

What is a Friend?

Cannon Cameron of Pennsylvania, used to say that any one would stand by you when you are right; it takes a friend to stand by you when you are wrong.

This is the prize definition: "The first person who comes in when the world has gone out."

The following are some of the best definitions submitted:

A bank of credit on which we can draw supplies of confidence, counsel, sympathy, help and love.

One who considers my need before my deservings.

The Triple Alliance of the three great powers, Love, Sympathy and Help.

One who understands our silence.

A jewel, whose luster the strong acids of poverty and misfortune cannot dim.

One who smiles on our fortunes frowns on our faults, sympathizes with our sorrows, weeps at our bereavements, and is a safe fortress at all times of trouble.

One who, having gained the top of the ladder, won't forget you if you remain at the bottom.

One who in prosperity does not toady you, in adversity assists you, in sickness nurses you and after your death marries your widow and provides for your children.

The holly of life, whose qualities are overshadowed in the summer of prosperity, but blossom forth in the winter of adversity.

He who does not adhere to the saying that No. 1 should come first.

A watch which beats true for all time and never "runs down."

An insurance against misanthropy.

An earthly minister of heavenly happiness.

A friend is like ivy—the greater the ruin, the closer he clings.

One who to himself is true, and therefore must be so to you.

The same today, the same tomorrow, either in prosperity, adversity or sorrow.

One who combines for you alike the pleasures and benefits of society and solitude.

One who acts as a balance in the see-saw of life.

One who guards another's interest as sacredly as his own and neither flatters nor deceives.

A twentieth century rarity.

One who will tell you of your faults and follies in prosperity and assist you with his hand and heart in adversity.

One truer to me than I am to myself.

W. E. Dorrington sends us the following from the Yakoma Republic:—Governor Sheldon, of Nebraska, who will be here with the Omaha Commercial club visitors next month, is one of the most promising young men in public life.

Twenty years ago, when he came up from the farm to the state university of Nebraska, he gave little promise of becoming later the youngest governor the state ever had.

He wasn't there long, however until he showed that he had the right kind of stuff in him. He was a hard worker and a fine fellow as well.

When he got out of school he soon built up a reputation for integrity, independence and ability that extended over the state, and although he did not have the support of the political machine last year he got the nomination for governor almost without effort.

The youth of today who wants to get to the front might profitably read up on Governor Sheldon.

A fine solid Mahogany case upright piano for sale or trade. A bargain if taken at once.

GRACE MADDOX.

THE BOWELS AND WORK OFF A COLD WITH THE ORIGINAL

MOVE THE ORIGINAL BEST FOR A

COUGH

And the void was filled.—February Bohemian.

"What's the matter?" she inquired.

"There's no butter."

"What," she exclaimed, throwing up her hands, "no butter—at the Billy Goat?"

And the void was filled.—February Bohemian.

WAS HIS FUTURE KING.

Henry Irving Did Not Know Signature of Prince of Wales.

In 1883 the prince of Wales was much interested in the creation and organization of the College of Music in London. He caused it to be intimated to the late Sir Henry Irving that it would show the interest of another and allied branch of art in the undertaking if the dramatic artists would give a benefit for the new college.

The prince even suggested that "Robert Macaire" would do excellently for the occasion, with an all star cast.

Of course Irving was delighted to help, and the result was a splendid performance, at which the prince and princess of Wales attended, and a sum of more than £1,000 was turned over to the college—the entire receipts. Irving himself, says Mr. Bram Stoker in his "Personal Reminiscences of Henry Irving," paid all the expenses.

In the first year of its working, when the class for dramatic study was organized, Irving was asked by the director to examine it, which he did cheerfully, and in due time made his report. Soon afterward he received a letter of thanks for his services.

Although quite formal, it was a most genial and kindly letter, and to the signature was appended "Chairman." In acknowledging it to Sir George Grove, the director of the college, Irving said what a pleasure it had been to him to be an examiner, and assured Sir George that he would gladly hold his services at the disposal of the college.

He added to his letter this postscript: "By the way, who is our genial friend, Mr. Edward, chairman? I do not think I have met him."

He got a horrified letter sent by messenger from Sir George, explaining that the signature was that of "Albert Edward"—then prince of Wales, now His Majesty Edward VII.—Youth's Companion.

WOMAN'S NOSE IS FAULTY.

