

HARDWARE!

Well, I Guess YES!

And that's not half all. We have the most complete line of Hardware, Stoves and Tinware, and in fact everything usually found in an up-to-date hardware store. Our prices will never be found to be exorbitant—always as low as the quality of the goods will permit. We also have a first-class Tin Shop in connection. Try us once—you'll never regret it.

J. C. TANNER

LOOK! LOOK!

Have you tried the

CITY MEAT MARKET

Under new management. We will carry at all times a full stock of the best of everything in our line. High Standard Quality is our Motto. Our methods are bound to please you. Phone 3. Yours for Business,

A. E. SCHMIDT.

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.

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

NOW AND THEN.

How many of you know where Victoria is located?

Well, for the benefit of those who do not know, it is built on the island of Vancouver, 84 miles northwest of Seattle and 84 miles south west of the city of Vancouver. It is at the head of the Straights that connect Puget Sound with the Pacific ocean.

How many of you know the Capital of British Columbia?

Well, for the benefit of those who do not know, it is Victoria.

If you ever have the chance, visit Victoria. It is worth anybody's while, and the ocean or rather Sound trip is among the most beautiful in the world.

A Falls City man and the writer boarded a steamer at Seattle one Sunday morning about seven o'clock to go to Victoria. Several hundred other persons got aboard with the same intentions. Some like us were going to make the round trip so as to be back in Seattle the next morning. Others were residents of Victoria, some were on business bent. The hoarse blast of the steamer was the signal for all idler to hurry aboard, for a moment thereafter the gang plank was drawn in, and the wharf slipped noiselessly away from us.

Until about ten o'clock in Seattle the fog is as dense as it is in London. Our boat was hardly into the Sound before we were enveloped in a fog that drifted in great sheets about us and hid even the water at our side. The engines were shut down and at intervals of a minute the great whistle roared out its hoarse warning. All about us was the noise of bells, horns and whistles, and the look-out strained his eyes in an effort to discover danger if it should be near. It seemed that the world had changed into a mighty pearl and that we were the center of it. The faint outline of a yellow sun was the only object in the universe that was visible. The cloaks and coats of the passengers were dripping with moisture, and the dead silence broken only by the bells and whistles, became ominous and oppressive. The man who knew was aboard however, and he told the Falls City man that the fog would soon lift. And lift it did. It was as though some mighty hand had drawn aside the curtain of the world and disclosed the stage setting. Where a moment before had been nothing but a gray void there now was an endless stretch of green water, glistening in the sunlight, and upon its surface were hundreds of white vessels each loaded with its human freight.

So it shall be one day when the other mist shall roll away, and the mighty waters of eternity sweep far into the sunlit distance, bearing upon their surface those whom the fogs have hid for a while.

The first of many strange things one notices in Victoria is the English flag flying from the parliament building. Then the red jackets and funny little caps of the soldiers are odd. You are notified by little signs on the parliament lawns that you must keep off the grass "by order of the King." The parliament building is a reproduction of the building in London, though not so large.

The grounds are beautifully kept and the flowers are gorgeous. The Falls City man went with a crowd to the top of the parliament building but I don't want to go high up until I die, so I remained on the ground. The city was settled by the Hudson Bay company many years ago and the old building erected by those hardy pioneers are still standing. The residences and lawns are beautiful beyond anything you see in America, for your englishman is great on country estates, sweeping lawns, fountains and hawthorn hedges. Their business

methods are quite different from ours. The newsboys don't get in front you yelling "peiper mister," neither does he address you respectfully and takes your no to mean just no. The street car conductor is not permitted to take your money, but pushes a contribution box under your nose much as the brethren do at church, and with a "the Lord loveth a cheerful giver" expression on his face says, "fare please." The Falls City man said when he saw this; "well what do you think of that." He afterward told the conductor that the conductors in our country wouldn't stand for such a system, "why," he said, "they would get nothing out of the job but their salary." I don't think the englishman understood the joke as he looked very blank and bewildered.

