

Now and Then.

If I Should Die To-night.

If I should die to-night,
My friends would look upon my quiet face
Before they laid it in its resting place,
And deem that death had left it almost fair,
And laying snow white flowers against my hair
Would smooth it down with tearful tenderness,
And fold my hands with lingering care,
Poor hands, so empty and so cold to-night!

If I should die to-night,
My friends would call to mind with loving thought,
Some kindly deed the icy hands had wrought;
Some gentle word the frozen lips had said;
Errands on which the willing feet had sped;
The memory of my selfishness and pride,
My hasty words, would all be put aside,
So I should be loved and mourned to-night.

If I should die to-night,
Hearts estranged would turn once more to me,
Recalling other days remorsefully;
The eyes that chill me with averted glance
Would look upon me as of yore perchance
And soften, in the old familiar way;
Who could war with dumb unconscious clay?
So I might rest, forgiven of all! to-night.

Oh, friends, I pray to-night,
Keep not your kisses for my dead, cold brow—
The way is lovely, let me feel them now,
Think gently of me, I am travel worn;
My faltering feet are pierced with many a thorn
Forgive, oh, hearts estranged, forgive, I plead!
When dreamless rest is mine I shall not need
The tenderness for which I long to-night.
—Belle Eugenia Smith

Arthur Weaver was up from Falls City Wednesday.—Verdon Vedette.

It keeps us guessing to decide which of the two we would rather be, Kuropatkin or Buffalo Bill.—Humboldt Enterprise.

Martin Zook and son Harry of Falls City visited A. Zook and wife Saturday and Sunday.—Verdon Vedette.

Hon. J. P. King has been an interested visitor at the state capital this week.—Shubert Citizen.

Mrs. Crocker and little Alice returned to their home in Falls City after spending several weeks with N. B. Judd and wife.—Dawson Newsboy.

Mrs. A. T. Norris returned to her home at Falls City Sunday after a few days visit with her daughter, Mrs. Ed Hammond.—Stella Press.

A private telegram recently received by our telegraph department states that Falls City will get the division and Auburn a new water works system and a packing plant.—Verdon Vedette.

The younger Mr. Rockefeller, son of the Standard Oil king, is a Sunday school teacher, and it is said that his favorite text is the warning to "keep your lamps trimmed and burning."—Humboldt Standard.

Cecil Thompson last week had both bones of his left wrist broken by coming in too close contact with the fly wheel of a buzz saw. Dr. Waggner reduced the fractures, but it will be some time before Cecil will be able to work.—Dawson Newsboy.

A Highland young man took his best girl to church last Sunday evening and stopping at the end of one of the back pews turned to the usher and said: "I guess you can, but probably it would be better for all concerned to wait until you get home."—Robinson Index.

Grant Shubert was over from Shubert last Friday to bring his wife and baby here to take the train for a visit with her parents at Howe. Mr. Shubert says the prospects are good for a canning factory to be located at Shubert by the Lang canning factory of Beatrice. Mr. Shubert and other members of his family residing about Shubert together have 380 acres of orchard.—Stella Press.

Falls City is writhing under the effects of an enthusiastic revival. Big meetings are held and the good people sing and pray on the streets. Many of the old bums are coming over on the Lords side but few of the rich and proud have come into the fold, and while there is rejoicing in heaven over the salvation of the vilest sinner, the man with money is needed to pay current expenses here on earth.—Hiawatha World.

If the great state of Nebraska were bankrupt or not able to properly maintain its state university, there might be some excuse for excepting money from a man like Rockefeller, but under the circumstances the acceptance of such a gift can only have a bad effect.—Humboldt Enterprise

The Farmers Institute that was in Salem is already bearing fruit. Several of our leading orchardists are in the market for spraying machines and will treat their orchards to a thorough spraying this summer. The roads east of town have already been dragged and its to be hoped that the enthusiasm will last throughout the year.—Salem Index.

A GRAFTER CAUGHT.

A young man giving his name as Charles Chamberlain was arrested Wednesday by Marshall Todd and held until the following day for Sheriff Lawrence of Nemaha county, who came over and took him home. The party answers the description of one Williams, who swindled a number of Auburn people a couple of weeks since on a fake library scheme. He will be made to answer the charge of obtaining money under false pretenses. Chamberlain arrived here Sunday and put up at the Central hotel until forced to leave for nonpayment of dues, and seemed to be in hard luck. He is also wanted at Shubert for a small board bill and at Stella for a printing bill but it seems he has not done much work in this section for the library which he claims to represent when at Auburn. His plan there was to sell an outfit of books for library purposes, pocketing the advance fee and failing to deliver the books. Williams finally confesses to complicity in the frauds.—Humboldt Leader.

