

# 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 259 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 LIST OF BOOKS

- The following publications constitute the library:
- 10 vol. consolidated Ency. Library, 2 morocco.
  - 10 volumes World's best orations, 1/2 mo.
  - 10 volumes World's best orations, S cloth.
  - 15 volumes Dickens works, cloth.
  - 8 volumes Irvin's works, cloth.
  - 4 volumes Elliott's works, cloth.
  - 7 volumes Hugo's works, cloth.
  - 8 volumes Shakespeare's works, cloth.
  - 4 volumes Great Republic, 1/2 morocco
  - 10 volumes Classic Fiction, 1/2 leather.
  - 12 volumes Classic Fiction, cloth.
  - 10 volumes Historic Novels, cloth.
  - 11 volumes Famous Novels, cloth.
  - 1 volume Japan Novels, cloth.
  - 3 volumes Prescott's Historic, cloth.
  - 25 volumes Home Library, cloth.
  - 107 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.

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.

## 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

### REPORT

#### OF THE CONDITION

Of The Falls City State Bank, of Falls City, Nebraska, Charter No. 129, incorporated in the state of Nebraska, at the close of business, February, 23, 1907.

RESOURCES:	
Loans and Discounts	\$173,987.78
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	802.56
Banking house furniture and fixtures	13,200.00
Current expenses and taxes paid	267.96
Due from (to) state and private banks and bankers	\$5,174.24
Checks and terms of exchange	3,621.21
Currency	3,135.00
CASH	
Coin	5,691.55
Total cash on hand	67,622.00
Total	255,117.30
LIABILITIES:	
Capital stock paid in	\$5,000,000.00
Surplus fund	10,000.00
Undivided profits	2,978.92
Individual deposits subject to check	\$130,922.62
Demand certificates of deposit	29,747.64
Certified checks	2,900.00
Due to state and private banks and bankers	28,498,121,192,138.38
Total	255,117.30

STATE OF NEBRASKA, ss.  
County of Richardson, ss.  
I, W. A. Greenwald, cashier of the above named bank, do hereby swear that the above statement is a correct and true copy of the report made to the State Banking Board.  
W. A. GREENWALD, Cashier.

ATTEST:  
T. J. GIST, Director.  
S. P. GIST, Director.  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 1st day of March, 1907. JOHN W. POWELL, Notary Public.  
My commission expires November 25, 1909.

### Fried Bread.

Two eggs beaten smooth, 1 cup milk, 1/4 spoonful salt. Cut any kind stale bread up as for pudding; put enough in to absorb all the dip, being careful not to make too dry. Have a skillet on on range hot; put equal parts of lard and butter in to grease it good. Pour mixture in, pat it down smooth, turn a close fitting lid on, fry slowly for a few minutes; Then take off lid and cut as you would a pie. Turn each piece, brown nicely and it is ready for the table.

For Catarrh, let me send you free just to prove merit, a trial size box of Dr. Shoop's catarrh remedy. It is a snow white, creamy, healing antiseptic balm that gives instant relief to Catarrh of the nose and throat. Make the free test and see. Address Dr. Shoop, Racine Wis. Large jars 50 cents sold by all dealers.

### A Disreputable Pair.

Harry Thaw killed Stanford White because Evelyn Nesbit Thaw thought more of White than she did of her husband. Women never fully realize the great jealousy of men. No doubt Mrs. Thaw told her husband he was inferior to White, which was true enough, but Mrs. Thaw was indiscreet in talking about it in the presence of her husband. Mrs. Thaw is now "telling" on White for a consideration; the New York papers say the Thaw estate will pay her \$300,000 for her story, and then she will leave the country. It is not surprising that Mrs. Thaw tells on White; she is not true to her own mother. And her own mother is furnishing District Attorney Jerome with cross examination. When White bought Mrs. Thaw, her mother was a green thrown in.—Ed Howe.

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.

