

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.

Don't Read This

Unless you want to buy something in our line. Remember we have one of the largest and best lines of goods to select from. We buy our goods in car load lots and for the spot cash right from the factory, therefore we can save you money.

Remember our Buggy and Surry line is complete and up-to-date and we ask you to inspect our goods before you buy. We have a good supply of lumber wagons on hand and are making very close prices on them. We have just received a car load of manure spreaders and will be glad to show them to you.

Call and see us when in need of a gasoline engine. Remember we carry Pumping Engines in stock and can get anything you want from 2 horse power up. Get our prices on anything in the implement line. Do not fail to examine one of the easiest running cream separators on the market for \$55 and upward. You should have one of our sulky gang plows to do your fall plowing. Remember the place to save money.

Yours for Business,

Werner, Mosiman & Co.

SALEM INTERTATE CHAUTAUQUA

Entertainers Lecturers Preachers Musicians

| | | |
|----------------------------|------------------------|-------------------|
| Dr. Frank Loveland | Gov. Bob Taylor | Rev. H. E. Wolf |
| Supt. J. L. McBrien | Dr. L. T. Guild | Prof. A. Loeb |
| Prof. A. E. Davison | Rev. S. W. Griffin | Rev. J. E. Holley |
| Rev. R. R. Teeter | Dr. Dan McGurk | A. B. Huckins |
| D. W. Robertson | Mrs. Jennie McMillan | Sterling Jubilee |
| Singers Royal Male Quartet | Miss Nellie Hart | Merchants Band |
| | and Overland Orchestra | |

GOV. TAYLOR TUESDAY, JULY 31
Fraternal Day Educational Day Farmers Day

Thursday, August 2d Wednesday, August 1st Friday, Aug. 3d

Finest Camping Place in the west

Grounds in excellent condition

For Catalogue and further particulars, address

ALLAN D. MAY, Secretary

SALEM, NEBRASKA

THE SUNNY SLOPE FARM

F. A. HUMMEL, Prop.

Breeder of D. S. Polled Durham and Shorthorn cattle. Bulls ready for service of Scotch and Cruickshank breed, for sale. Rural Route No. 2. Porter Mutual Telephone 2U, Humboldt, Neb. Mention this paper when writing.

The Tribune for All Kinds Job Work

Home-Coming  FOR
Week Kentuckians

For this occasion the Missouri Pacific will sell round trip tickets for \$17.30, with return limit of June 23d. By depositing tickets with the joint agent at Louisville, on or before June 23rd, and by paying 50 cents, an extension of limit to 30 days from date of sale may be had. Tickets on sale June 11th to 13th, inclusive.

To Chicago and Return—Good until October 31st, 1906, for \$20. Tickets on sale daily until Sept 30th.

To St. Louis and Return—Good until October 31st, 1906, for \$16.15. Tickets on sale daily until Sept. 30th.

J. B. VARNER, Agent.

NOW AND THEN.

Don't cuss the telephone girl. You may be in a hurry and you doubtless object to be kept waiting at the phone, but the telephone girl has troubles of her own. The other day I was in the office of the local 'phone company for about fifteen minutes waiting for a long distance call. There was not an instant during my wait that the shutters were not falling and the girl in ceaseless monotony was asking "number?" To put in eight hours of that kind of work would drive the man who cusses because of a minutes delay, to the foolish house. For myself, if I were compelled to do that kind of work, I would dream of falling shutters and be asking "number" all night long. If you don't get your call as soon as you would like you are safe in taking it for granted that there are several calls ahead of you and that the patient, hard worked girl is putting in the plugs as fast as nimble hands will permit, and that she is not keeping you waiting unnecessarily. So don't cuss.

Falls City has a descendant of the Yankee from New England and he can beat any man on earth trading horses or swapping jack-knives. His success in this line of endeavor was being commented on the other day by some dry goods box philosophers, apropos of which one of them told this story. An eccentric Englishman died, leaving a will in which a German, a Frenchman, an Englishman and a Yankee were constituted joint executors. One of the many unusual provisions of the will was that each executor was to deposit \$100 in the coffin to be buried with the decedent. After the funeral the executors met at a neighboring tavern to talk the matter of the estate over. Talking was dry work so the German called for beer, the Englishman for porter, the Frenchman for wine and the Yankee for buttermilk. "Vell," said the German, "I put a hundred tollars in gold in the coffin." "And I," said the Frenchman, "put a hundred dollars in silver in the coffin." "I put a hundred dollars in crisp paper bills in the coffin," said the Englishman. The Yankee said nothing. The German could not restrain his curiosity and asked him what he put in. "Me," asked the Yankee, "Oh, I put in my check for \$400 and took out the change." You can't beat them.

