

**The Falls City Roller Mills**

Does a general milling business, and manufactures the following brands of flour

**SUNFLOWER MAGNOLIA CROWN**

The above brands are guaranteed to be of the highest possible quality. We also manufacture all mill products and conduct a general

**Grain, Live Stock and Coal Business**  
and solicit a share of your patronage

**P. S. Heacock & Son, Falls City, Neb.**

**JUST LOOK**

at the immense stock of goods at  
**Werner, Mosiman & Co.**

We have just received 3 car loads of implements and are now ready to show you the best lines of implements west of the Missouri river and we invite you to inspect our goods and get our prices on same.

Remember we handle everything in the implement line and can save you money. Our stock of Buggies and Surries are complete and are of the best makes. And, remember we have the only cream separator on the market, the easiest run and simplest constructed. We have a big stock of windmills, pumps, pipes and tanks on hand, and we ask you to look our mills over before buying. We are also agents for the celebrated W. C. Shinn Soft Copper Lightning Rod and the only rod you can get cheaper insurance on.

We invite you to come and see us if you need anything in the lines above mentioned. We can save you money and our goods are all warranted by the company and guaranteed to do good work.

Call and see us before buying. Yours Truly.

**Werner, Mosiman & Co.**

**ANNOUNCEMENT**

Having secured the exclusive agency in Falls City for Sycamore Springs Mineral Water, we are prepared to furnish customers with the same. Price 60 cents per five gallon cask. Call phone 189 or phone 39.

**FRANK GIST  
C. F. REAVIS Jr.**

**New Candy Store**

Offers Home Made Candy fresh each day. The best, purest and freshest for Wholesale and Retail trade. One door north of Hargraue & Hargrave

**The Falls City Candy Kitchen**

**DR. O. H. KENT**

Graduate American School of Osteopathy, Kirksville, Mo.  
**Examination and Consultation Free**  
Hours: 9 to 12 a m; 1 to 4 p m  
Office at residence, Stone street, second block north of court house.

FALLS CITY NEBRASKA

**SHIELDS' CAFE**

GEO. SHIELDS, Proprietor  
Open Night and Day. Oysters a Specialty Everything Hot  
One block east of Cleveland's Store

**A. E. Wolfe D. O.**

**Osteopathic Physician**  
Office over Lyford's store. Residence at National Hotel  
Office Phone 267 Residence Phone 156  
FALLS CITY NEBRASKA

**C. H. MARION  
AUCTIONEER,**

Sales conducted in scientific and businesslike manner

**C. H. MARION  
Falls City, Nebraska**

**PLANT TREES**

If you are going to plant an apple tree or any other kind of fruit tree, I have the best of its kind. Also vines, small fruits, shade trees, evergreens, Hardy Shrubs, H. P. Roses and the genuine Crimson Ramblers. All for sale at my old stand just north of Court House.

Phone, 218.

**Wm Mohler**

**Lame Back.**

This ailment is usually caused by rheumatism of the muscles and may be cured by applying Chamberlain's Pain Balm two or three times a day and rubbing the parts vigorously at each application. If this does not afford relief, bind a piece of flannel slightly dampened with Pain Balm, and quick relief is almost sure to follow. For sale at Kerr's Drug Store.

**Sluggish Liver a Foe to Ambition.**

You can not accomplish very much if your liver is inactive as you feel dull your eyes are heavy and slight exertion exhausts you. Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup stimulates the liver and bowels and makes you feel bright and active. Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup does not nauseate or gripe and is mild and very pleasant to take. Orino is more effective than pills or ordinary cathartics. Refuse substitutes. For sale at Moore's Pharmacy.

**BEGGS' BLOOD PURIFIER  
CURES catarrh of the stomach.**

**Out of the Ginger Jar.**

A PLACE FOR JEREMIAH  
A certain prosy preacher recently gave an endless discourse on the prophets. First he dwelt at length on the minor prophets. At last he finished them, and the congregation gave a sigh of relief. He took a long breath and continued: "Now I shall proceed to the major prophets." After the major prophets had received more than ample attention the congregation gave another sigh of relief.

"Now that I have finished with the minor prophets and the major prophets, what about Jeremiah? Where is Jeremiah's place?"

At this point a tall man arose in the back of the church. "Jeremiah can have my place," he said: "I'm going home."

**HE HELD UP THE TRAIN**

A German traveler who tried to pass a meal ticket on the train was told by the conductor that he would have to pay the regular fare of thirty-five cents. The German argued and refused to pay more than twenty-five cents, whereupon the conductor stopped the train and put him off. In a twinkling the traveler ran ahead of the engine and started to walk on the track. The engineer blew his whistle violently, but the irate German turned, shook his fist and called out: "You can vistle all you want to; I won't come pack."

