate.

Richardson County received one of the plums by the election of that sterling republican H. D. Weller of Muddy Sargent at arms of the senate. The Tribune extends its sincere congratulations.

We regret that W. H. Morrow of Shubert who was a candidate for assistant clerk of the house was unsuccessful. Mr. Morrow however made a splendid fight, being defeated by only four votes. We are also sorry that J. Rock Williamson of Humboldt was defeated for sargent at arms for the house. These gentlemen would have made excellent officials.

Grand Jury Called.

A Grand Jury for this county has been ordered by Judges Babcock and Kelligar, to convene January, 30th. It is said to be the policy of the judges to call a grand jury in each county once a year. This is as it should be. Without a grand jury a county attorney may prosecute criminals or not, just as he pleases. If grand juries had been called in this county within the past two years, something in the way of criminal prosecution might have resulted.