Gorge Park in Victoria is the most beautiful natural park I have ever seen. A great forest of birch trees so thick that you cannot see twenty feet into it. An arm of the sea winds through a picturesque canyon. On the water hundreds of young men and women were paddling canoes, for the remnant of the old days was forbidden any other kind of boat. Hundreds of people were in bathing. The ladies dress, if you may call it dress, in very short knickerbocker and no stockings. The Falls City man and I stood quite a distance from the bathers trying to watch them swim, the underbrush was in our way and we walked closer to the bank to obtain a better view. Down under the shelving side of the bank, hidden by the brush sat an old sinner with sideburns and a pair of field glasses. He was very much embarrassed when he noticed us standing over him. To relieve his embarrassment he said "Ah beautiful view from here." We noticed the bunch of barelegged girls he was watching and agreed with him. I don't think he knows to this day that we joshed him. That's one thing I learned while in Victoria, don't try to josh an englishman. You have to furnish plans and specifications with every joke, and it's mighty wearing work to explain your best joke.

Victoria is beautiful, more beautiful than any city I have ever seen with the possible exception of Washington and Los Angeles. It is a city of strange customs, for it has a larger proportion of Englishmen in its population than has the city of London. But strange and beautiful as it is, that portion of my trip that I shall remember longest was the journey back to my own land. To sail out of a rock bound harbor on an afternoon that was all blue and white; to feel the seabreeze whipping the blood to your cheeks; to watch the white gulls rise and fall with the unceasing swell of the ocean; to lean over the prow of the boat and gaze at the spouting sheets of foam as you cleave the water, puts one in a frame of mind bordering on the enthusiastic.

The sea is ever changing but never changed. It always takes its mood from the sky. It is bright and gleaming and friendly when the sun shines, it grows gray and sullen as the day dies and influences one much as a view from the window upon a gray, barren landscape at the close of a winter's day. I watched the sun sink red into the water with the feeling one has when parting from friends. I saw the line as of molten copper it left on the surface when it reached the point where the sky and ocean meet.

I stood alone on the bridge and saw the horizon drawing near and nearer, and the night, spreading its dark veil, creep stealthily over the sea. I saw the churning water in our wake change from green to brass, to sulphur, to purple, to black. I felt the darkness as something tangible,

that I might reach out my arms and touch. I felt the loneliness as one in a desert. Yet out on the black waters I knew the gulls and other of God's little creatures were resting in perfect security, and I knew that all was well. The moon rose out of the water casting her silver light quivering like a shining pathway to the great white throne. I walked about the boat. In every dark corner where the moon could not see, sat a man and a maid, for the little god with the bow and arrows is very much at home on the water in the moonlight. I saw the light on the sky brighten as the distance to Seattle was lessened. The harbor lights were twinkling white and green in the distance. I knew we were approaching home and that the day that was ending would be remembered during all the other days to come.

If you wish to realize how really small and unimportant you are, go out to sea, way beyond the sight of land and look upon the endless, shoreless water. If vanity abides with you as it does with most of us, stand alone on the bridge of a ship and watch the night swallow the ocean.

Happened on Sept. 21.

1674—Virginia appoints agents to remonstrate with the king against the grant to Culpeper and the invasion of popular liberties.

1697—The peace of Ryswick prevents the invasion of New York by the French.

1780—Major Andre lands in the night from the British sloop Vulture, and near Haverstraw, on the Hudson, meets Benedict Arnold, who bargains for \$50,000 and a commission as brigadier general in the British army to betray West Point into the hands of the British.

1846—Battle of Monterey begins; 4,700 Americans defeat 10,000 Mexicans.

1863—General Bragg begins the siege of Chattanooga.

Got All That Was Coming.

A dear old New England spinster, the embodiment of the timid and shrinking, passed away at Carlsbad, where she had gone for her health. Her nearest kinsman a nephew, ordered her body sent back to be buried—as was her last wish—in the quiet little country churchyard. His surprise can be imagined, when, on opening the casket, he beheld, instead of the placid features of his Aunt Mary, the majestic port of an English general in full regimentals, whom he remembered had chanced to die at the same time and place as his aunt. At once he cabled to the general's heirs, explaining the situation and requesting instructions. They came back as follows: "Give the general quiet funeral. Aunt Mary interred today with full military honors, six brass bands, saluting guns."

