

Death of Husband and Wife.

Many older residents of Salem, will be interested in the following from Savannah, Mo., Democrat:

J. W. Roberts died at his home on the Huckleberry, six miles west of Savannah, Sunday, February 3, 1907, aged 79, 8 months and 11 days.

Deceased was born in Saline county, Mo., May 22, 1827, and moved with his parents to Andrew county in February 1842. On February 25, 1849, he was united in marriage to Sarah A. Walker, and in October 1854, they removed to Richardson county, Nebraska, being the first settlers of that county. In November 1866, they removed to Andrew county and had lived on the same farm until death claimed him as his own.

He leaves behind him his aged companion (who is now lying at death's door) and eight children—three daughters and five sons, Mrs. P. H. Martin, Mrs. J. L. Patterson, Mrs. E. P. Evans, and J. A., J. D. and W. W. Roberts of this county, and A. D. and F. T. Roberts of Washington, one daughter and one son having preceded him to that better world.

He became a member of the masonic order in 1848, and for many years was an active member. Uncle Billy, as his friends loved to call him, will be sadly missed, always looking on the bright side of life, he had a pleasant greeting for everyone. Thus has passed away one of Andrew county's oldest and best citizens.

"Sleep dear father, that blessed sleep from which none ever wake to weep."

Since the above was written his aged companion has joined him after a separation of only thirty-six hours.

Having journeyed through life nearly fifty-eight years together they are again united in that better land where separation is no more. They had often said to their children that having lived so long together, they hoped when death came they could go together. While this is a double affliction to their children they should be reconciled, as it was their desire.

Sarah A. Roberts, nee Walker, was born in Estill county, Ky., July 22, 1829, and died Tuesday morning, February 5, 1907. She moved with her parents to Clay county, Mo., in 1830, being the first settlers in that county.

She united with the Christian church in 1858, and remained steadfast in the faith until death. She was a faithful wife, a devoted and kind mother, always ready to give any assistance she could. She, too, will be sadly missed by her many friends, having lived most of her life on the farm which her father settled.

Thus has passed away another of Andrew county's pioneers.

"Heaven is surely richer for mother is there."

The double funeral was conducted by A. R. Hunt at the old Baptist church on Wednesday, and interment was in the cemetery nearby.—Salem Sentinel.

Does coffee disagree with you? Probably it does! Then try Dr. Shoop's Health Coffee. "Health Coffee" is a clever combination of parched cereals and nuts. Not a grain of real coffee remember in Dr. Shoop's Health Coffee, yet its flavor and taste matches closely old Java and Mocha Coffee. If your stomach, heart or kidneys can't stand coffee drinking, try Health Coffee. It is wholesome, nourishing and satisfying. It is safe even for the youngest child. Sold by Fred E. Schmitt.

Legal Notice.

SARAH E. BELLVER vs. DAVID BELLVER
The above named defendant will take notice that on January 20, 1907, the plaintiff filed her petition in the Richardson county District court against you, the object and prayer of which are to obtain a divorce from you on the grounds of habitual drunkenness and gross and extreme cruelty. You are required to plead to said petition on or before March 11, 1907, or the allegations therein contained will be taken as true and a decree entered accordingly.

SARAH E. BELLVER, Plaintiff.
REAVIS & REAVIS, Att'ys. for PLE.
(First publication February 1st-4 times.)

Market Letter.

Kansas City Stock Yards, Feb. 18, 1907. The greatest call in the beef steer market now is for well finished, heavy weight cattle. This class closed last week stronger, and are selling strong to a shade higher today. The general market recovered some what from the bad state in which the first of last week found it, by the close of the week, and the run of 12,000 head here to day is well received, the only weakness being on medium to common fed steers. No really high class fed steers are here today, one lot at \$5.90 topping the market, while the best sale last week was at \$6.25. Bulk of the steers sell today at \$4.65 to \$5.35. Cows and heifers remain at a premium as compared with steers, cows selling at \$3.00 to \$4.75, heifers \$3.50 to \$5.00, bulls also in good request at \$2.90 to \$4.15, calves lower, \$3.25 to \$7.25. Country demand is undiminished, that class selling good last week, and a little higher today. Heavy feeders are approaching prohibitive prices, to conservative feeders best ones selling at \$4.40 to \$5.00, while very few feeders get below \$4.20, and stockers bring \$3.50 to \$4.60. As usual, the near approach of spring is an important favorable item in figuring on the purchase of stock cattle. So far this year, cattle receipts exceed those of last year the same period, although more cattle have been bought here for farm use than a year ago, packers have also been more active. Their slaughter has been 10 per cent greater this year than same time last year, establishing a new record for cattle killing at this point for January and February.