Man's Power of Scent Five Times More Delicate Than Hers.

An English doctor, having arrived at the conclusion that no woman was a judge of wine, started a series of experiments recently to determine the reason. He started out with the proposition that the feminine taste was so bad that a woman could not even distinguish whether a sample of wine was very good or very bad.

He located the incapacity in the sense of smell. A woman's sensitiveness to odors he appraises far below that normally possessed by men. The experiments were made by diluting essences with pure water and testing the limit of strength at which men and women could detect them and distinguish their character.

The average man, it was found, could easily detect the presence of lemon essence diluted with 200,000 times its own bulk of water. Women could only recognize it in a mixture of one part in 40,000.

He concludes that the reason why some women use large quantities of perfume is that their sense of smell is specially obtuse and that they only obtain from a considerable quantity of eau de cologne or perfumed toilet waters the same sensation that a man would gain from a drop or two.

BALLOONING THE WHIRLWIND.

Ballooning across the country in a whirlwind is one of the sports which, says the London Globe, one must be an aeronaut quand meme to enjoy to the full. Such an experience fell to the lot of two French gentlemen, MM. Loe and Wawack. They went up from Bordeaux at 11 p. m., and, with the "witching hour of night" drawing on, were caught up in a powerful hurricane and whirled away with a rapidity which fable itself never claimed for the witch on her broomstick.

From Bordeaux to the Pyrenees they were carried in a couple of hours.

BUTTER.

Mattie Sheridan, editor of a New York periodical, is one of the brightest wits in that big town. One night when the Hungry club, of which she is the presiding genius, was dining at the Billy Goat, a member showed signs of annoyance.

"What's the matter?" she inquired.

"There's no butter."

"What," she exclaimed, throwing up her hands, "no butter—at the Billy Goat?"

And the void was filled.—February Bohemian.

LEARNING TO TALK WELL.

Women Have Instituted Classes in Voice Culture.

So many ugly things have been said about the American woman's voice that her pride has been aroused and she has now set herself the task of abolishing all grounds for criticism of her use of her vocal organs.

Classes in voice culture are the latest thing. The pupils are not learning to sing. They are learning to speak English beautifully and musically.

They are taught to breathe properly, to enunciate clearly, to speak in mellow, throaty tones and otherwise to correct the "nasal, whining, shuffling" speech whereof they have been accused.

The exercises may be practiced at home. They include particular care to speak deliberately and with precision; reading aloud to one's self a good hour each day, and closing the eyes and focusing the thought upon the voice while practicing to make it so delightful that if one heard it coming from the next room one would desire to meet its owner.

With all these practicings a necessary thing is to keep mind and body in good condition, for the voice is quickly affected by a sluggish condition of either. An unpleasant, meandering, irritating manner of speech rarely, emanates from a personality that is keen, direct and wholesome.

DIME NOVEL IN GERMANY.

Practically extinct in America, the "dime novel" is said to be ravaging Germany. According to Johannes Siebert, most German boys prefer an Indian story to any other book.

Their hearts beat fast as they read the adventures of trappers and settlers, gaze with awe into wigwams, and hear the howls of the wolves. This interest began with the publication in 1823 of "The Spy" by Cooper, followed soon by his other stories.

These novels, however, did not seem quite suitable for boys, so they were bearbaited for the young folks. Later the adapters began to construct their own plots and incidents, outcoopering their model in his most adventurous moods.

The results, says Siebert, are terrible to contemplate. There are in Germany about 500 "Grosso" firms, with 3,000 travelers, to sell such books. An edition of 700,000 is not an unusual thing. They are adorned with glaring illustrations, and one may buy such a volume of perhaps 250 pages for less than a dime.

RUNAWAY STARS.

There is in the constellation of the Great Bear a famous little star which has been called a "runaway" because of the extraordinary speed with which it is moving.

This little star is so far away that the effect of its motion can only be noted by careful astronomical observations. Prof. Newcomb has said of the star, which bears the name "1830 Groombridge," that the united attractions of the entire universe could not have set it going with such velocity, and would be unable to arrest it.

Some years ago Prof. Kapteyn announced the discovery of a telescopic star in the Southern hemisphere, in the constellation Pictor, which appears to be moving considerably faster yet.

What its real velocity is, however, can only be determined when its distance is made known.

ROUGH ON DEPEW.

