



TIME TABLE
Falls City, Neb.

Lincoln
Omaha
Chicago
St. Joseph
Kansas City
St. Louis and all points east and south.

Denver
Helena
Butte
Salt Lake City
Portland
San Francisco and all points west.

TRAINS LEAVE AS FOLLOWS:

| | | |
|----------|---|-----------|
| No. 42. | Portland St. Louis Special, St. Joseph, Kansas City, St. Louis and all points east and south. | 7:17 p m |
| No. 13. | Vestibuled express, daily, Denver and all points west and northwest. | 1:33 a m |
| No. 44. | Vestibuled Express daily, St. Joseph, Kansas, City St. Louis and points East and South. | 11:17 a m |
| No. 14. | Vestibuled express, daily, St. Joe, Kansas City, St. Louis and all points east and south. | 7:47 a m |
| No. 17. | Local express daily except Sunday, Concordia, and points north and west. | 12:10 p m |
| No. 15. | Vestibuled express, daily, Denver, and all points west and northwest. | 1:23 p m |
| No. 43. | Vestibuled Express daily, Lincoln and the Northwest. | 1:44 p m |
| No. 16. | Vestibuled express daily, St. Joe, Kansas City, St. Louis Chicago and points east and south. | 4:35 p m |
| No. 18. | Local express daily except Sunday, St. Joe and points south and east. | 4:05 p m |
| No. 41. | St. Louis-Portland Special, Lincoln, Helena, Tacoma and Portland without change. | 10:07 p m |
| No. 115. | Local accommodation, daily except Sunday, Salem, Nemaha and Nebraska City. | 11:35 p m |

Sleeping, dining and reclining chair cars (seats free) on through trains. Tickets sold and baggage checked to any point in the States or Canada. For information, time tables, maps and tickets, call on or write to E. G. WHITFORD, Agent, Falls City, Neb., or J. Francis, G. P. & T. A., Omaha.

Missouri Pacific Railway
Time Table, Falls City, Neb.

NORTH

| | |
|-------------------------------------|------------|
| No. 135 Omaha, local. | 7:45 a. m. |
| No. 105 Omaha and Lincoln Express. | A 1:57 a m |
| No. 103 Omaha and Lincoln | 8:15 p m |
| No. 127 From Kansas City passenger. | A 1:41 p m |
| No. 191 Local Freight, Auburn. | A 1:16 p m |

SOUTH

| | |
|---|------------|
| No. 104 Kansas City local. | 7:50 a m |
| No. 106 Kansas City and St. Louis and Denver. | A 3:10 a m |
| No. 108 Kansas City and St. Louis and Denver. | A 1:16 p m |
| No. 138 From Omaha. | 8:35 p m |
| No. 192 Local, Atchison. | 10:15 a m |

A. Daily, B. Daily except Sunday, J. B. VARNER, Agent.

What a Great Convenience is a Fountain Pen!

Any person who will secure six new subscribers for The Kansas City Weekly Journal at the rate of 25 cents per year each, making a total of \$1.50, and send the amount to us, together with the names, will be mailed, as a present, a beautiful fountain pen: fine rubber handle, 14-karat gold point, fully warranted. Address the Kansas City Journal, Kansas City, Mo. This offer expires Oct 1, 1906.

Robbing Yourself

That is just what you are doing when you fail to get regular and sufficient sleep. Your body requires this unconscious period for repair work; without it your nerve energy becomes exhausted, and you are tired, worn-out, nervous, excitable; have headache, neuralgia, indigestion, poor appetite, or other ailments caused by a lack of nerve force. Make it your business to sleep. If you are restless, take Dr. Miles' Nervine; it soothes and strengthens the nerves, and brings sweet, refreshing, life-giving sleep, and gives the organs power to work naturally. Try it to-day.

"I had a severe spell of fever, which left me in a very weak condition and very nervous. I had severe spells of headache and neuralgia, and could sleep but very little. Every effort that was made to recover my strength was of no avail until I began taking Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine. After I commenced to take the Nervine my sleep was profound and restful, and the pains in my head, as well as the neuralgia pains, left me to a certain extent and I grew gradually better."

MRS. E. M. GILBERTSON,
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Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails, he will refund your money.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind

ANTS BUILD GOOD ROADS.

They Are as Smooth as If Cemented from End to End—Greatest Constructors on Earth.

The greatest road builders in the world are a species of red ants found in South America. In building a road they carry minute particles of clay, with which they line all the roads as well as the galleries and passages of their nests till they look as smooth as if cemented by a master mason. Some idea of their number can be formed when it is remembered that the whole of this road to their tree, perhaps nearly half a mile long, is densely thronged with a multitude going out empty and coming back with their umbrella-like burdens, while thousands upon thousands swarm in the doomed tree.

That this vast army is under the best discipline can be proved by watching them only a few moments. The drivers are constantly running up and down giving their orders to the workers, which they do by touching heads for a moment. The individual so touched will stop, turn back, hurry forward or show in some such way that he is following some command. But a better proof of the discipline is found in the fact that when the army meets with an obstacle, such as a log or large stone, there is a jam of ants on both sides and they run about in dismay and disorder. Instantly the drivers hurry up, showing the greatest excitement, and run over, around and under the impediment to find the best way out of the difficulty. When they have decided they lead off the line of march in the proper direction. But until they take this step the workers make no attempt to pass the obstacle.