The hog market, it is believed, has touched the high point. Several bear features have developed lately, among which are the government statistics given out last week showing an increase of 2,600,000 swine in the country over last year, another, the unexpected increased volume of receipts; as compared with this time last year. Run last week was 69,000 head, an increase of 18,000 head over same week last year. Supply today is 11,000 head, market 5 to 10 lower, top \$7.07, bulk of sales \$6.90 to \$7.00.

Mutton receipts are heavy today at 13,000 head, market 5 to 10 lower. Lambs declined 10 to 15 cents last week, sheep holding steady. Lambs sell at \$7 to \$7.49, yearlings around \$6.50, wethers \$5.40 to \$5.80.

FARMERS AND BREEDERS—Your attention is called to the Dispersion sale of Registered Short Horns of D. E. Reber of Morrill, Kansas to be held March 16, 1907 at Hiawatha, Kansas, see his advertisement in this paper, and write for catalogue.

SALT.

Car load of Crushed Rock and Lump Rock salt coming; will make low price in Bulk at car.

O. P. HECK.

Poultry Wanted



Tuesday, February 26, 1907, near the B. & M. depot, Falls City, Nebraska, for which we will pay in cash:
Hens 9 1/2c
Young Roosters .. 7 1/2c
Other stuff at best market prices. Crows to be empty.

Clarinda Poultry, Butter & Egg Co.

The Little Mandarin.

BY AMITY POINT.

Jermayne was not by any means a bad sort of fellow. He had never been intended for business; he had been too highly educated, and at his father's death he found himself in the position of a well-educated, polished and wealthy individual with nothing in which he could exercise the inherited family shrewdness.

One particular day, Jermayne came to the stupendous conclusion that he was in love. This conclusion was arrived at with all the deliberate care which his cautious instincts necessitated; it was final to him, and if unrequited would involve a solitary existence for the rest of his days. The favored lady was not beautiful in form or feature, neither was she talented or particularly clever, and she was decidedly poor in the world's good; but she was a general favorite, being gifted with a sweetness of manner and an amiability altogether charming; particularly so to Jermayne.

It was, he analysed, so obviously to her advantage to accept him, yet he did not desire her to marry him for such comforts as he, with his wealth, could give her; what he wanted was proof that she was absolutely disinterested; that it would be for love and love only, that she would accept him.

Late one winter afternoon Jermayne was dressing preparatory to going out for the evening. In the course of that evening he fully intended to place his future at her disposal. He had secured tickets for a certain annual charity festival, and in the course of an hour or two he would meet her there.

Jermayne was a man whose tastes were unusual; he was fond of the quaint and bizarre in art, and his rooms abounded in ornaments of curious origin and strange workmanship. Among these was a small figure of Chinese make, the figure of a mandarin with a nodding head; a fantastic image with a solemn face and high bald head that moved when touched and kept moving for some minutes afterwards.

Exactly what the figure had to do with after events Jermayne never knew; it was a strange circumstance, however, that as he held it in his hand he expressed the wish which was so amply granted.

"If," he said, "I could read past lives and present thoughts but for one day I should know whom I could trust and whom to avoid."

He placed the image back on the shelf, and the figure commenced nodding at him. He had placed the mandarin in front of the lady's photograph, and her face seemed to smile at him; one of those bewitching smiles which had sealed Jermayne's affections. Then a haze seemed to spread throughout the room.