The tetanus germ (lockjaw) has killed more than three hundred children as a result of slight Fourth of July injuries. This little organism seems to have the medical profession beaten to a pulp. After the disease is well defined there is no known cure for it, and before it is well defined there is nothing to indicate its presence. Victims of tetanus germ die the most horrible death known and, notwithstanding scientists have been working on the problem for years, no progress has been made. The germ is found nearly everywhere, but lives in the earth and especially in barn yards. It gets into the system through some wound such as a cut or scratch. It works along the nerves and reaches the brain in about seven days after it enters the system. When the brain is reached the first pronounced symptoms are manifest and then it is too late to accomplish anything, death is certain. Tetanus, however, can be prevented in most cases by a very simple precaution. If the wound is superficial it should be thoroughly and immediately cleansed with soap and hot water. If this is done and the injury kept perfectly clean no tetanus need be feared. If the wound is deep it should be opened by a physician and thoroughly cleansed and kept clean. If this were always done the germ will be removed and no danger need be feared. Tetanus is most common

with farmers because of the fact that the germ propagates in the earth and barn yards. It can enter by the smallest scratch and the farmer with a wounded hand or the farmer boy with a cut foot are exceptionally liable to the disease. If you cut or scratch your hand don't wait to see whether you are going to get lockjaw, the experiment is too dangerous. Wash it out at once, keep it clean and cover it with proper bandages or the tetanus bug may get you if you don't watch out.

The city administration is doing a great deal better about keeping the streets and alleys clean and is entitled to the thanks of the community in general, but there is still much to be done. In many places the weeds are permitted to grow in unmollest profusion. The sidewalks up the Missouri Pacific hill are almost impassible because of the jungle of weeds. Every visitor sees this forest the first thing and no very favorable impression can be created by such a sight. The harvest south of Miss Berry's establishment seems about ready for cutting. Mr. Lippold has been doing excellent service with our weed crop but there are many that have not been visited that need attention. A clean well kept city is a joy forever, and there is no good reason why Falls City can not be clean, well kept and attractive.

Auburn had a great race meet, not a fair mind you, but a race meet. They had some of the fastest horses in the west and the races each day were closely contested and exciting. On some of the days the grounds were crowded and notwithstanding large purses were given, the association made money. Why can't Falls City have something along this line? We have as good a town as Auburn, we are surrounded by a better country, our people are fully as prosperous, why is it that we have nothing in the way of amusements year in and year out? Within the past two years Auburn has made many improvements and has shown an enterprise that puts Falls City to shame. Time was when Falls City was known as the best little town in the state. Do you hear that said anymore? It isn't going to change the condition to grumble and The Tribune does not mean to grumble, but it is time the attention of the people was called to the unfortunate condition. The plain truth is that Auburn has gone ahead of us and we are rapidly getting into the Hiawatha class. The Tribune will co-operate with any man or set of men either as a newspaper or in contributing its money towards any enterprise that will put Falls City where it belongs, at the head of Nebraska's small towns.

From A Cynic's Dictionary.

Rouge—Face suicide.
Benedick—A penitent bachelor.
Courage—Marrying a second time.
Love—The banked fires of passion.
Divorce—The correction of an error.
Altruism—Mowing your neighbor's lawn.
Suspicion—Testing the engagement ring on window glass.
Jealousy—A tribute to man's vanity that every wise woman pays.
Furious—A word expressing the pleasure a girl experiences when she is kissed.
Conscience—The internal whisper that says: "Don't do it; you might get caught."
Widowhood—The only compensation some women get out of marriage.

A. R. Bass, of Morgantown, Ind., had to get up ten or twelve times in the night and had severe backache and pains in the kidneys. Was cured by Foley's Kidney Cure. For sale at Moore's Pharmacy.

Republican County Convention.

Falls City, Neb., July 16, 1906.

The republicans of Richardson county, Nebraska, are hereby requested to meet in convention in the court house in Falls City, Nebraska, on Monday, August 6, 1906, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of placing in nomination three representatives for the state legislature, and one county attorney.

Also for the purpose of selecting sixteen delegates to the state convention to be held at Lincoln on August 22, 1906, and the selection of twenty-five delegates to the congressional convention to be held at Auburn on August 9, 1906; and the selection of twenty delegates to the judicial convention to be held at Tecumseh on August 20, 1906; and the selection of nineteen delegates to the senatorial convention to be held at Humboldt, on August 28, 1906, and for the transaction of such other business as may come before the convention.