In an Episcopal church in Peoria it is an Easter morning custom for the ushers to greet incoming members of the congregation with, "The Lord is risen." An old lady who was deaf and who had but recently united with the church was met by Dr. Tyng with the salutation.

"What is it?" she asked, pausing and placing her hand to her ear.

"The Lord is risen," repeated the doctor.

"Oh, yes!" said the lady absently, as she moved on down the aisle. She was met by another usher who gave her the same greeting.

"What did you say?" she demanded.

"The Lord is risen," returned the usher.

"Oh, yes, so Dr. Tyng tells me!" she remarked complacently as she entered a pew.

A school teacher was trying to make a class understand what a volcano is like. In reviewing the lesson she drew upon the blackboard her own conception of a flaming mountain, using colored crayons with extraordinary effect.

"What is it?" she asked. The scholars shook their puzzled heads.

"What does it look like?" she pursued.

"It looks like hell, ma'am," returned a small boy, soberly.

**AFTER MANY TRIALS**

He was a sad-faced American tourist, and as he seated himself in a London restaurant he was immediately attended by an obsequious waiter.

"I want two eggs," said the American—"one fried on one side and one on the other."

"Ow is that, sir?" asked the astounded waiter.

"Two eggs—one fried on one side and one on the other."

"Very well, sir."

can sadly and patiently—"one fried on one side and one on the other."

More oppressive silence and another and fainter "Very well, sir."

This time he was gone still longer. When he returned his collar was unbuttoned, his hair disheveled and his face scratched and bleeding. Leaning over the waiting patron he whispered beseechingly: "Would you mind talking boilded heggs, sir? I've 'ad some words with the cook."

**WHERE WAS BILL?**

Bill Jones is a country store-keeper down in Louisiana, and last spring he went to New Orleans to purchase a stock of goods. The goods were shipped immediately and reached home before he did. When the boxes of goods were delivered at his store by the drayman his wife happened to look at the largest; she uttered a loud cry and called for a hammer. A neighbor, hearing the screams, rushed to her assistance and asked what was the matter. The wife, pale and faint, pointed to an inscription on the box which read as follows: "Bill inside."

**THE WAY OUT**

A well-known physician, says "The Boston Herald," was on his way to his office one winter morning when the sidewalks were a glare of ice. While going down the street he met a lady coming in the opposite direction. The lady was a stranger to him, although he was not unknown to her.

In trying to avoid each other on the icy pavement they both slipped and came to the sidewalk facing each other, with their pedal extremities considerably entangled. While the doctor was debating in his mind what was the proper thing to say or do under the trying circumstances the problem was solved by the quick-witted lady, who quietly remarked:

"Doctor, if you will be good enough to rise and pick out your legs, I will take what remains."

**AT ANY COST**

A darky preacher was lost in the happy selection of his text, which he repeated in vigorous accents of pleading.

"Oh, brederm, at de las' day dere's gwine to be sheep and dere's gwine to be goats. Who's gwine to be de sheep, an' who's gwine to be de goats? Let's all try to be like de li'l' white lambs, brederm. Shall we be de goats, sisters? Naw, we's gwine to be de sheep. Who's gwine to be de sheep, brederm, an' who's gwine to be de goats? Tak' care ob youh souls, sisters; tak' care ob youh souls. Remember' dere's gwine to be goats an' sheep. Who's gwine to be de sheep an' who's gwine to be de goats?"

Just then a solitary Irishman who had been sitting in the back of the church, listening attentively, rose and said:

"O'll be the goat Go on; tell us the joke, Elder. O'll be the goat!"

**HE KNEW ONLY ONE**

A teacher had been telling her class of boys that recently worms had become so numerous that they destroyed the crops, and it was necessary to import the English sparrow to exterminate them. The sparrows multiplied very fast and were gradually driving away our native birds.

Johnny was apparently very inattentive, and the teacher, thinking to catch him napping, said: "Johnny, which is worse, to have worms or sparrows?"

Johnny hesitated a moment and then replied: "Please I never had the sparrows."

THEY WERE NEWLY MARRIED, according to "The New York Sun," and on a honeymoon trip. They put up at a skyscraper hotel. The bridegroom felt in-

disposed and the bride said she would slip out and do a little shopping. In due time, a little awed by the number of doors that looked alike. But she was sure of her own and tapped gently on the panel.

"I'm back, honey; let me in," she whispered.

No answer.