We notice from the State Journal that Mr. Yoacum who has had some trouble lately in getting his ideas of fishing properties straightened, called at the state house the first of the week to collect some money which he thought should be there to pay for fish which had been confiscated from him. He failed to receive the money.

The Burlington offers for the Ak-sar-ben Festivities October 2 to 6 inclusive, tickets to Omaha and return at \$4.05, practically half rates. The Carnival this year will be a marked improvement over all previous years. In addition to a big street carnival every day, there will be four special attractions. Ask the agent for details.

FORTY MEN WANTED—To sell our Nursery stock in Nebraska and Kansas. Good winter's job and steady employment if desired. Outfit free. Liberal terms. Pay weekly. Reference required. Address, Dept. "Q," DES MOINES NURSERY CO., Des Moines, Iowa.

Chas. M. Wilson's

Special Sale of English Dinnerware!

—a clear white, decorated with pink flowers under the glaze. 100-piece sets. Always sold for \$15.00. Our SPECIAL price for 100-piece sets,

\$12.50

See the 25c China Window. Your choice of any article for 25c.

Groceries, Flour, Fruits and Vegetables

C. M. Wilson's

New Milliner

Mrs. H. C. Raker, the new milliner, will open with an entirely new stock of up-to-date Millinery Goods after Sept. 1.

Watch for date of opening. Call and see us, one door of C. M. Wilson's.

MRS. H. C. RAKER

Notice of Incorporation.

First publication August 31, 1906. Notice is hereby given that we, W. Leo, sr., John A. Leo, and James C. Coppinger, of St. Louis, Missouri, and J. B. Varner, E. H. Towle, T. J. Gist, L. P. Wirth, V. G. Lyford, W. A. Greenwald, and Charles H. Heineman, of Falls City, Nebraska, have associated ourselves together as a corporation under the name and style of the Leo Cider & Vinegar Company, for the purpose of becoming a body corporate under the laws of the State of Nebraska.

The name of this corporation is to be known as the Leo Cider & Vinegar Company.

The principal place of transacting business shall be Falls City, Nebraska.

The general nature of the business of this corporation shall be the buying and selling of apples, and other fruits; the manufacture of cider and vinegars, preserves, fruit syrups, sterilizing fruit and fruit juices, pickles, catsup, and fruit products of all kinds.

The Capital Stock of this Corporation shall be \$10,000, divided into shares of the par value of \$100 each, fully paid and non-assessable, and payable at the call of the Secretary.

The time of the commencement of the business of this corporation shall be immediately upon the filing of the Articles of Incorporation with the County Clerk of Richardson county, and not later than September 1st, 1906, and shall continue its existence for thirty years.

The highest amount of indebtedness permitted shall not exceed two-thirds of the amount of the paid up Capital Stock.

The business of this corporation shall be conducted by a board of five directors, who shall elect from their number, a President, Vice-President, Treasurer, Secretary, and such others as suggested by the By-laws.

Signed by the Incorporators:
W. LEO, SR. JOHN A. LEO,
JAMES E. COPPINGER, J. B. VARNER,
E. H. TOWLE, T. J. GIST,
L. P. WIRTH, V. G. LYFORD,
W. A. GREENWALD, CHAS. H. HEISEMAN.

Feet Swollen to Immense Size.

"I had kidney trouble so bad," says J. J. Cox of Valley View, Ky., "that I could not work, my feet were swollen to immense size and I was confined to my bed and physicians were unable to give me any relief. My doctor finally prescribed Foley's Kidney Cure which made a well man of me." Avoid serious results of kidney or bladder disorder by taking Foley's Kidney Cure. For sale by all druggists.

BEGGS' BLOOD PURIFIER
CURES catarrh of the stomach.