### Human Life.

Here is the human biography in a nutshell: Born, welcomed, caressed, cried, fed, grew, amused, reared, studied, examined, graduated, loved, engaged, married, quarreled, reconciled, suffered, deserted, sick, dead, mourned, buried and forgotten.

In using a cough syrup why not get the best? One that comes highly recommended is Bees Laxative Cough Syrup, contains Honey and Tar and is superior to other cough syrups in many ways. Children always like it because it contains no opiates, is a laxative and is guaranteed to give satisfaction or your money refunded. Try it. Sold by A. G. Wanner.

FOR YOUNG OR OLD THE BEST WILL SOLD



**Rings Little Liver Pills**



### The Stork.

In no other one act does God show his confidence in man's mercy, as He does in putting a naked, helpless and sometimes unwelcome babe into a home. It is a hard heart indeed that cannot harbor love for a baby. The following beautiful lines on a child's birthday are by a Falls City person whose name we are not at liberty to give:

NOVEMBER 25, 1891.

Some time there came to our house the cutest little boy,  
To flood our hearts with sunshine and fill our hearts with joy,  
With hair of gold, and eyes of blue, and his mamma's gentle grace,  
The smiles would chase each other o'er his bonny little face;  
And our old home seems brighter and our hearts are ever gay,  
Since our baby came to brighten them one year ago today.  
We surely did not need him and so were loth to greet  
The music of the laughter and the patter of the feet,  
That sure as time went speeding on would be our fate to hear,  
When he had been our heritage one swiftly passing year;  
And now that year has gone and been garnered to the past,  
Since first his head was pillowed on the fond maternal breast;  
And though today our baby boy is only one year old,  
The joy that he has been to us in words can never be told;  
And when he nestles down and our arms around him fold,  
We would not barter him away for worlds of sordid gold.  
So this day we bless the holy Angels for our darling treasure given;  
Because—somehow—he reaches down and lifts us nearer heaven,  
And when each day we lift our hearts and our grateful homage pay,  
May we be pure in thought and life as our baby is today.

### Worth While.

A great thought and a great love are possessions forever.

If anything isn't true, why do you take pleasure in believing it is true? And you know you find comfort every day in believing things you know are not true.

Common sense is an uncommonly good thing to possess.

Be courteous in business. Manners are as necessary to business as polish is to a parquet floor.

He—I wonder why girls are always sweeter looking than men?

She—Candy is sweeter than tobacco, isn't it?

The world may owe every man a living, but it won't take it around to him.

There is nothing more lasting than a man's love—for himself.

Your manners are the outward indication of what you are within, in the estimation of people, and if your manners are disagreeable few will take the trouble to examine into you any further.

In a love affair, the least affection shown in public the better for the love affair.

The fellow who finds the most fault with the churches is usually the one that knows the least about them.

Your time is limited. Get busy!

If one gets into the harness and boosts for his town, he will forget the dyspeptic tendencies that make him growl and find fault.

If you spend your time in growling about an imaginary wrong, you are apt to forget your own short comings.

The employer knows that if an applicant's manner strikes him favorably it will also favorably strike people with whom he comes into contact in his work. And nobody knows better than a big business man that a favorable first impression means half the sale.

Don't be so small that the Creator will be unable to find you on the last day.

Some people let their clothes talk for them.

Spring Wind chaf, tan and cause freckles to appear. Pinosalve Carbolic applied at night will relieve that burning sensation. Nature's own remedy. Acts like a poultice and draws out inflammation. Sold by A. G. Wanner, druggist.

### Vengeance On The Dead.

BY JOHN CUSHMAN.

"The officers had done their best, but the ship was doomed. Already it was listing to port. In a minute—or ten minutes—it would sink.

Arthur fought his way like a madman to the head of the stairs and caught Lillian in his arms.

"Stand back," cried the mate. "The boat is full— one, two—" "Not for myself—for her," shouted Arthur.

"Pass her in, then," sang the mate. "No men in this boat. All the women and children go first."

