

A WORD TO THE WISE

Use Climax Chicken Feed for little chicks and you will say "I wonder why I never found out about this feed sooner. Send for a book, "Give the Little Chicks a Chance." Corn meal and water are back numbers with this feed. Put up, sold and guaranteed by

O. P. HECK, FALLS CITY, NEBRASKA.

Sold by J. H. Miller & son, Morrill. Hern & Walker, Reserve
 " L. E. Harding, Hamlin. Ocamb & Stack, Verdon
 " Shildneck Bros., Salem. C. E. Thomas, Stella
 " C. W. Allen, Barada.
 " H. U. Landolt, Shubert.

Merchants and Business Men

With hard accounts to collect, should place them with

John L. Cleaver
 JUSTICE of the PEACE
 FALLS CITY, NEB
 For Collection or for Suit

Small Com's on Collections
 No Attorney Fees on Suits.
 Defendant pays all Costs.

Mrs. Corn was down from Verdon Wednesday to do some shopping.

Geo. Williams, of South Auburn, was in town Wednesday on business.

Crichton, Southard and Campbell, three of the best and most artistic job printers in Anburn, were in this city yesterday and called at this office to renew acquaintance with our force. They attended the ball game in the afternoon, and in fact saw all that was doing.

The Shakespeare club met with Mrs. Robert Rule, Friday afternoon for the election of officers. The following will serve for the ensuing year. Mrs. C. F. Reavis, president; Mrs. A. G. Wanner, vice president; Mrs. J. C. Yutzy secretary and treasurer. The club decided to meet weekly during the summer to finish the work outlined.

The Sorosis club met with Mrs. Jennie Ewalt, Wednesday afternoon for the election of officers. The following were elected: Mrs. A. E. Hill, president; Mrs. Chas. Hargrave, vice president; Mrs. W. S. Fast, secretary; Mrs. Chas. Wilson, treasurer. The year has been one of the most pleasant and profitable of the clubs existence.

On June 15 don't forget to meet with the ladies of the Christian church and visit the following stations "Old Plantation" "Midgets," "Fair Japan" "Dyrolean Alta" and "Dalaif Du Dofdume." Watch notices for particulars next week. Don't forget the date and make arrangements to attend.

VERDON.

Fleming Robb was a Falls City visitor Sunday.

Dave Clark was an Auburn visitor last Sunday.

Mrs. Wm. Stach spent Tuesday in Salem with her father.

Mr. Swan of Omaha spent the fore part of the week with his sister, Mrs. A. C. Petty.

Mrs. Conover and Weaver attended Decoration services at Prairie Union on Tuesday.

W. S. Sailor left Monday for Kansas City. From there he will go to Excelsior Springs for medical treatment.

Owing to the inclement weather the Odd' Fellows postponed their memorial services last Sunday until next Sunday.

Mrs. J. B. Nussbaum and daughter, Amelia, left Thursday for an extended visit with relatives and friends at South Bend, Ind.

Rev. Bohn of the Congregational church preached the members union services in the Evangelical church Sunday evening.

The Odd Fellows at this place held their election of officers Monday evening. G. A. Jorn was elected noble grand, Geo. Fifer vice grand. They will appoint their supporters at the next regular meeting.

C. M. Heinzelman leaves next week for a trip through the wheat fields in Okla. A special leaves Kans. City on evening June 9th enroute for ranches No. 101 where a big feast will await them. The millers National Federation will meet in Kansas City June 7th, 8th and 9th.

GREAT MAN'S SENTIMENTS

As Expressed by His Secretary Under His Signature, They Were to Be Wondered At.

"I have been requested," said the great captain of industry, addressing his third assistant secretary, according to the Chicago Record-Herald, "to write a magazine article on how to become a magnate. I want you to get up something that will reflect credit on me and make my friends wonder at my literary style."

Three days later the great man read the article to which his name was signed, and again addressing his third assistant secretary said: "This is excellent. My reasoning is perfectly clear. The young

man who can't after reading this article of mine start right out and become a captain of industry is a hopeless case, and don't deserve success. My logic can't be beat, my literary style is beautiful; I have free and easy command of a whole lot of fine, big-sounding words that I don't know the meaning of, and, taking it altogether, I'm mighty proud of my ability as a writer.