"My nerves must be out of order," he said to himself, as he proceeded with his toilet. He paused before the mirror to put a finishing adjustment to his tie when suddenly, with a gasp, he sank into a chair, and it came to him that his wish had been granted. Just as in a dream incidents flash past one, which in waking hours would take days to accomplish, so he, in that brief moment had seen the mean actions of his past life; the childish deceits of his youth, followed by a panorama of petty meannesses. He became at once disenchanted with himself as he sat in his chair, all his little conceits gone from him.

With an effort he recovered himself and finished dressing, keeping away from the accusing mirror.

He pulled himself together, took a sip of brandy, and went out into the street.

At the second lamp he passed a personal friend, and a good fellow, well known for his chari-

table and benevolent nature. Jermayne avoided him ever afterwards. He moved on rapidly with a sickening sense of what was to come.

He came next to a house where a ball was being held. A lady was leaving her carriage. As he paused for her to pass him, she raised her eyes to his, and he knew her to be a lady of note, but, alas! he recoiled again at what was revealed to him.

Jermayne paused, turned round, and hurried home, looking neither to the right nor to the left of him, avoiding the gaze of all passers. He hastened to his rooms and flung himself on a couch. He dared not face his sweetheart that night. The housekeeper heard him, looked in and then went out and called a doctor. The doctor was a young man with a tute before him; he was a friend of Jermayne and came round at once.

"Hello, Jermayne, what's the matter? Let's have a look at you."

He felt his patient's pulse and passed his hand over his forehead Jermayne keeping his eyes closed all the time.

"You seem to have had a shock of some kind. What is it? Come, you may as well tell me."

Jermayne, in disjointed sentences, told his story.

"Nonsense, my dear fellow, you've been overdoing it; that's what is wrong. What have you been reading lately? You had better go to bed, and I'll send in something for you."

The doctor glanced at the mental figure. It nodded incessantly.

"Queer little beast, that mandarin of yours, Jermaynes, but if it's going to affect you like this you had better bury the thing. Good-bye, old man, and—can I take a message to Miss Blaine for you? I'm going on to the dance after I have ordered your little dose. Shall I tell her you'll be round to see her tomorrow evening after the twenty-four hours are over? Ha! Ha! Can't trust yourself to see her at present? Stuff and nonsense, old man, but good-bye; I'll pop in on my way back."

To himself he said as he went down the stairs:

"I don't half like this. A sensible, steady fellow, too."

Dr. Winston sent a dose and went on his way to the dance. Almost the first person he met after entering the room was Miss Blaine. He stopped her in his off-hand way.

"Miss Blaine, you may as well give me all of Jermayne's dances tonight. I've just seen him, professionally. He asked me to let you know."

In answer to the girl's perceptible loss of color and evident anxiety he added:

"Don't worry, he'll be all right tomorrow and he said he would see you in the evening. Some mental shock; nothing of importance, really. Thanks"—and he handed her back her card.

Amy Blaine was scarcely herself that evening; to smile was an effort, and once, they had concluded a dance, the doctor remarked to her:

"Miss Blaine, I am inclined to think Jermayne a very lucky man. I wish some one would take the trouble to worry over me."

"I don't quite understand you, Doctor?"

"Well, you look a bit fagged, and had better leave early. I am going early too, and can drive you and your aunt to your home."

When passing Jermayne's the doctor ordered his man to stop.

"Excuse me a minute," he said, "and I'll run up and see how the old chap is."

"May I come too, Doctor—just to the door?"

"Come if you wish," he said. The doctor found Jermayne

awake, and his first question was:

"Did you tell her?"

"Yes; in fact, I am driving her home."

At this moment the housekeeper addressed the doctor, and it happened that for a few minutes Amy was left forgotten outside the open door.

Jermayne moved restlessly, and she heard her own name. How weak his voice was! Mental shock. What did that mean? Oh, if he were to be very ill—to die! The girl's mind was a chaos of love and fear. She did not stop to consider what she was doing. In a moment she was kneeling beside the couch.

"Oh, Tom, are you very, very ill? What has happened to you?" and she took his hand in hers, but he kept his face resolutely turned from her; he dared not look at her. The one thing which he had desired—the power to see her as she truly was—it was his, yet he dared not use it.

