

# THE LIBRARY CONTEST

A number of business firms in Falls City, including The Tribune, have arranged for a voting contest to be entered into by Richardson county schools, churches, Sunday schools, societies, lodges, literary associations, or any other regularly organized bodies. The prizes to be an excellent library of 50 volumes, valued at \$650.00. The library will be absolutely free of cost to the winners, and it doesn't cost the voters anything to vote. When you make a purchase for cash, or pay a bill, the firm with which you are transacting business will give you a ticket, filled out with the number of votes to which you are entitled. You write in the name of the organization for which you desire to vote, sign the ticket, and deposit it in the ballot box, according to a plan outlined below.

The Tribune will, besides receiving the votes cut from the paper, issue one vote for every 10 cents paid on subscription at its office, either for arrears or for new subscription, or for job work or advertising.

The rules of the contest provide that each merchant shall carefully make a record of his votes on Tuesday night of each week, sending a duplicate of same over his signature to Tribune office before noon Wednesday, the merchant retaining his tickets with record, carefully filling them away to be delivered to committee on awards, appointed at the close of the contest.

### VOTING TICKETS

Voting tickets can be secured from the following merchants:

**Samuel Wahl**  
Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Ladies' and Mens' Furnishings.

**H. M. Jenne**  
Shoes that satisfy—Let us fit you.

**Ferd M. Harlow**  
The Cash Grocerman.

**The City Pharmacy**  
Drugs, Toilet Articles, Sundries, Paint and Wall paper; also Stock Food at McMillan's.

**Heiser & Mosiman**  
The Falls City meat market. Dealers in Live Stock of all kinds.

**Reavis & Abbey**  
Furniture, Carpets, Mattings and Elastic Book Cases.

**Paul Hessler**  
Harness, Saddles and repairing.

**Opera House Bakery**  
Bread, Pies, Cakes and Candy, Lunches, etc.

**O. P. Heck**  
Flour, Feed, Baled Hay and Straw, Coal and Wood, Produce.

**Oswald's Studio**  
High grade Photography.

### THE LIST OF BOOKS

The following publications constitute the library:

20 vol. consolidated Ency. Library, 4 morocco.

10 volumes World's best orations, 4 mo.

10 volumes World's best orations, 8 cloth.

10 volumes Dickens works, cloth.

8 volumes Irvins works, cloth.

8 volumes Elliotts works, cloth.

7 volumes Hugo's works, cloth.

8 volumes Shakespeare's works, cloth.

4 volumes Great Republic, 4 morocco

10 volumes Classic Fiction, 4 leather.

12 volumes Classic Fiction, cloth.

10 volumes Historic Novels, cloth.

1 volume Famous Novels, cloth.

1 volume Japan Novels, cloth.

3 volumes Prescott's Historic, cloth.

25 volumes Home Library, cloth.

17 volumes Copyright Fiction.

259, Total Volumes.

This beautiful library will be awarded at the close of the contest, to the institution receiving the largest number of votes.

## LIBRARY VOTING TICKET

This coupon entitles the holder to ONE vote that can be cast for any institution competing for the beautiful library when properly filled out, signed and returned to this office.

Name of Institution.....

Name of Voter.....

## THE FALLS CITY TRIBUNE

### Leaving Things Behind.

One of the happiest faculties to acquire is the ability to leave things behind, says the Philadelphia Bulletin. It matters not whether it is friends' happiness, the comfortable old routine, or the familiar environment, the day inevitably comes when the force that is in us, and that makes for progress, bids us move on and leave some things behind. If we stay in the old rut, by so much shall we lessen our experience, by so much fail to grow out into broader life.

To the man or woman who is moving on, the breaking of old ties and the forming of new ones is painful. Sometimes the change comes about so gradually that it is almost unconscious, and the day comes when we realize with a start that we stand in a world of new associations and that much that was once necessary is no longer so. Sometimes it comes as a sudden shock cutting us off at one blow from the old things.

But either way, it should not grieve us. For we can never lose what was good of the past, and for all that we do lose we shall gain better.

Or, as a wise one has put it, "our angels go out, that other cherangels may come in."—Sterling Sun.

The News—No Pure drug cough cure laws would be needed, if all cough cures were like Dr. Shoop's cough cure—and has been for 20 years. The National Law now requires that if any poison enters into a cough mixture, it must be printed on the label or package. For this reason mothers and others, should insist on having Dr. Shoop's cough cure. No poison marks on Dr. Shoop's labels—and none in the medicine, else it must by law be on the label. And it's not only safe, but it is said to be by those that know it best, a truly remarkable cough remedy. Take no chance particularly with your children. Insist on having Dr. Shoop's cough cure. Compare carefully the Dr. Shoop package with others and see. No poison marks there! You can always be on the safe side by demanding Dr. Shoop's cough cure. Simply refuse to accept any other. Sold by all dealers.