"Honey, honey, let me in!" she called again, rapping louder. Still no answer.

"Honey, honey, it's Mabel. Let me in."

There was silence for several seconds; then a man's voice, cold and full of dignity, came from the other side of the door: "Madam, this is not a beehive; it's a bathroom."

**FULL PARTICULARS GIVEN.**

A small boy who had recently passed his fifth birthday was riding in a suburban car with his mother, when they were asked the customary question, "How old is the boy?" After being told the correct age, which did not require a fare, the conductor passed on to the next person.

The boy sat quite still as if pondering over some question, and then, concluding that full information had not been given called loudly to the conductor, then at the other end of the car: "And mother's thirty-one!"

**A Voice from the Farm.**

March 12, 1906. Dear Sir:—In your last paper I see you are still worrying yourself about people sending to Mail order houses for their goods. Is it a wonder I do not think that Falls City ever did anything to hold their trade, years ago it moved its hitching post off the streets and even went as far as to limit the time that a farmer could have to stop his team on the street. Now they kick because the farmer sends off. How many of Falls City people are burning wood? Very few. They say, "we send and get us coal, it's cheaper. We get it in carload lots." The farmer sends off by the one hundred pounds and saves the price on the freight besides the price on the goods. A few years ago I wanted a windmill. 75.00 was the best they could do. I sent for one, it cost me \$32.20 and \$4.00 freight, making \$36.20. I have the mill and the papers to prove it. I bought a four-hole range at Falls City, for which I paid \$45.00. It was claimed to last a life time, in a few years it was worn out. I sent off and got a six-hole range with reservoir which cost me \$17.17, freight paid to Falls City, which we are still using. Has Falls City ever tried to start a factory to use some of the farmer's products? No; they only want to send and get their goods and make a good profit on them. You claim that they will sell goods as cheap as mail order houses and better goods— I want you to prove it, and then I am willing to quit sending off for goods. You say they should advertise. What does their advertisement amount to. A few weeks ago you advertised in your paper that your poultry men were paying 9c a pound for hens and ducks. On Saturday I got my paper and on Monday I took a load of poultry to Falls City and they told me they were paying 8c and 8½c. I told them that the paper stated 9c per pound. "Yes, that is what we paid last Friday." I have no use for such advertisement or paper. Even the dry goods advertisements are not much better. When you get there they say "Yes, that was on special sale days." So it is of no use to read such an advertisement. I read a few papers but there is not one that complains so much as these Falls City papers do about patronizing mail order houses. I have been here in this county since 1861 and have not been asleep all the time. More the next time.

FROM A READER.

**BEGGS' BLOOD PURIFIER  
CURES catarrh of the stomach.**

**The Great Paper of the Great West  
The Kansas City Star**

Everywhere recognized as the strongest and most reliable newspaper in the most prosperous region of the United States.

**Wherein It Leads.**

**Its Unexcelled News Service** embraces the continuous report of the Associated Press, with dispatches every hour; the general and special service of the New York Herald; the Hearst transcontinental leased wire service and special correspondence from THE STAR'S own representatives in Washington, D. C.; Jefferson City, Mo.; Topeka, Ks., and Guthrie, Ok., in addition to the large grist of news that comes daily from several hundred other alert representatives.

**Its Market Reports and Comments** have an authoritative value that causes them to be telegraphed to all parts of the United States the moment THE STAR comes from the press. No western man even indirectly interested in the value of food products, stocks and securities can afford to be without THE STAR'S daily record of prices and conditions.

**Its Special Features** include The Chaperon's column, in which are answered questions pertaining to beauty aids and social customs and affairs, a department for inquiries on other subjects and a wide range of miscellaneous articles throwing side lights upon the world's most interesting people and events—these in addition to a vigorous editorial page, absolutely independent politically, and a Sunday issue that is full of live special matter and human interest.

**13 Papers Each week for 10 cents**

The Kansas City Star was the first—and is still the only newspaper to deliver a complete morning paper, THE KANSAS CITY TIMES, to its subscribers without increase in the subscription price.

**Registered Arberdeen-Angus Cattle**

**FOR SALE**—50 Registered Arberdeen-Angus cows and heifers. These cattle are all under six years of age. Matured cows weigh 1500 pounds and over. All of breeding age are good regular breeders, some have calves at foot, others are soon due to calf. Also bulls. Prices range from \$50.00 up. Gravity is on the Burlington route, in Taylor county, Iowa, 75 miles south-east of Omaha. Also a good well improved farm of 240 acres, 1½ miles from Gravity, for sale.

**Jas. Chambers,**

Box 129.

Gravity, Iowa.