



**SEE THAT FLUE?**

It's new and different from any other. Made only in the

**RIVERSIDE AER-HEATER**

Cold air is drawn up from the floor through the flue and discharged at the top of the stove thoroughly heated.

It has all the radiating surface other stoves have, and heats by circulation as well. This means greater heating power, and

**SAVES ONE-THIRD IN FUEL**

It also means no cold floors, no cold corners or dead air spaces, but even temperature throughout the room. Every stove is a double heater of great power. Come in and examine them. Get a copy of our Booklet, "A Novel Race." It's free.

**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.**

**NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY!**

One of those Lumber Wagons. We have just received two carloads of wagons and we have bought them before the advance price on wagons. So if you want a wagon you will have to hurry for they are going fast, and when those are all gone you will have to pay from \$3.00 to \$5.00 more for a wagon. So buy now and save the advance price.

We also carry the Largest and Best Line in Buggies and Surries, and ask you to inspect them. We also have Gasoline Engines in stock, from a two horse Pumping Engine up to a Portable ten horse power, and we have the Best and Smoothest Running Engines on the market and can save you money if you buy from us. We also have Windmills, Pumps, Tanks, and everything in the Implement line.

**THE PLACE TO BUY IS AT Werner, Mosiman & Co.**

**The Falls City Candy Kitchen**

**CANDIES GALORE!**

A Complete stock of Candy. The best of Chocolates Fresh Every Day.

Headquarters for Good Candy.

**BEGGS' CHERRY COUGH SYRUP** cures coughs and colds.

**Spent More Than \$1,000.**

"My wife suffered from lung trouble for fifteen years, she tried a number of doctors and spent \$1000 without relief, writes, W. W. Baker of Plainview, Neb. "She became very low and lost all hope. A friend recommended Foley's Honey and Tar and, thanks to this great remedy, it saved her life. She enjoys better health than she has known in ten years." Refuse substitutes. For sale at all drug stores.

Special rates to Los Angeles, Portland, San Francisco and many other points for \$25. Tickets on sale Aug. 27 to Oct. 31.

American Royal Live Stock Show at Kansas City, \$4.10 for the round trip tickets, on sale Oct. 5 to 13 inclusive, with return limit Oct. 15.

J. B. VARNER, Agt.

**The Conditions.**

Lincoln, Neb., Oct. 20, '06.

To Editor of Tribune:—I ask space to give the facts concerning the false report that Norris Brown, republican candidate for United States senator, was indebted to the insolvent Kearney National bank, at the time its affairs were settled, on notes due for money deposited therein by former State Treasurer Bartley, and that the state lost its money through Brown's repudiation of his notes. Robert Payne, of Nebraska City, was receiver and settled the affairs of this bank. He is a lifelong democrat, and his integrity is known throughout the state. To learn the exact truth I wrote him as follows:

Lincoln, Neb., Oct. 17, '06.

Mr. Rob't. Payne, Nebraska City, Neb.

Dear Sir:—It has been reported that Norris Brown had certain unpaid notes in your hands as receiver of the Kearney National bank at the time of the bank's failure and your settlement of its affairs; that he borrowed the money from state funds deposited by former State Treasurer Bartley; that the state deposit was \$6,000 which the state lost because Norris Brown did not pay his notes, one amounting to \$35 and the other to \$255. Will you please give me the facts in regard to this matter?

Very respectfully,

W. B. ROSE,

Chairman republican state central committee.

To this Mr. Payne replied: Nebraska City, Neb., Oct. 17.

Mr. W. B. Rose, chairman republican state central committee.

Dear Sir:—Among the assets of the Kearney National bank, placed in my hands as receiver, were notes amounting to about \$300, signed by Norris Brown. These notes had no connection whatever with the deposit of \$6,000 by Ex-State Treasurer Bartley. As I recollect the facts, they are about as follows: Norris Brown owed the bank as above stated. He claimed the bank owed him an account for attorney's fees, and wished to offset his indebtedness to the bank by the bank's indebtedness to him. Equitably, it looked to me as though such a compromise would be just. These notes, with other assets of the bank, were duly advertised for sale in the Kearney Hub, and sold with other assets of the bank in March, 1898. I do not recollect who bought the notes or the amount paid for them. A common-sense interpretation of the transaction would be that Brown received from the Kearney National bank for services, as claimed by him, an amount equal to the difference between the face value of his notes and the amount paid for the notes at public auction.

Yours very truly,

ROBERT PAYNE.

That Norris Brown did not owe the Kearney National bank, nor the state of Nebraska, any sum whatever, at the time the affairs of the bank were settled, was shown in a recently published interview with N. P. McDonald, present county attorney of Buffalo county, who was familiar with the facts. The truth was also published by Robert Payne, receiver, in an interview given to the Nebraska City Daily Tribune, Oct. 6, 1906.