### Galveston's Discovery.

Nebraska cities will earnestly hope that Des Moines may be permitted by the Iowa legislature to make the experiment in city government on which the city seems to have set its heart. Reports do not agree as to the details of the scheme proposed, but it involves with some modifications the commission system of city government which has thus far worked successfully in Galveston. This system involves placing the management of city affairs in the hands of a small executive board, and has the double merit of simplicity and concentrated responsibility. It is the system by which practically all great private corporations are governed, a fact of decided significance. The Des Moines scheme proposes to establish a safeguard against the abuse of power by its governors through a recall provision by which a member may be suspended on formal petition pending an election which is to constitute his trial. The movement is part of the general present tendency to take public affairs into public control as directly as possible, meanwhile abandoning the failed method of governing by diffused responsibility. It is seen that nothing better conduces to competent management of public affairs than ease of fixing the responsibility for good or bad work. Marked success of such a plan in Des Moines would furnish valuable suggestions to other cities in this part of the west.

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 it matches closely old Java and Mocha Coffee. If your stomach, heart or kidney's, can't stand coffee drinking, try Health Coffee. It is wholesome nourishing and satisfying. It's nice even for the youngest child. Sold by Fred E. Schmitt.

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Reaches the spot. Stops pain. The Great Pile Remedy. Put up in tubes with rectal nozzle. 50 cents.

FOR YOUNG OR OLD THE BEST PILL SOLD

**Rings Little Liver Pills**

### For Spot Cash.

By **MARTHA McCULLOCH-WILLIAMS.**

"A woman sighs, 'I wish.' A man should say, 'I will.'" Norris read from an old commonplace book, adding, with a little laugh: "Lord, how this generation discounts that fine piece of Bulwer's sentimentality! Women nowadays have got past sighing anything. Instead they say things, and, behold, the things are done."

"Which means, if anything, that you're dead sore," Marvin retorted, pulling hard at his pipe. "I don't wonder at it," he went on. "You were so immortally certain Baby Curran would make ducks and drakes of her venture, when, lo, she's succeeded in a way to astonish everybody."

"Wrong, as usual," Norris commented. Marvin shook his head, with a lazy laugh, saying: "George, but I'm glad Daddy Curran left nothing but debts and a livery stable to his flock of children. There was nothing for Baby to do except go on with the business."

"There was. She might have married me," Norris interrupted. "She knew I'd look out for her stepmother and the kids—"

"No doubt," Marvin broke in, "but that isn't Baby's way. Don't you remember how at school she wouldn't be told in class or have her sums done for her? Honest independence is her ruling passion—so much so, I feared to have her go into this. Daddy Curran never thought of doubting anybody's word until he had to. I thought Baby was off the same piece. So she is, but she's got something else in her. Her spot conscience, she calls it. I heard her explaining to old Major Axtum that the way to avoid bad debts was to have no debts at all and let the bank do all the bookkeeping."

Norris drummed hard on the table. "I'm a fool to keep on caring!" he burst out. "She puts me aside like a last year's bonnet; won't hear of marrying me until the debts are paid and Benny boy through school and ready to step into her shoes. That means four years at least. Meantime there's the devil to pay with my people. They're not purse proud, but who can blame them if they don't want to welcome as a daughter a headstrong young woman who has made herself the talk of the county, not even though she did it with the best intentions in the world? My mother was at me yesterday, asking me if I wanted a wife who had grown sharp at bargaining with half the horse dealers and teamsters in the country side. It seems Baby is setting up to buy saddle stock—"

"I don't know anybody with a better right. She knows horses better than the most of us," Marvin interposed. "And, all things considered, it is a good thing. She has her market ready made, as it were. Those city folks take everything of class she can find them and pay her a handsome profit."

"You seem to hold a brief for her," Norris said sulkily, a gleam of suspicion in his eyes. "It might be well for you to join hands with her. You might make more at horse dealing than you ever did at the law."

"Very likely—if I had Baby's chance. But certainly I shan't scheme to take it from her!" Marvin said steadily; then, flushing a little he added: "I would be only too glad to join hands with her in anything—and for life. But she let me know, that's out of the question. When she set you free she left herself bound little as you deserve it."

The last word was flung over his shoulder. He had risen and was striding toward the door. Norris looked after him, half angrily, half shamefully, then glanced about the handsomely appointed office with a scowling sneer. His grandfather had been governor, his father was a senator, his mother led society in Allingham.