"In fact, I've never read a better article than this one of mine on how to get to the front. The qualifications needed; how to secure the best returns for the efforts expended; where, when and how to begin; all these things are so clearly set forth that I don't see how anyone who can read them without understanding why I have clum to the top.

"That's a mighty good point you make there about the importance of asking for what's wanted, too. That's always been one of my principles. Things don't come to people in this world. You've got to reach for them, and if you can't see what you want, you've got to ask somebody to pass it along. I'd be mighty sorry if you'd forgot to put that in. Everybody who knows me will at once recognize them as my sentiments.

"What! Raise your salary? Young man, do you know \$18 a week is a whole lot more than you're worth? You ought to get down on your knees to me every day and thank me for keeping you here. But I'm a liberal-minded man, and I'll tell you what I'll do. I'm to get \$350 for this article, and I'll give you \$20 of it as a present, just to convince you that I'm generous to a fault.

"I'm glad you put in that passage about honesty being needed by a man who's trying to succeed. There's no use of anybody trying to win without it."

TALE OF LIGHT BRIGADE.

How the Six Hundred Rode Into the Jaws of Death Without a Single Warning.

Sergt. Macauley, who died on January 6, gave this account of Balaklava: On the morning of Balaklava I was in a tent with eight comrades, and only two of them returned at night. I rode through the charge on the left file but one, the outside man being called Herbert. We had not gone far before Herbert was killed by a cannon ball. A moment or two after my right-hand man had his head taken clean off by a round shot. His trunk kept upright on the horse for several yards and then fell over near me. Men and horses now began to fall very fast, and we galloped as hard as ever could.

We got among the guns at last, and if it was a proud moment for us the feeling was short lived. We fully expected to be supported, but when the smoke cleared away we discovered that what we took to be British troops were in reality Russian cavalry. They came for us in a perfect cloud, and we faced about and rushed into them. There was an awful clash of

swords and almost before we could realize it we had cut right through them. This opened a passage for the remainder of the brigade and was the only real bit of fighting we had. The other was only slaughter.

The Difference.

One difference between a horse and a man is that if you lead a horse to water you can't make him drink, whereas if you lead a man to a bar, it is easy enough to make him drink.—Somerville Journal.

Remarkable Wooden Pavements.

The city of Hull, England, has 13 miles of wooden pavement, and is gradually substituting such pavement for the granite blocks hitherto used. It is as smooth as asphalt, but less slippery. After many experiments with woods from various parts of the world, the city authorities have settled upon the jarrah and karri woods from western Australia as the best for the purpose. They are of a dark mahogany color. The blocks are cut to the size of large bricks, and are carefully laid upon a foundation of cement seven inches thick. Some of these pavements, laid from seven to ten years ago, are not yet in need of repair.—Youth's Companion.

CALIFORNIA TOMATO STORY

Planted in May, the Plants Climb Twenty-Foot Trellis in About Three Months.

Throughout the winter months, when easterners were crouching about their fires and shivering, and nature growths were either asleep or frozen stiff with the cold, F. J. Bates, of Pasadena, Cal., was in his garden climbing an 18-foot ladder to gather his various crops of tomatoes, says the Scientific American. He has three plants which have reached a length of 30 feet. They are of the species Ponderosa, but these particular plants have surpassed in growth anything previously attempted by their kind. The seeds were planted in May, and three months from that time they had climbed to the top of a 20-foot trellis. When they reached this remarkable height they waved their flower-tasseled heads wonderingly, then turned around and grew backward until they have attained a length of 30 feet. As the vines are still sprinting, Jack's beanstalk must sink into obscurity and transfer its fame to these irrepressible tomato plants. They have had no especial care or cultivation, and have had no protection from the weather, yet, in spite of every disadvantage, they have kept on growing and fruiting in the most astonishing fashion. The trunks of these vines are one and one-half inches in diameter. The foliage is thick and luxuriant, and at all times blossoms, green fruit and ripe fruit can be seen on the vines. Enormous quantities of tomatoes have been picked from these three plants. The fruit is of unusual size and has an extraordinarily fine flavor.