Without making inquiry of Mr. Payne to ascertain the facts, and disregarding the truth which had been published, T. S. Allen, chairman of the democratic state central committee, has been diligently publishing and circulating throughout the state anonymous handbills containing this false report. I appeal to every fair-minded man, regardless of party affiliation, to resent the disreputable methods employed by the democratic state central committee in their efforts to defeat Norris Brown and prevent regulation of freight rates by the election of a democratic legislature.

W. B. ROSE,

Chairman republican state central committee.

**Mrs. Hill Dead.**

The people of Dawson were schocked on Wednesday by the announcement that Mrs. E. C. Hill, sr., had died at her home in Lincoln that morning. The immediate friends of the family knew she had been ailing for a few days, but even by them her condition was not considered alarming, and Mr. Hill left Lincoln on Tuesday to look after business affairs in this section. He was at Stella when word reached him of his wife's death and he took the first train for Lincoln. It is less than a month ago that Mr. and Mrs. Hill celebrated their golden wedding anniversary, and at that time she seemed in the best of health. She was seventy-seven years of age. The remains will be brought to this city this (Friday) forenoon and conveyed to the Hill home north of town, where the funeral services will be conducted at two o'clock this afternoon. Interment will be made in Prospect cemetery. The News Boy hopes to be able next week to give an appropriate obituary of this worthy pioneer, and in the meantime it extends sincere condolence to all the sorrowing relatives.—Dawson News Boy.

**Married.**

On Saturday Oct. 13th, at the home of the Misses Rose and Lizzie Einebeck, in Lincoln, Neb., occurred the marriage of Mr. R. L. Atterberry, of Crete, to Miss Atta Morrow, Rev. Maxwell Hall officiating.

Mr. Atterberry is a typo in the Crete Vidette-Herald office, a young man well versed in the art of printing, and is a thorough gentleman in every respect.

Mrs. Atterberry is a daughter of W. H. Morrow and wife, and is well known to nearly everyone here, having spent the greater part of her life in Shubert. She is a lady of sterling qualities and we congratulate Mr. Atterberry upon his choice.

The Citizen joins with their many friends here in wishing them a long, happy and prosperous life.—Shubert Citizen.

**On the Quiet.**

"Keep it out of the paper" is the cry which the local newspaper publisher daily hears. To oblige often costs considerable, though the party who makes the request thinks the granting scarcely worth saying "thank you" for. A newspaper is a peculiar thing in the public eye. The news gatherer is stormed at because he gets one item and abused because he does not get another. Young men, and often young women, as well as older persons, perform acts which become legitimate items for publication and then rush to the newspaper office and beg the editor not to notice their escapades. The next day they condemn the same paper for not having published another party for doing the same thing they were guilty of, forgetting apparently their last visit to the printing office.—Tarkio Herald.

**Sustains Broken Bone.**

While Albert and George Weaver were driving to Stella last Saturday with a load of apples, the team became unruly and started down the steep grade south of the Stella cemetery, at a swift pace. In turning the corner at the foot of this grade, the horses made the turn too short and as a result the wagon was upset. Albert was thrown against a post and sustained a broken collar bone, but his brother, having jumped from the overturning wagon, was more fortunate, receiving only a few bruises.

**An Experiment.**

H. H. Lynn, of Wetmore, discovered that grains of corn from the butt of the ear mature two weeks earlier than grains from the tip of the ear. Grains from the tip of the ear made long ears and grains from the butt of the ear made short ears.—Brown County World.

**FEAR FOR THEIR TREASURE**

How the Millions in Gold Stored in English Banks Are Guarded.

Officials of the Bank of England are said to be worried for the safety of the hoards of wealth stored in their strong boxes. The bank station of the new underground railway in London is close to the vaults of the world's greatest institution of finance. At a recent meeting of the bank directors it was suggested that some brave but wicked person might set off a quantity of explosive in the bank station, wrecking the foundations of the stately building above and sending the bars of bullion and streams of gold leaking out to the station platform. The feasibility of this scheme has been conceded by the bank governor. It is figured, however, that the "tube," as the underground railway is called, is a little too deep at this point. To reach the bullion vaults of the bank the conspirators would have to drive a shaft nearly 100 feet, and then they would face a mass of concrete, thick masonry and steel. At one time the Bank of England was the object of conspiracy. From a church tower close by the bank was bombarded. Afterward the authorities had the church and its threatening tower destroyed. Officials of the bank do not like the tunneling going on in the clay beneath their foundations. The constant pumping of water has affected even the solidity of the clay, and from this cause one of the wells which is within the three acres comprised within the bank's precincts has dried up.