Naturally she looked high for her only son, much higher than a bankrupt's daughter, who had taken upon her shoulders an unwomanly burden. Still she had not set herself openly against her son's choice. She had even approved, though mildly, his intention of constancy. How, then, should he suspect that she was planning to upset that intention? The hinge of the plan was Miss Althea Roswell—a beauty, Miss Althea, if one could have overlooked her nose. Unfortunately it stood out so boldly over looking it was impossible, even in the effulgence of her many dollars. It was the nose as much as anything else that had made Granville Norris feel so much at ease with her. She had come for a long visit, and Allingham was making much of her, yet somehow she had not been brought face to face with Baby, who had nowadays little time and less money for ruffling it in the town gayeties. Norris himself saw her but in little snatches. She went and came so uncertainly and at such odd times he could not waylay her and calls were out of the question. The little new home was so crowded it was impossible to say anything there with out having it reach all ears. Norris felt that there was much which ought to be said, but some how had not yet brought himself to the pitch of saying it.

He glanced out of the window, his eyes brightening as they fell upon his mother, driving her pony chase, with Althea snug beside her. He rushed out to greet them and almost dragged them inside. Very shortly thereafter he went away with them—upon an errand he did not in the least relish. Miss Althea had heard of Baby Curran's venture; futher, she had lost her heart to a fine saddle mare Baby had just bought and sent out to exercise. She meant to have the creature at almost any price, so Norris, perforce, went along to see the bargaining. He did not go quite blindly. Though he had never let himself acknowledge it, he was not insensible to what he would gain if he could bring himself to marry Miss Roswell. If he meant ever to do that, it was well not to set the new fancy beside the old. He writhed at the thought, hoping against hope for some miraculous chance to take Baby away. But, most inconsistently, he felt a flooding gladness at sight of her, smiling a welcome from the door of the neat dingy office.

She was sorry, dreadfully sorry, but Black Leazy was not to be bought. She had been bought, indeed, upon a special order from the city stable and would be sent there as soon as ever she got a little wanted to be the bustle of streets. Yes, she had got a fine commission. No, Miss Roswell could not have the mare by doubling, trebling, quadrupling it not for anything at all. She (Baby) was sorry to seem disobliging, but she could do nothing else. She had given her word and must keep it; had promised the dealer the best horse to be found and, having found one without a match, was bound to let him have it.

Miss Roswell had been silken soft at the outset. Finding herself thus with stood for the sake of what seemed to her a fine spun scruple, she showed a temper as high as her nose and flounced across the stall front, saying to Mrs. Norris in pretended aside: "Isn't it lucky? I didn't really want the mare—only to see what a woman horse jockey is like. She's not bad looking either. You might take her to be quite respectable—unless you knew better."

Baby heard every word, as Miss Roswell meant she should. She stepped back a pace, going white then red, her hands hanging helplessly at her sides. Norris likewise heard; he flushed darkly and made as if to stand by his sweet heart. But his mother was calling him, likewise his duty as a

courteous host. With a look half angry, half apologetic, he followed the two retreating figures toward their carriage. Halfway to it he stopped and half turned about, to see Marvin standing with Baby's hand in his, her face raised to his and her eyes wet. Instantly he flung back to them, but Baby waved him away. When he had gone and the carriage was out of hearing, she said to Marvin, with a little hard breath: "Poor Granville! I ought not blame him. He has maybe caught my faith in spot cash."

Then, most unaccountably, she hid her face in her hands and sobbed hard a minute, but looked up after it smiling a brave yet piteous smile. Marvin took her hand again and pressed it ever so little, saying in a half whisper; "Honey, cry all you want to between now and the New Year. We are going to get married then and live happy ever after."

Baby's answer was a blush and silence, but the wedding came off duly, a month ahead of the Norris Roswell affair.

### Worth While.

The measure of the man is his conduct in misfortune.

Some men are too lazy to make either enemies or friends.

The secret of success is one the gossips don't care much about.

It is bad enough to be a loafer, but it is a disgrace to brag of it.

The man who stands in his own light must expect to be thrown in the shade.

There may be plenty of room at the top, but it is also well to get in on the ground floor.

All girls are both sweet and handsome at least twice in their lives—when they graduate and when they get married.

The more enemies a man has the more apt he is to believe in eternal punishment.

A Brooklyn paper insists that it is not good religion to think "damn it," and say "fudge."

It is surprising how soon people begin to practice economy after they go broke.

Lots of people would be glad to get rid of their experience for less than they paid for it.

Some people wouldn't stand high in the community if they got on a house.

Experience is a great teacher, but the man who gets his education in a billiard hall isn't helped much thereby.

How rich we could all be if every dollar looked as big as the first one a boy earns.

If you were a mind reader you would learn a lot of unpleasant things which now you can only surmise.

A snowball lasts quite a while compared with the friendship a deadbeat wins in order that he may take advantage of it.

Most people are so busy trying to get ahead of some friend that they overlook the enemy who is getting ahead of them.

Give to others the best you have and something better will come back to you.

Any boy will tell you that it's easy to forgive an enemy if he is bigger than you are.

A bachelor farmer says that the quickest way to remove weeds is to propose to a widow.