When a selection of a level piece of ground has been made a perpendicular shaft some eight inches in diameter and six or seven feet deep is formed. This is for drainage and ventilation, never for ingress or egress. If the ground slopes the shaft is horizontal, the mouth, of course, being at the bottom of the hill. From the perpendicular shaft, commencing at the bottom, radiate galleries, like the spokes of a wheel set at a slight angle. At the end of each series of galleries' spokes a circular gallery is made, forming, as it were, a set of wheels one above the other. In, or rather above these circular galleries the nests or dwelling places are constructed. These are oval in shape and about a foot long. The narrow end of the oval is downward and opens into the roof of the gallery, and as the spokes always slope slightly toward the shaft no tropical rains, no matter how heavy, can enter the homes and breeding places of the ants.

NO FOOD FOR ELEVEN DAYS

Blind Indian Falls Into Mine Shaft and Subsists Until Friends Rescue Him.

Macey Ball, a blind Modoc Indian, living three miles northwest of Seneca, fell into an abandoned mining shaft about 60 feet deep, over which brush had been heaped. Eleven days later Ball was rescued. "There must have been considerable water in the shaft," says the Hustler, "as the Indian declares he never struck bottom. It seems that in some way, when he arose to the surface of the water, he caught on to something long enough to keep from drowning, and had dug a hole in the side of the shaft with his hands large enough to crawl into, and there he had remained the entire 11 days without food of any kind. A rope was lowered to him and he placed the noose around his body and was pulled out. He seemed none the worse for his fasting, as he was able to walk home, about half a mile. Sam Lawyer had been out hunting for the missing man, and his dogs, passing the shaft, heard the Indians making queer sounds, peculiar to his tribe, and set up a howl. Sam looked into the shaft, but could see no one, as Macey had burrowed deep enough to be entirely out of sight, but he heard him and secured the help of Ben Lawyer and Tom Welsh and they rescued the imprisoned man."

The Morning After.

Guest (to bell boy)—Is this a foundry?

Bell Boy—No, sir; this is a hotel. That thumping you hear is on the inside of your head. — Detroit Free Press.

The Results of Earthquakes.

The story of Robinson Crusoe has been made more real to many a youth because of the narrative of the experiences of Alexander Selkirk, and, whatever the charm of De Foe's account of the adventures of the castaway, there has been an added element upon the thought that there really was an island where a man actually had had something of the experiences accredited to Crusoe. If then the reports of the disappearance of the island of Juan Fernandez in the wake of the earthquake are to be confirmed there will be a district lost to the world from the point of view of the sentimental. And, after all, sentiment is of much influence. The individual who had the pleasure of looking upon the Campanile at Venice will always rejoice over the less fortunate one who must read about that graceful tower in a guide book or else accept some new erected structure, modeled upon the familiar lines of the old, as satisfying the particular element of interest which once associated itself with the famous old tower. So the visitor to the San Francisco will miss many of the things which made the old city famous, and will have his attention often called to the sentimental loss which accompanied the earthquake.

But the possible disappearance of an island has another suggestion. Geology tells in its annals of marked changes in the earth's surface—of upheavals and depressions, of mountains and hills resulting from some earthquakes—and makes it clear that these changes are likely to come again and again during the centuries. The examination of the country visited by the earthquake may be expected to disclose some marked changes of topography. The depth of the water in the ocean may have been considerably affected and if an island has appeared in a new place, as one report says, and another well known bit of land has sunk out of sight the possibility of changes which may not be known for long months is apparent.—Chicago Tribune.

Quite Realistic.

"Talk about dreams coming true—I dreamed last night that a burglar entered my room, took my watch from the dresser and sneaked out before I could catch him. I woke up, jumped out of bed and looked for the watch."

"Was it gone?"

"No; but it was running."

All Truth.

"Of course," said the gossip. "I don't know anything certain about her, but then one can put two and two together and make four—"

"Yes," replied Miss Champion, meaningly, "some people can put practically nothing together and make mischief."

I. W. Harris of Stella, who put the new top on the fat cattle market at Kansas City market Monday last, is one of the pioneer farmers and stock raisers of Richardson county. He located here back in the early days before there were any Missouri river markets. "The changes that have taken place in this country from the time I located here down to the present time are too numerous to mention," said Mr. Harris. "When I came here land was worth but little, but now it is almost too high priced to keep. Good farm are now selling around \$100 an acre, and some higher than that. But the land is very productive. We can raise as much corn to the acre as can be produced anywhere, and the blue grass that we raise is simply the best that grows. Our corn this year was late in starting, and we had some dry weather which will cut the yield down some."

A Toss Between Rivals.

Ben Arnold and I were chums, and Dorothy Dummond was a witch. Given a pair of chums and a witch, and what is the invariable result? A quarrel between the chums. If this invariable result had happened in our case there would be nothing worth the telling. So many such affairs have taken place that they have ceased to be at least novel. Dorothy said she would have neither of us, declaring at the same time that we were more in love with each other than with any one else. I will admit that this helped Ben and me to keep from quarreling, though neither of us believed her.