Those three acres are valued at about \$5,000,000 each, and the treasures within them are guarded in fitting fashion. On either side of the main entrance to the bank are two small glass houses. In the one reposes a stately beadle. In the other are two wide-awake detectives. Other detectives are in and out of the rooms, but always unobtrusively. At night the police force is a heavy one. Every evening a compact body of men, commanded by a lieutenant, and including two sergeants, two drummers, a bugler and 30 privates, marches from Wellington barrack to the bank. They are in full marching order, and before they enter the technical limits of "the city" exercise that privilege of the guards of fixing bayonets. They are on duty for 12 hours, and but for the recurring spells of sentry-go have an easy time.

Officials of the bank provide moderate refreshments for these guards. In the guard room, which is of regulation pattern, are the usual shelf and blanket, sufficient accommodation for a soldier's intermittent dozing when on duty of this kind. The officer has a suite of rooms at his service—the dining-room of paneled oak, a neat bedroom and a bathroom. There is hidden away in the center of the bank one of the most pleasant gardens in London, where an after-dinner cigar may be enjoyed on a summer evening to the full, while the roar of the great metropolis around has died away to inarticulate murmurs.

**A King's New Palace.**

King Leopold of Belgium has taken possession of the new Japanese palace in the Royal park at Laeken. It is divided into several wings. Each of them contains half a dozen of finely decorated drawing-rooms. The furniture, the ornaments, the sculptures, the paintings, the screens and the roof were executed at Tokio by the best Japanese artists. More than 2,000 electric lights illuminate the palace, where the king intends giving some gorgeous receptions in honor of the shah of Persia next summer.

**Blessings of Speech.**

The victim of the automobile accident was plainly dying. He was just delivering a touching speech about the "wife and children" when he caught sight of the man who had run him down. A volley of choice expressions arose from the dying man's lips. This apparently relieved him greatly, for he got up and walked home.—Judge.

**A Mistake.**

It is not good for man to live alone—unless he wants to save money.—Chicago Daily News.

**DOWN ON THE RIO GRANDE**

Contractor Tells of an Exciting Experience in Crossing Stream in the West.

"To give you an idea of what sort of a river the Rio Grande is I'll tell you an experience that I had in getting across it with a derrick," said Raymond McDougall, a mining man from New Mexico, to a Milwaukee Free Press man. "I was a contractor in rock work in those days and was taking my derrick from the east side of the river to the Magdalenas. The derrick was on four wagon wheels and four mules were hauling it. I had my two helpers along and one of them drove the mules. He was an old timer, which was lucky, and if I had trusted to my own judgment I might have made a mistake that would have cost me my mules and derrick, if not my life.

"We reached the Rio Grande an hour before sundown and I saw a wide river bed, but no water—only dry sand from one bank to the other. It was a new kind of river to me, but my driver said that it was all right—that it was a way the Rio Grande had. The water was there, only it was flowing through the sands under the channel instead of in it. I being a tenderfoot was for camping on the nearer bank where the grass was good, but McCartney, the driver, said that would never do unless I was willing to take my chances of staying there a week or two; that water sometimes came down the channel, a good deal of it, and that it would be well to get across while we were sure that we could.

"We were starting across over the dry sands and I was thinking what an easy way it was of fording a river when of a sudden the two lead mules were floundering in a quicksand and the whole outfit came near being drawn in. We got the two leaders clear of the harness and the other two mules drew them out, one at a time. We hitched them up again and by making a long circuit got past the quicksand and to the other bank.

"By that time it was ten o'clock and the moon had risen. The mules had just begun to climb the bank when we heard a roaring noise up the channel. It came from a wall of water that stretched from bank to bank and was traveling toward us fast. It looked in the moonlight to be four feet high, and there was high water behind it sending it on. We didn't need to holler to the mules. They heard what was coming and clawed up the bank like cats.

"We got out all right, derrick and all—and there were not three minutes to spare. Before we had finished our supper the river bed was full bank high, with a torrent that eddied and roared as it rushed past our camping place as if it had been sorry to miss us and would like to get up where we were. There was not a cloud in the sky or a sign of rain anywhere and the flood may have come from a cloudburst in Colorado 200 miles away. But it came near getting us.

"I had learned one lesson, and that was in traveling by wagon always camp on the farther side of the stream. And I had learned to put no trust in the Rio Grande."

**Sixty-Ton Steel Rope.**

The biggest rope ever used for haulage purposes has just been made for a district subway in Glasgow. It is seven miles long, 4 1/2 inches in circumference, and weighs nearly 60 tons. It has been made in one unjointed and unspliced length of patent crucible steel. When in place it will form a complete circle around Glasgow, crossing the Clyde in its course, and will run at a speed of 15 miles an hour.

**Size of Circus Rings.**

Circus rings are always uniform in size, as circus horses are trained to perform in a standard ring 42 feet in diameter. In a larger or a smaller ring their pace becomes uneven, irregular and unreliable, and the riders in turning somersaults are liable to miscalculate the curve and miss their footing.

**Argentina's New Industry.**

During the last two years about 5,000,000 mulberry trees have been planted in Argentina, which has now about 10,000,000 of such trees. The production of raw silk will eventually become an important product of that country.