

## 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 choice 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

# Don't Neglect to Read THE TRIBUNE

Cussed and Discussed by Everybody. Add your name to the list. \$1.00 per year.

### New Library Books.

The following list of new books were added to the library February 12, 1907:

- FICTION—JUVENILE  
Nesbit—Would-be-woods  
Cox—Cox Brownie Primer  
Newell—Pictures and Rhymes  
Frances—Book of cheerful cats
- ADULT  
Black—Judith Shakespeare  
Bidless—Alton of Samasco  
Burrham—Wise Women  
Connor—The doctor  
Freeman—By the light of the soul.  
Fenolosa—Dragon painter.  
Gillon—Katrina  
Goodrich—Balance of power  
Harben—Ann Boyd  
Klien—Lion and the mouse  
Hill—Case and exceptions  
McCutcheon—Jane Cable  
McCutcheon—Brewster's millions  
Page—On Newfound River  
Parrish—Bod Hampton of Places  
Spearman—Whispering Smith  
Wright—Garden, you and I.
- NON FICTION  
Hitchcock—Building of a book  
Black—Listening to God  
Peattie—Poems you ought to know  
Cull—Everyday living  
St John—How two boys made their own electrical apparatus.  
Lassar-Cohn—Chemistry in everyday life  
Davis—Real soldiers of fortune  
Dawson—Makres of English fiction  
Hlsen—Dramas (complete)  
Velvin—Behind the scenes with wild animals

### FARGO.

Jacob and Charley Wissman were Rulo visitors Saturday.  
Alice Ketterly was visiting with Henry Hershberger Sunday.  
Katie Shuck had business in Rulo Saturday.  
Mrs. Fischer and son, Fred, were visiting with C. J. Wallraff Sunday.  
F. E. Nitzsche and Adolph Saal had business in Rulo Wednesday.  
Mrs. Ketterly shelled corn the first of the week.  
Henry Kloeppel is appointed assessor in Arago township.  
Emma Zimmerman had special business at the county seat Saturday.  
Charley and Fred Habley were Rulo visitors Saturday.  
Ed Durfee and son, Mark, transacted business at the county seat Saturday.  
Ed Huncker shipped a mixed load of cattle and hogs to St. Joseph Wednesday evening.  
C. J. Thomas was a Rulo caller Saturday.  
Dave Kopf returned from Lincoln Friday where he has been working for some time.  
John Gleason lost a valuable horse for which he was offered \$200, the animal falling in a ditch in his field.  
J. C. Wallraff hauled a load of hogs to Preston Thursday.  
James Sells and son, Will, were visitors here Thursday.  
Jacob Wissman was in Rulo Wednesday.  
Albert Sauto made a business trip to St. Joseph Wednesday evening.  
John Futscher and wife were business callers at Rulo Thursday.  
Balda and Coon Dannecker made a flying trip to Rulo Wednesday.  
Clarence Sholz was visiting W. F. Dorste Sunday.

Improper action of the kidneys causes backache, lumbago, rheumatism. "Pinguales" is a kidney remedy that will relieve these diseases. Pleasant to take and guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded. "Relief in every dose." Sold by A. G. Wanner.

### Market Letter.

Kansas City Stock Yards, Feb. 25, 1907. The cattle market closed last week in fairly good condition, all classes making a moderate advance for the week. The supply was smaller than it has been running, and is again moderate today at 11,000 head. The market today is steady on beef steers, cows, heifers and stockers and feeders steady to strong. The general situation looks promising from the sellers standpoint, as the run appears to be gradually slackening up, and there is nothing the matter with the demand from any source. Highly finished steers are scarce the best here last week selling at \$6.40, with a fair number of lots at \$6.00 to \$6.25. The top today is \$5.85, bulk of steers at \$4.60 to \$5.50, cows \$3.00 to \$4.50, heifers \$3.50 to \$4.75, a few choice heifers at \$4.85 to \$5.25, bulls \$3.00 to \$4.15, calves \$3.25 to \$7.50, stockers \$3.75 to \$4.50, feeders \$4.00 to \$4.85, a few choice feeders at \$5.00 to \$5.25. Parties who are emptying their feed lots are generally doing so at a profit on the season's operations, and are willing to fill up their yards wherever plenty of feed is available, and when they can secure the cattle on a reasonable basis. The near approach of spring is an incentive to the purchase of stockers, so that trade in country grades is active at all time, 300 car loads going to the country last week, about the same as during the previous week.