Desperately Arthur tried to lift the girl into the boat just as it was being lowered.

He would have succeeded, but a young man leaped upon the gunwale pushing her aside in his frenzy and clambering in himself. The girl gave a cry and stretched out her hands for help, clutching the edge of the boat.

The young man was turned and Arthur could see his face. It was livid with fear. Great beads of sweat moistened the long lock of dark hair that hung above his forehead. With an oath the coward turned upon the girl, beating her hands down, and as she still clung he caught up an oar and struck her across the face.

As Arthur tried to support her Lillian's gown was torn and she shot downward into the sea.

"Coward!" screamed the mate as he turned.

His pistol flashed and the young man threw up his hands and toppled overboard.

Arthur already had dived after Lillian. He did not want to live unless he found her. He swam this way and that under the water, and felt about with his hands. He could not touch her.

When he came to the surface for a moment's breath he looked around wildly. Lillian was not in sight. The boat containing the women was rowing rapidly away from the ship. The coward was floating, dead, with pale, upturned face, a few yards away. It was as if the lake refused to take the miscreant to her bosom.

Arthur filled his lungs with air and dived again.

When he opened his eyes he was on land, surrounded by friends. For a moment the awful scene was hidden from him. Then he remembered.

"Lillian!" he asked. They shook their heads.

For months Arthur was like a madman. He was filled with a consuming hatred for the youth who had murdered Lillian—who had taken her place in the boat and then had beaten her off into the water. The man was dead, and it is awful to hate the dead. Arthur felt that he could pursue him through world after world to get his just vengeance.

He traveled from place to place, trying to forget, and at last the day came that he found himself in a cottage in the presence of an old couple—gray haired, gentle, and yet sad. He learned the cause of their sadness by accident. Their only son had been lost in the wreck of the Sunflower—he had gone down in the company of Lillian and the other ill-fated ones who perished in that disaster.

"I was there," said Arthur, his grief and his hatred coming over him afresh.

Then the tongues of the aged couple were loosed.

"And to think," cried the old man, "that so many lives were lost that could have been saved. I have followed the sea. I was commander of the Casparia, but I am ashamed of my profession. They were cowards—cowards—and the brave ones are dead. Cowards and dogs!"

"My boy did his duty," said the mother, tears rolling down her cheeks.

"He has come to me in dreams. He comes every night. I have seen him fighting to rescue the

women and children, giving up his own life that they might be saved."

"It is my one comfort," said the old man, simply, "to know that he died the death of the brave and the noble."

"It is all that enables us to live," said the mother, "to know our boy was a hero."

She came toward Arthur with trembling steps.

"Here is his photograph," she murmured. "Perhaps you have seen him."

For a moment Arthur's heart ceased to beat. He knew the face instantly. The thin features, the bright eyes, the long curl that clustered about the forehead.

His hands clutched the photograph. He felt like tearing it into pieces and flinging the bits into the old woman's face. She was the woman who had brought a murderous coward into the world.

He handed the photograph back to her. His fingers were shaking. His eyes were aflame.

"You knew him—you saw him die?" the mother cried. "You know my brave boy?"

Arthur bowed. For a moment he could not speak.

"Yes, I saw him die," he said, as he turned away. "I saw him at the last. He was in one of the boats that was saved, but he leaped into the sea to make a place for a woman."

"Heaven be praised for that—I am proud that he gave up his life for others," said the old man.

Arthur had given up his vengeance.