WELL NAMED.

There was an Indian woman in town Friday who weighed more

than 400 pounds. She is Mrs. Mushpot and is well-to-do.—Hiawatha World.

TRUE BABY STORY.

Here is a real true baby story which is about the limit. A generous stork visited the home of Chas. Harney, in Portsmouth, Ohio, and left four live babies at one time. All the babies are well and give promise of living. The aggregate weight was 18 pounds. The mother herself weighs but 98 pounds and the father is a man of slender build.—Hiawatha World.

MAY COMPEL CONNECTION.

There is a measure pending in the legislature to compel the local telephone companies to connect with interurban lines so that residents of one town can get connections with a resident of another. This measure is viewed with favor by the local telephone company and will beyond doubt be a benefit to every person who has a telephone.—Auburn Herald.

SHOOTING AT TRAINS.

C. N. Johnston, Burlington road master, with headquarters at Falls City was in town Monday investigating recent shooting at trains which has occurred at or near this place. On February 16 at a point a half mile west of town a shot was fired at the rear of No. 16 and on February 28th as No. 42 was passing Power Bros. elevator two men or boys were deliberately seen to fire at the train with shotguns. In both cases shot struck the coaches, but fortunately missed the windows and nobody was injured. The offense of shooting at a train is a very serious one and arrest and conviction carries with it a heavy penalty. Sould a person be injured, the party firing the shot would of course be liable to the extent of the injury. The railroad company has been gathering evidence and the guilty parties need not be surprised if they are arrested most any time as a railway detective is a hard man to get away from. If the parties are caught, they will be dealt with according to law and a strict lookout will be kept for future offenders.—Humboldt Enterprise.

THE FOREIGN MERCHANTS.

Who sympathized with you when your little girl was sick? Was it your home dealer, or was it Sears & Roebuck? Who carried you last winter when you were out of a job and had no money? Was it Montgomery, Ward & Co., or was it your home merchant? When you want to raise money for the church or some needy person in town, do you write The Fair store in Chicago, or do you go to your home merchants? How much do Siegel, Cooper & Co. give toward keeping up the sidewalks of the town or paying the ministers salary? When you

were sick, how many nights did "Shields Hat Catalogue" sit up with you? When your loved one was buried was it your home paper which shed the tears of sympathy and offered the cheering word, or was it some Chicago or New York paper?—John C. Wright, associate editor of The Liar, Traverse City, Mich.

JOSTLING GRAIN RATES.

The grain rates are being jostled up considerably of late and vary from day to day. The old rates, it is claimed, will be restored in a short time. A part of the rate was restored last Monday. That is the rate to Arkansas points. The remaining old rates will be put in force the first of April.—Auburn Herald.

GIVEN UP HOPE.

Mrs. W. H. Kelligar received a message from Judge Kelligar, at Pana, Illinois, Thursday, stating that the judge's father is gradually sinking and there are no hopes for his recovery. The end is only a matter of time but no one can tell how long he may linger.—Auburn Herald.

Uncle Tom Brown returned Sunday morning from California where he has been spending the winter and is pleased that he escaped the unusually severe winter of this section. Mrs. Brown returned about the same time from her visit with her daughter in Kansas City.—Leader.

A Chicago Alderman Owes His Election to Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

"I can heartily and conscientiously recommend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for affections of the throat and lungs," says Hon. John Shenick, 220 So. Peoria St., Chicago. "Two years ago during a political campaign, I caught cold after being overheated, which irritated my throat and I was finally compelled to stop, as I could not speak aloud. In my extremity a friend advised me to use Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I took two doses that afternoon and could not believe my senses when I found the next morning the inflammation had largely subsided. I took several doses that day, kept right on talking through the campaign, and I thank this medicine that I won my seat in the Council." This remedy is for sale at Kerrs Drug Store.

Missouri Pacific Railway

Time Table, Falls City, Neb.

NORTH	
No. 51 Omaha and Lincoln Express	A 2:25 a m
No. 53 Omaha and Lincoln passenger	A 1:00 p m
No. 233 Local Freight, Auburn	A 1:00 p m
SOUTH	
No. 52 Kansas City and St. Louis and Denver	A 3:10 a m
No. 58 Kansas City and St. Louis and Denver	A 1:40 p m
No. 232 Local, Atchison	10:30 a m
No. 220 Stock Freight, Hiawatha	A 9:20 p m
A. Daily. B. Daily except Sunday.	
J. B. VARNER, Agent.	