Hog receipts were reduced last week from the volume of the week before, but were still liberal, and above the corresponding week last year. The market had a steady downward tendency, with the exception of one or two days, and prices are lower today, on a run of 10,000 head. Top today is \$6.95, bulk of sales \$6.80 to \$6.90, which is the lowest point reached since the decline set in. Quality averages good, as usual when the bulk of the hogs are from cattle feed lots, fattened following the cattle, but it is also taken to indicate continued liberal receipts.

Mutton supply was heavy last week, at 44,000 head, and the large run of 15,000 head is here today. Prices declined 15 to 25 cents last week, and are 10 lower today, top lambs today selling at \$7.25, bulk of fair to good lambs at \$7.00 to \$7.15, medium and light lambs \$6.60 to \$6.85, yearlings \$6.00 to \$6.40, wethers \$5.25 to \$5.60, ewes \$4.60 to \$5.10. A moderate number of feeding lambs sold last week at \$6.00 to \$6.75.

Every one knows that spring is the season of the year when the system needs cleansing. Rings Little Liver Pills are highly recommended. Try them. Sold by A. G. Wanner.

### Michigan Editor Adopts New Rule

John A. Ross, managing editor of the Kalamazoo Morning Gazette, has announced to his assembled staff that he will open the day's work with prayer and the practice will be continued hereafter. Kalamazoo has had a religious revival, and Mr. Ross became one of the converts. He announced his intention of also having an evangelist pay the office a visit and give the members of the staff a talk on the subject of right living. Here, where the "devil" attends divine worship.

### Saved by a Song.

A boy was amusing himself by watching the birds that were flying around him. At length a beautiful bobolink perched on a rough bough of an apple tree near by.

The boy picked up a stone, and got ready to throw at the bird. The bird's throat swelled, and forth came the song: "A-link, a-link, a-link, bobolink, a-no-sweet, a-no-sweet, I know it, a-link, a-link don't throw it, throw it."

And the boy did not throw the stone, but dropped it on the ground. "Why didn't you stone him, my boy? You might have killed him and carried him home."

The little fellow looked up and replied, "Couldn't you see he sang so." —Puck.

### Humboldt News.

A threshing outfit belonging to Linch Bros., went through a small bridge Friday afternoon, completely demolishing the structure and damaging the engine to a considerable extent. The bridge was an old one and proper precautions were not taken to reinforce its weakened timbers. Fortunately the fall was not far and no one was injured, but the owners are finding it quite difficult to get the machine out.

One of the most interesting events of the season was the celebration of the thirty-second wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Leech, which took place at their country home north of town February 21st. About seventy of the neighbors took part in the event, which was in the nature of a complete surprise to the victims, and a pleasant time was passed during the day with games, music and social conversation. Mrs. and Mrs. Leech are among the Richardson county pioneers, having resided for nearly thirty years upon the farm where they now live, and have always taken their part in public work and have a wide circle of acquaintances. The guests partook of a bounteous feast, such as the Pleasant View neighborhood is noted for and before leaving a valuable rubber tired wheel chair was presented to Mrs. Leech, who is an invalid.

### Sentence Sermons.

Habit is our heaven or our hell. The heartless are spiritually homeless.

Love of the law finds liberty in the law.

The way to keep friends is to keep faith.

The heaviest chains are made from liberties abused.

The sleeping church always awakes to shame.

Scratch a chronic critic and you find a hypocrite.

He cannot move hearts whose heart cannot be moved.

A moonshiny religion does not make a sunshiny world.

He who must be goaded to do right is going to do wrong.

A worthy life is impossible without a worthy motive.

The worst punishment of sin is that one learns to love it.

You never know what is in a man until he gets in a minority.

Eloquence has a tendency to act as an evaporator for religion.

The bread of life is never on the lips of the bread and butter preacher.

The best point in a sermon is that which pierces your self-satisfaction.

### FINE FLOWERS OF LONG AGO.

English Florists Had Secret of Growing Immense Carnations.

An Olive street florist says that we pride ourselves nowadays on the size of our carnations, but the florists of 300 years ago grew carnations three to four inches across, as large as any that we see, and thought nothing of it.