Mrs. Depew, wife of the senator, tells a story of her wedding tour. They had among their fellow passengers a stodgy, slow-witted Scotchman who liked the conversation of the orator, though he did not know him.

"That's as Chauncey Depew always tells the tale," said Mrs. Depew, finishing off one of his stories. "What like is this Chauncey Depew?" asked the Scot. "My dear," said the humorist, turning to his bride, "what does Depew look like?"

"Very much as you do, I imagine," answered the lady. "Surely, madam, you do your husband an injustice," answered the Scotsman, with a gesture of expostulation and protest.

CHEERING.

"Sir," said the young man, "will you permit me to pay my addresses to your charming daughter and try if I can make her love me?"

"Certainly, my dear boy, and there is no reason why you should not succeed. Lots of others have."

A Toilet Tragedy.

Her new waist a thing was of beauty and style.

All white silk and ribbon and lace: 'Twas made with a yoke full of butterfly bows.

And its fit was a marvel of grace. In fact, only eyes of a feminine cast could of all its perfections keep track:

It had a blouse dip and sleeves made for long gloves, And it buttoned all the way down the back.

"No girl on the block has a waist that's so fine,"

She murmured with fast swelling pride:

"'Tis a pity to waste it to graduate in, 'Tis just lovely enough for a bride,"

Then she started to put on this most exquisite waist, With of conquering visions no lack, but struck a bad snag when she tackled the job

Of buttoning the thing down the back. She squirmed and she wriggled, she twisted and she turned, She bent till her nose touched the floor,

Then, reversing her spine, touched her heels with her head, While the buttons played tag till she swore.

She cut letter "S's" all over the room. She writhed like a man on the rack; Her contortions would gain her a job in the show

While buttoning that waist down the back. She waited like a windmill, she danced the cancan,

She wheeled like a cartwheel about, And desperately tried on herself jujitsu.

To turn herself quite inside out. She curled round her arm in one last frantic clutch:

Like a pistol shot came a loud crack. For nature gave way—she had broken her bones

But not buttoned her waist down the back. —Baltimore American.

Market Letter.

Kansas City Stock Yards, June 3, 1907. Shippers and commission men stood together last week, against the packers, in the contention regarding inspection of cows and heifers, resulting in an advance of 25 to 50 cents on steers and 10 to 25 cents on cows and heifers.

Packers could not secure any cows or heifers from any source, and had to fill orders with high priced steers, the small supply of which forced active competition. Independent buyers easily absorbed the supply of the stuff. Stockers and feeders remained quiet, without change in price.

Total supply for the week was 27,500 head. Receipts today are much heavier, 15,000 head, but trade is lively and all classes are selling steadily, including she stuff. Packers are still unable to buy any she stuff on the terms they offer, and all hands are standing firm, with shipper, holding all the best of the argument up to date.

A fancy drove of steers brought \$6.15 Friday, and tops have sold at \$6.00 every day recently, including today, bulk of steers \$5.15 to \$5.90, yearlings up to \$5.85. Light steers have advanced most in the last week. Cows range from \$3.50 to \$4.65, neifers \$3.75 to \$5.25, although the offerings of she stuff are only about one-fourth the usual volume.

Bulls bring \$3.40 to \$4.75, calves \$4.00 to \$6.50, stock steers \$3.50 to \$4.65, feeders \$4.25 to \$4.85. Hog receipts began to fall off last week, ran for the week only 79,000 head, a reduction of 14,000 from the previous week. The market turned upward Wednesday and made a net advance of 11 cents for the whole week, closing at the best point. The supply is heavy today, at 15,500 head, market 10 lower than the close of last week, top \$6.20, bulk of sales \$6.10 to \$6.15. Heavy hogs are selling closer to the top than a week ago, although the number of hogs above 260 pound weight is small. Shippers took a few hogs last week, which is responsible for a portion of the advance.

The mutton market advanced 10 to 20 cents last week on the moderate run of 25,000 head. Supply today is 11,000 head, market 10 higher and very active. Quality averages good today, receipts embracing clipped lambs at \$8.00, woolled lambs \$8.95, spring lambs \$9.00, clipped yearlings \$7.10, weathers \$9.25, ewes \$6.10, highest general average of prices ever paid here. Medium grade stock 25 to 75 cents below these figures. Goats sell at \$4.25 to \$4.60.