We invented tests to force Dorothy to show her hand. Whether she was too smart for us or whether she had nothing but friendship for either of us we could not tell. At any rate not one of our tests gave us any information. We conspired to send her invitations for a drive to take place at the same hour of the same day, hoping she would show her preference by accepting one and declining the other. The little minx accepted both, asking us to call with an equipage capable of seating four persons, as she wished to take her grandmother. We were both furious, but dared not disobey. We tried to force her to choose one of us to sit beside her, but she declined to enter the carriage till all had been seated. She was the life of the party, which must have been a difficult role to play, for Ben and I sat "nursing our wrath to keep it warm." When we handed the two women out, Dorothy was profuse in her thanks for an invitation which had not been given.

One day I told Ben that there was but one way to force a decision between us. That was to tell Dorothy if she would have neither of us she must lose both of us. We would both "go west." Ben consented to this at once. He believed the girl loved him and when it came to the point of losing him would show her hand. I had no doubt that I was the fortunate man and, if a choice was inevitable, would be chosen. If you ask on what grounds we based these opinions I reply that each drew his inference from Dorothy's actions toward him. She gave me her photograph, exacting my promise not to tell Ben, and gave Ben her photograph, exacting his promise not to tell me. This sort of trick she played us in a great variety of ways. It was quite natural that each should deem himself the favored one.

One evening we called on Dorothy together and stated our proposition. In order that neither should have the advantage of being spokesman we were both preliminary statement of the case, while I followed with the alternative. The little witch's eyes danced while we were doing so, though when the last words were spoken, "or we go west tomorrow," she looked at us inquiringly. Seeing determination in the countenance of each, she made a little gasp, then turned her back and walked to the window.

When she turned toward us there was a singular expression, or rather a combination of expressions, on her face—something serious, something comical, and, above all, something extremely mischievous.

"I don't wish to drive two such fine fellows away," she said. "If I must choose between you I must make my choice by lot."

Going to an antique writing desk, she opened a little drawer and took out an old copper cent, such as has now gone completely out of circulation.

"It is a toss between you. I shall flip this cent. If it comes down tails" (she said this to Ben) "I will marry you and make you a devoted wife. If it comes down

heads" (turning to me) "you are the one I shall love till death do us part."

"You give me tails. I am not your preference," said Ben in a frightened tone.

"Let us choose for ourselves," I said. "Give Ben first choice."

"You have neither of you anything to do with the method by which I come to my decision," she said. "It is I who make the choice, not you."

Tossing the cent in the air, giving it a flip at the same time with her thumb, it fell on the floor, rolled about awhile, struck the leg of a chair and was still. Ben and I both sprang forward, but Dorothy waved us back.

"One step and you both go west!" she exclaimed.

Picking up the coin, which we could both see she did carefully and fairly, she held it out to us without looking at it herself.

"Heads!" I cried.

Ben dropped into a chair. She went to him and took his hand, while a tear stood in her eye. I slipped out of the room, leaving her to comfort him.

Ben acted very nicely about the affair and took his disappointment remarkably well. This, Dorothy told me, was because I secured her by chance and not by preference. Bright of Dorothy to foresee such a result and act accordingly, wasn't it? I would have preferred to be preferred, but I was so glad to get her that I swallowed that part of the matter. At any rate we were married and have lived very happily ever since.

We had been married but a few months when, hunting for a pair of sleeve links in a Japanese box, I came upon an old cent bearing date 1858. Being an old fashioned, enormous coin, I was reminded that I had not seen one of them since Dorothy "tossed" between Ben and me. Turning it from one side to the other, I was astonished. It was a double header. S. HUNTER HALSEY.

The Secretary of the Interior has rejected all bids for the construction of 135 miles of laterals for the irrigation of lands under the Interstate canal, North Platte projects which were recently opened at Mitchell, Nebraska. The bids were rejected on the ground that they were greatly in excess of the estimates and new proposals will be asked for unless the bidders promptly submit lower bids.

For those attending the state fair and wishing to spend the evening in Lincoln for the homecoming reception of Hon. W. J. Bryan the Burlington will hold their special trains on September 5th until 10:15 p. m.

No Age Limit.

"Yes," said the old man to his visitor, "I am proud of my girls, and would like to see them comfortably married; and as I have made a little money, they will not go penniless to their husbands. There is Mary, 25 years old, and a really good girl. I shall give her \$1,000 when she marries. Then comes Bet, who won't see 35 again, and I shall give her \$2,000 and the man who takes Eliza, who is 40, will have \$5,000 with her." The young man reflected for a moment and then inquired: "You haven't one about 50, have you?"

Special trains to state fair via Burlington September 4th, 5th and 6th.

Foley's Kidney Cure will cure all diseases arising from disordered kidneys or bladder. For sale at McBride's Pharmacy.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
Cures Colds; Prevents Pneumonia

BEGGS' BLOOD PURIFIER
CURES catarrh of the stomach.

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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.

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