The Missouri State University has a pupil who is seventy years old which, emphasizes the fact that a man never gets too old to learn.

A friend who conducts himself in such a way that you can honestly admire him, and tell him so, is a great pleasure.

If you neglect your own affairs, who do you imagine will look after them?

Love may make the world go round but jealousy can keep it pretty active.

Some people are so square that if you treat them decently they will appreciate it. But others become impudent on good treatment.

### RAILROAD MEN KEPT SOBER

Experiments Made to Reduce Dram Drinking on Lines in German Empire.

Consul Brittain, of Kehl, reports the results of efforts made in Germany to secure absolute safety on railroads in the German empire. He cites the custom of giving railroad employes coffee or hot nonalcoholic drinks to take the place of beer and dram drinking that once prevailed. He writes:

During the last summer and winter the officials of the Baden railroads inaugurated the practice of serving hot coffee to their employes at the expense of the management of the railroads or at the expense of the government. The experiment has been attended with gratifying results. The consumption of alcoholic drinks has materially decreased as a result of the practice and the efficiency of the workmen has increased. It has been observed that the employes have performed various duties more cheerfully and have been more faithful in the discharge of the same. This has been especially noticeable among the workmen in the various freight departments. The powers of endurance notably increased. There were also fewer accidents to the employes, as they had better command of their faculties. In consequence of the beneficial results from the experiment the railroad officials served hot nonalcoholic drinks to the employes on all the Baden railroads during the present winter.

The practice of serving hot coffee, tea and meat broth to the employes on the Prussian railroads has been in vogue for some time in the freight department, especially where the men are obliged to make long runs. On some lines hot and cold drinks are sold to employes at the reasonable price of two pfennigs (one-half cent) for a portion of coffee or tea or for a bottle of mineral water. On some of the lines in Germany the employes have been forbidden to take any alcoholic drink while on duty.

In consequence of the increased number of English and French speaking tourists the railway employes in Bavaria, such as station masters, ticket collectors, guards and porters, are obliged to learn English and French in order to facilitate travel during the tourist season. Scholarships are to be given to those who make the most progress and the successful student will be sent at the expense of the railway management for a holiday in England to complete his studies.

### MAHON KICKS ON YELLOW.

Glass of That Color in Signal Light Arouses His Racial Antipathy.

"Wudn't it jar yez?" Mahon gripped the handle of his hand car harder as he spoke, relates the Detroit Free Press.

"Luk at that now. Do yez see th' yaller glass blinkin' at yez in th' sun-light instead of th' soothing green. An that's what they call railroadin'."

The disgust stood out all over him. "Th' idea av adoptin' a dirty yaller fr a caution signal instead av a stahandin' green. It's an insult to every Irishman on th' road, so it is."

"But thin, what kin yez expect whin English jukes be's threten 'roun' th' counthry pickin' up gurrels wid slathers av coin, squazed out av railroads by their interprisin' daddies?"

He shook his gray head and carefully jabbed the tobacco into his pipe.

"Aside from th' significance av th' color chosen b' th' British madman, th' yaller light be a curse t' th' engineers at night, th' only toime its used, Luk-a-hera now, on a foggy night whin th' whistles do be tootin' who in th' name av all that's good an' green can tell th' yaller from th' dirty white?"

"Th' next thing they'll be wanting will be t' have th' section hands wear yaller overalls instead av blue. Th' engineers will be clad in yaller jumpers, wid yaller gloves, yaller oil cans and russet shoes. And only yaller dogs will be allowed t' ride in th' baggage car. Bedad if the bloomers 'ud be satisfied marrin' th' yaller gals wudn't be so bad."

"Hey? Late, is it? I do be forgittin' meself. Good mornin', sor."

### Trains Run by Electricity.

"That electricity will be used generally on our main railway terminals, and ultimately on our main through lines for passenger and freight services. I am convinced," says Dion J. Arnold, past president of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers, in Technical World Magazine. "I do not, however, expect that the change from steam to electricity will be made for economic reasons or that it will be made voluntarily by the railroad."

### Novel Danger-Signal.

A remarkable invention for preventing railway accidents has been tried with success on the western railways of France. The invention is placed on an engine. If the driver for any cause passes an adverse danger-signal the apparatus blows a whistle on the engine continuously and also throws up a small light under the engine driver's nose. This will render all accidents, except willful ones, impossible.

### Dead or Crazy.

A London daily tells a short modern ghost story. A man was traveling on a northbound train out of London. Opposite him was a silent stranger, his only companion. Between London and Derby no word passed. Then as the train drew out of Derby he said, pleasantly: "Good line, this, sir, eh?" The stranger replied: "I think it a beastly bad line. I was killed on it two years ago."

**ManZan**

Reaches the spot. Stops pain. The Great Pile Remedy. Put up in tubes with rectal nozzle. 50 cents.