She placed her hands on his face, and gently, ever so gently, drew it round towards her, and he was compelled to look at her. He saw what truly transpired him—that for her there was but one man in the world

and that one himself.

The little mandarin continues to nod, but under a glass case. He is promoted, and Jermayne always treats him with particular respect.

The Richardson county high-school debate comes on apace. It will be held at Falls City March 22nd. The question for discussion is: "Resolved that American municipalities shall own and control their public utilities." Humboldt, Rulo, Verdon, Shubert debate the affirmative, and Falls City, Stella, Salem and Dawson appear for the negative. Each of these two or more year high schools is entitled to one representative, Salem will probably choose her participant within the next two weeks.—Salem Sentinel.

I have a half section of good land in south western Kansas for which I will take \$3,200. This land is good wheat land. It has no improvements excepting a good well, with wind mill and tank. 61-2t GEO. W. HOLLAND.

Remember

It is our earnest desire to close our 1906 ledger. If you owe us on account you will please call and settle at once, either by cash or note. Do not delay—do it now! W. H. CROOK & SON.

Registered Short Horn Cattle Sale

TO BE HELD AT
Hiawatha, Kansas, Saturday, March 16, 1907
30 Females—24 Bulls

On the above date I will close out my entire herd of Short Horns, consisting of 17 head of bulls, 24 cows besides calves by side of dams. This sale will include the "Cream of my herd" my herd bull, Imported Royal Pride No. 149651, together with a fine lot of young bulls from ten to twenty-two months old, mostly sired by Royal Pride, a choice lot, "Dark Reds," low down, good individuals. The females are a thoroughly useful, healthy lot, most of them will be in calf by Imp-Royal Pride, a number of very good milkers. Everett Hays of Hiawatha, Kans., will consign a choice selection of 6 females and 7 bulls, among the bulls are two very choicely bred Pure Scotch bulls. His number of cows includes some elegantly bred individuals, their pedigrees will appear later. These cattle will be sold to the highest bidder. It will be a rare chance for the Farmer and Breeder. Write for catalogue, and come to the sale.

D. E. REBER, Morrill, Kansas

Auctioneers Bellows, Marion and Moore. C. O. Dimmock, Clerk

NEW SCHOOL FOR FALLS CITY, NEB.

Work's Garment Cutting Ladies' Tailoring and Dressmaking School of St. Louis, Mo.

Will open Tuesday, Feb. 5, over Sam Wahl's store, in Falls City, Neb. All ladies interested in high art Dressmaking and Tailoring, should not fail to avail themselves of this opportunity.

You will learn the Diagram Method

The same as the tailors use. We are the only concern in this country publishing the latest imported fashions and complete diagrams for drafting each fashion. No lady's education is complete without the art of dressmaking, no trade or art is so greatly needed. The art of dressmaking will be no burden to anyone, no matter what her position may be, she can never lose it, no one can ever deprive her of it. She is an independent woman! The only way to learn dressmaking is to go to school where every branch of the trade is taught, where you cut, fit and make each garment under the supervision of an instructor paid to teach you.

We have now in Falls City one of the most complete schools ever taught in this part of the Country

The art of Ladies' Tailoring and fine dressmaking will solve the question of dressing yourself, your family or dressmaking for others. You can make your own garments while learning the trade, free of charge. This is a very important thing to take into consideration when learning this trade. Our sewing department is under the management of skilled lady tailors and dressmakers. Each pupil will be taught drafting, cutting, fitting, basting, sewing, stitching, and pressing scientifically in any and all styles of garments for ladies and children and when you leave our school you will be your own dress maker. Our schools are very successful, our patrons are the wives and daughters of the best families as well as the middle class and the poor, they are all treated alike by us.

This School will be in charge of Experienced Lady Teachers

HOURS: From 8:30 to 11:30 a. m. and from 1:30 to 5:00 p. m. also from 7:00 to 9:00 p. m. Call at school rooms over Wahl's store, Falls City, Neb., for full instructions. Address,

J. L. RICHARDSON, Gen'l Manager.

Over Samuel Wahl's Store, Falls City, Neb.

We also have schools at Grand Island, Ravenna, Shelton and Schuyler

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