All through Spain, southern France and Italy, the carnation is the favorite flower and has been for hundreds of years, but along the Mediterranean there are few glass houses, for in protected situations and on southern slopes of hills even delicate flowers grow outdoors all winter long and bloom as freely at Christmas as in July.

The big carnations, however, were not grown in Spain or Italy, but in England, outdoors, during the summer time and before glass houses were known. They may have grown just as large carnation flowers in Spain as in England at that time, but in England there was record made of the fact and also of the size, while in Spain there was not. Shakespeare mentions carnations and gilly flowers, or July flowers, together as blooming at the same season, which shows that the carnation was then a summer flower, whereas in our greenhouses it is now a winter bloomer. The carnation of Shakespeare's day must have had very short stems, for they grow out of doors. How the florists of those days treated the plants to obtain blooms of such size nobody knows, for old-time florists grew flowers instead of writing books about them; so all we know is that they had very large carnations in Queen Elizabeth's time, without knowing how they were grown. —St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

### SEEMED OUT OF PLACE.

The top hat represents the universal language of attire. It wails and weeps against the walls of Jerusalem, and it turns up in the solitudes of the desert; even the loneliest mountain peaks are not safe from its democratic simplicity. Once I met a silk hat, probably rescued from some benevolent dust bin, milking a cow in a London park. The hat nearly caused a riot; each and every passerby turned and stared indignantly. The eccentric cowboy in the top hat finished his allotted task, and in company of his cow and the milk pail he ambled placidly out of sight. Still, one can't help asking, in the interest of personal liberty, why shouldn't a silk hat be permitted to milk a cow? The cow doesn't mind, so why should we? —Fortnightly Review.

### MAKES HONEST CONFESSION.

An amusing story is related of Johns Hopkins. Honesty was evidently one of the fundamental traits of his character. On one occasion he was sent by his mother to borrow a flat iron of a neighbor. The good neighbor gave him the flat iron and at the same time offered him a piece of pie.

"No, thank you. I don't want any," said the red faced boy, as he started home. Half way there the pie and his conscience were too much for him. He wheeled about and knocked again at the neighbor's door, his face redder than ever. "I told you a story," he explained; "I did want that pie." —Exchange.

### A PROOF.



Hewitt—You are getting terribly absent-minded.  
Jewett—That's so; I smoked the cigar you gave me the other day."

### SMART.

"That plump little Widow Flitters, who is just going by, is quite an accomplished woman, isn't she?" inquired the picture enlarger, who was fairly well acquainted in the hamlet.

"You betcha!" triumphantly replied the landlord of the tavern at Polkville, Ark. She's caused four men to be shot, within the past two years—smart a woman as there is in town! Be an ornament to the Four Hundred of New York, I reckon." —Puck.

### POOR FATHER.



Suitor—Isn't your father likely to come in at any moment?  
Bella—Oh, no. Papa is hiding in the coal cellar. I made him think that you were a man with a writ.

### A TRAMP'S GOOD SAMARITAN.

Gave Him a Pipe and Tobacco When He Needed It.

Last week a man was locked up in the holdover at police headquarters on the West side on a petty charge, says the Kansas City Star. It was a cold night. As there is no place provided where people who apply for a night's lodging can sleep, the police allow those who wish to do so to sleep in the big cell room. While the man was locked up a tramp came in and discovered he had lost his pipe.

"I haven't a cent to buy another one and I have been begging tobacco for three days," said the tramp.

An hour later the man who was arrested was released on bond. He returned soon after with a cob pipe and a sack of tobacco.

"Can I see that tramp in jail?" he asked.

"What do you want to see him for?" said the sergeant.

"Well, he has lost his pipe and hadn't a cent to get a new one. So I thought I would give him one."

"I'll take it down to him," said the sergeant, as he reached for the jail keys.

"Well, I have heard the preachers say that a cup of water to them in jail was a Christian act, or something like that," said the tramp, when handed the pipe and tobacco, "but I tell you the fellow what got this pipe aint' far from a Christian if his clothes were all dirty."

### AN UNCONSCIOUS KNOCK.

Miss Ellen Beach Yaw, the singer, one day in the mountains of southern California saw two deer at which two sportsmen were taking aim. Miss Yaw gave a loud shout, and the deer, affrighted, made off, and thus their lives were saved by the kind-hearted young woman.