### A Strumpet.

It is a God's blessing that Evelyn Nesbitt Thaw has finally been subjected to cross examination, for now that the truth is being brought out, decent women may quit their public and enthusiastic espousal of her cause and again take interest in their homes. Mushy journalists and Mrs. Thaw's carefully prepared story, were bringing about a rather sickening condition of things, for it is most unpleasant to see mothers and sisters prating about "poor Evelyn," and defending her as a model of chastity and purity. Especially for those who know anything about New York's night life, and the part Evelyn Nesbitt played in it. It now develops that the girl went out with married men on yachting trips before even she met White—that her relations with White continued steadily—that she hounded him for money—that she thought all women unchaste until she told her "story" to Thaw, and was made acquainted with right thinking by that pure, noble young man. The truth of the matter, and it will be shown by Jerome, is that Evelyn Nesbitt went to New York to sell her beauty. White was her first prominent victim, and she deserted him for Thaw. After being ordered out of hotels time and again, Mrs. Wm. K. Thaw urged their marriage as the lesser of two evils. Thaw was always jealous of White, and being a degenerate of degenerates, shot and killed him in a transport of jealous rage. A nice case for decent women to discuss publicly!

A nice woman for them to grow so excited over!—George Creel.

The News—No Pure drug cough cure laws would be needed, if all cough cures were like Dr. Shoop's cough cure—is and has been for 20 years. The National Law now requires that if any poisons enter 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.

### Odd Uses for Phonographs.

A man went into a music store in this city last week with a phonograph record, which he asked the clerk to place in a machine and reproduce the record upon it. When the machine was started the sound of a baby's words and laughter came from the horn.

"Hello papa! 'eres a tiss fum me en little Bob. I wusht ood tum home."

For a full minute the baby's voice talked. Then came a few words in a woman's voice.

The man dabbed at his eyes with a handkerchief and said: "That's my wife and baby talking."

He was a traveling salesman. His home was in New York.

"I wouldn't have missed that for a \$20 bill," he said to the clerk. "I've been away from home six weeks now, and every Saturday evening I have received a record from home. I'll tell you there's nothing so good as the sound of their voices. It beats a letter 200 city blocks. An' that's goin' some, too."

"How did he work that scheme?" the clerk was asked.

"Easily. In his home in New York is a talking machine. His wife simply puts a blank record into it and she and the baby talk into it. Then she mails it to him and he has simply to put the record into another machine to have it reproduced."

### PRESERVING THE BABY'S VOICE.

The clerk said that it was becoming quite a fad for parents to have their babies talk into a phonograph record. Then the record was carefully put away to be kept until the infant grew up.

"There'll be lots of fun with those records," the clerk said. "Imagine an old man listening to the prattle of his own baby voice."

A little more than a year ago, the wife of an organist in Kansas City while visiting in Minneapolis, sang "My Rosary" for a talking machine record. Not long afterwards she died. The phonographic record was sent to her husband here. Occasionally he listens to the sacred song, as sung by her, and it is a great comfort to him.

Phonographs are put to many queer uses. They are sometimes used at funerals, to reproduce sacred songs. Where persons are too poor to pay the expense of regular singers, it is often found satisfactory. Sermons are reproduced by it. It was used in delivering Hearst speeches during the last campaign in New York.

A PHONOGRAPH BURGLAR ALARM  
"About the most novel use I have ever heard for a talking machine," a dealer said, "is a plan to use it as a burglar alarm. A man came in here some time ago and said he wanted a cheap machine to put in the basement of his home. 'I'm going to attach a string to it,' he said, 'so that when anyone opens the basement door, it will start the machine. I'll have it yelling 'thief! murder!' 'police!' and have it cuss the intruder. That's what I want it for.'"

"Preventics" will promptly check a cold or the Grippe when taken early or at the "sneeze stage" Preventics cure seated colds as well. Preventics are little candy cold cure tablets, and Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis., will gladly mail you samples and a book on colds free, if you will write him. The samples prove their merit. Check early colds with preventics and stop Pneumonia in 5c and 25c boxes. sold by all dealers.

## Public Sale

I will sell at public sale at my farm on the state line six miles southeast of Falls City on

### Monday, March 11

A lot of young horses and mules, some two-year-old feeders, and about 50 head of good stock hogs consisting of, some bred gilts; also some farming implements.

IRA E. HILLYER

COL. H. MARION, Auct.