The basis of representation to the county convention being one delegate for each seven and one-half votes, or major fraction thereof, cast for the Hon. Charles B. Letton for supreme judge in 1905, the several precincts being entitled to the following delegates:

| PRECINCT | NO. DELEGATES |
|---------------------|---------------|
| Arago | 12 |
| North Barada | 10 |
| South Barada | 10 |
| Franklin | 9 |
| Falls City precinct | 11 |
| Falls City 1st ward | 17 |
| Falls City 2nd ward | 18 |
| Falls City 3d ward | 10 |
| Grant | 12 |
| Humboldt precinct | 9 |
| Humboldt 1st ward | 11 |
| Humboldt 2nd ward | 8 |
| Jefferson | 11 |
| Liberty | 16 |
| East Muddy | 14 |
| West Muddy | 14 |
| Nemaha | 11 |
| Ohio | 10 |
| Porter | 7 |
| Rulo | 13 |
| Salem | 16 |
| Speiser | 7 |
| Total | 256 |

It is recommended the caucuses be held on Saturday, August 4, 1906, at the place and hour designated by the several precinct committeemen, who are requested to make the necessary calls and arrange the details for holding the same.

W. E. DORRINGTON, Chairman.
J. L. CLEAVER, Secretary.

Fatal Accident at DuBois.

Charles Bily, the thirteen year old son of Anton Bily, living in South Fork precinct, 3 1/2 miles north of DuBois, accidentally shot himself while hunting Sunday evening, and died as a result of the wound before he could reach a doctor.

The lad, accompanied by his twin brother and the hired man, had started out for a little hunt a few minutes prior to the accident and had gone but a quarter of a mile. The hired man was carrying the weapon—a 22 calibre rifle—and handed it to young Bily through the fence.

The hedge at this point was very thick and while the hand was endeavoring to get through he heard a shot, followed by an exclamation, and looking up saw the unfortunate boy stagger. On getting through the fence he hurriedly inquired as to what was the matter and Charley pointed to a blood spot on his shirt, near the right armpit, saying "I am shot."

Evidently the weapon had been discharged while he was drawing it muzzle foremost toward him, and the bullet had struck him just under and in front of the right arm-pit, passing between two ribs and thro' both lungs. The bullet was found imbedded just beneath the skin back of the left shoulder blade, through which it had passed.

The injured boy spoke but a few times after the accident and was unconscious when his companions reached the house with him. He was immediately driven to DuBois for medical attention, but was dead when they reached town, having expired on the way.

Coroner Collins was notified, and the following morning impaneled a jury, which held an inquest.

When other Medicines have Failed

Take Foley's Kidney Cure. It has cured when everything else has disappointed. For sale at Moore's Pharmacy.

Worth While.

Be not deceived, the man with blisters on his hands might have got them playing tennis.

Keep your fingers out of the fire and you won't get them burned.

A bumble bee is bloomin' small but he makes his presence known when he once butts in.

If you have nothing to give you have nothing to sacrifice.

Don't blame the devil if you go to hades.

If it weren't for death life would in deed become lonesome.

A bachelor never knows how awkward he is until he tries to hold a baby.

A sane woman hates a flatterer.

When truth slaps you square in the face it gives you something to think about.

In their mad desire for notoriety too many people don't care what kind of a reputation they get.

There are a vast number of misunderstandings in the world. You can't believe more than half you hear, and the other half should be well shaken before taken.

There is no longer honor among thieves, but decent people have as much as ever.

A lie seldom does much harm in the long run.

The fair dates are September 4, 5, 6 and 7.

If there were no birds man could not live on the earth.

Better watch the fellow who is always questioning people's motives.

Even a stingy person is always willing to give advice.

No one is so prosperous that he can afford to malign other people.

A desire to get even has often been the keynote of a man's success.

Value of property is entirely a matter of whether somebody wants it.

There are smaller dividends in the practice of hate than in any other occupation.

It is hard to persuade a community that you are any better than your neighbors.

A man does not really get old until he begins to feel secret pride in his infirmities.

Every person imagines that his is a special case among the ills that affect mankind in general.

A school teacher near Trenton recently received this note from the mother of one of her pupils: Dear Teacher—On the last day of skul you jerked my boy by the necke til you busted his suspenders and he had to come home holding his clothes onto hisself with his hands, which I don't like it. If he don't mind lik him all he needs but don't tear his clothes. We don't dress him up for a football game. And so no more for the present, Mrs.—

The shirtwaist man and the netwaist girl go hand in hand today, and people year after year go on throwing their clothes away. The coat and the vest are laid to rest and where is the fleecy shawl? And the clothes get fewer and thinner—what will be the end of it all? Oh, what will the shirtwaist man take next from the things he has to wear? And what will the netwaist girl throw off her shoulders now half bare? The shirtwaist man and the netwaist girl go rollicking down the way. Have we started a trend that is going to end in the old fig leaf some day.

Lauren Christy came home Tuesday from Falls City, where he has been the past few months superintending the setting out of plants on his father's new fruit farm at that place.—Johnson News.