A friend of Miss Yaw's, a Cincinnati, after recounting this incident, said the other day:

"Let me tell you another story about her. When she was a little girl she visited a lady who gave her the family photograph album to look at. She turned the leaves quickly, and in a few minutes closed the book.

"Don't you like it, dear?" the lady asked.

"Yes, very much," said the little girl, politely. "We've got one at home," she added, "only the pictures are prettier."

### PERSIAN CLEANLINESS.

We are bound to like the Persian for his personal cleanliness. He will wash. He is the most hospitable man on earth—always with the expectation of presents. He is either immoderately mirthful or violently quarrelsome. He loves the fair sex and is not averse to wine. He is commonly fat, with black hair, a high forehead, aquiline nose, full cheeks and a large chin, the form of his countenance being oval. He is generally strong and robust and addicted to martial exercises. He rises with the sun, and having dressed takes a cup of coffee, with some fruit. At 11 o'clock he eats breakfast, and between nine and ten p. m. dines on the fat of the land. Rice is always the piece de resistance. He boils his meat to death, but enlarges the meal with numerous vegetables, fruits, sweet cakes, hard boiled eggs and ices.

### KNOWS MANY SHREWD TRICKS.

Wise Old Elephant Develops More Than Usual Sagacity.

Our fine Indian elephant Gunda has not only grown stouter and taller, but he has also developed in intelligence and sagacity in a manner that is bound to make him famous. The greatest care has been exercised with his training, food and everyday life, and thus far it appears to be labor wisely expended. If actions speak for themselves, he appreciates the attention bestowed upon him. In numerous ways he indicates his complete satisfaction as to his bill of fare and the kindness of the keepers. He kneels at command, salutes, shakes hands and has lately become a banker. Some of the devious methods he employs in his particular bank indicate that there will be serious trouble unless he mends his ways.

If one throws a penny on the floor he picks it up and drops it into the box above his head, after which he rings a bell with his trunk. Then he looks for a reward. If it is not forthcoming, in the shape of forage biscuits or peanuts, he rings the bell until it does come.

It was soon apparent that, although the deposits were heavy, there was also a correspondingly heavy shortage. Upon inspecting the books it was learned that the teller dropped the cent into the box, but afterward very deftly picked it out and put it on the floor until a visitor came along, when he went through the form of dropping it in again and ringing the bell. To prevent this fraud small staples were driven in the bottom of the box so that the penny fell between them. He simply elongated the tiny tip at the end of his trunk and therewith jiffied the cent. It was only by using long nails in place of the staples that the trick was prevented. —New York Zoological Society Bulletin.

### HE FOUND A DOG.

In returning to his home one night last fall along a lonely highway, a lad in western Missouri was approached by an animal he took to be a dog. He whistled it up and patted it and it followed him home, rubbing against his legs now and then on the way.

He shut the lost dog up in the barn before entering the house, and a few minutes later his father went out to have a look and was almost frightened to death.

The "dog" turned out to be a panther that had escaped from a circus a month before, and he was held until the owner could send for him. The boy still wants a dog if anyone has one to spare, but not that kind. They growl too much and show their teeth too often.

### TOBACCO GROWN IN CANADA.

"Sounds funny to hear of tobacco being grown in Canada, doesn't it?" said W. J. Clancy of Toronto. "Not so much perhaps to Wisconsin people, who know that it is grown in this state, where the mercury frequently goes out of sight, but the average American thinks of the waving palms of the tropics as soon as tobacco culture is mentioned. It is a fact, however, that the weed is now grown with great success in Ontario and other provinces in the eastern part of the Dominion. So great have been the returns, in fact, that many farmers are giving up wheat growing and are planting tobacco in their fields." —Milwaukee Sentinel.

### CENSORED.

"When Maxim Gorky lunched with me," said a literary New Yorker, "he talked well about the Russian censorship.

"He said that during the Russo-Japanese war he had occasion in an article to describe the headquarters of one of the grand dukes. He wrote of these headquarters, among other things:

"And over the desk in his highness' tent is a large photograph of Marie la Jambe, the beautiful ballet dancer."

"Before this article could appear the censor changed that sentence to:

"And over the desk in his highness' tent is a large map of the theater of war."

### BUT KEEP YOUR DISTANCE.

She—Would you like to have me sing "For All Eternity" for you?  
He (seizing the opportunity, also her hand)—Indeed—indeed I would. —Boston Transcript.