Decoration Day Exercises.

Owing to the rain that fell last Thursday, Decoration day exercises were very much modified. It was impossible for the G. A. R. and other lodges to form line of march for the cemetery but in the afternoon at 2 o'clock a part of the program was carried out at the G. A. R. Hall. Despite the continued rain the hall was full and the program given was very good.

After the exercises a part of the G. A. R. went to the cemetery and there placed the floral offerings to the dead comrades.

Notice.

Parties having costumes, wigs, etc., belonging to me will kindly return same at once.

SIGMUND SPATH.

The bites and stings of insects, tan, sunburn, cuts, burns and bruises are relieved at once with Pinesalve Carbolic. Acts like a poultice and draws out inflammation. Try it. Price 25c. Sold by A. G. Wanner.

FARGO.

John Klopfel and wife of Falls City, were visiting with their son, Henry, Sunday.

John Fatesher was in Rulo Wednesday.

John Gleason shelled about 18,000 bushels of corn this week.

John Baman and family were the guests of Wm. Thralkki Sunday.

Charlie Nitzsche and wife were visiting at the home of John Futscher on Sunday.

Mary and Emma Warner of Falls City, were the guests of Henry Pribbeno Sunday.

James Sells and son, Wm., had business at Fargo Saturday.

childrens day at the Sunday School, Dist. No. 27, was celebrated and a large crowd attended; the program was good. Laura Paul receives credit in the way she had the children trained.

Lena and Lulu Lutz of Falls City, are visiting at the home of John Paul. W. F. Randolph was a Rulo visitor Friday.

John Helfenbine had business in Rulo Friday.

Mrs. Bickel and daughter, Martha, of Falls City, were visiting with home folks this week.

Food Shoit was a business caller here Saturday.

There is no crossing at the ferry on account of the river being so high.

Joe Bauman and wife were shopping here on Saturday.

John Helfenbine and family were visiting with relatives at Falls City, Sunday.

Shmittly Hunker and wife were visitors here Saturday.

Mrs. Lyons and son of Falls City, were guests of George Fischer Sunday. John and Wm. Bauman were Rulo business callers Wednesday.

John Futscher and wife were Rulo shoppers Monday.

Henry Klopfel's horse, while he was assessing at Charlie Santo's, broke loose from the hitch rack and ran about a mile and into Wetzel's yard tearing the buggy and harness into pieces.

W. F. Dorste was a Rulo visitor on Monday.

Mat Pointner shelled corn which he delivered at Rulo.

Ed and Bill Bauman were county seat visitors Thursday.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

Of The Falls City State Bank, of Falls City, Nebraska, Charter No. 159, incorporated in the state of Nebraska, at the close of business, May 25, 1907.

Table with 2 columns: RESOURCES and amounts. Includes Loans and Discounts, Overdrafts, Banking house furniture and fixtures, Current expenses and taxes paid, Due from nat'l, state and private banks and bankers, Cash, Total cash on hand, Total assets.

Table with 2 columns: LIABILITIES and amounts. Includes Capital stock paid, Surplus fund, Undivided profits, Individual deposits subject to check, Demand certificates of deposit, Certified checks, Due to state and private banks and bankers, Total liabilities.

STATE OF NEBRASKA, COUNTY OF RICHMOND, 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 25th day of May, 1907. JOHN W. POWELL, Notary Public. My commission expires November 25, 1909.

EDGAR R. MATHERS DENTIST

Phones: Nos. 177, 217. SAM'L WAHL BUILDING

The Union House

Recently re-decorated and re-furnished throughout. Everything first class. Special attention given to transient. Rate, \$2.00 per day.

Wm. McPherson, Prop.

Phone 59 - Falls City, Neb.

Dr. Hannah C. Moran

(Formerly Dr. Fleming) Physician and Surgeon

Is now located one block West of the National hotel, where she will be pleased to see her old friends and patrons. Calls promptly answered night or day.

PHONE 102

DR. C. N. ALLISON DENTIST

Phone 248 Over Richardson County Bank. FALLS CITY, NEBRASKA

W. S. FAST PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Residence 160 Office 55. FALLS CITY, NEBRASKA

DR. H. T. HAHN VETERINARIAN

Office at Metts' Barn. Office Phone 139. Residence Phone 263. FALLS CITY, NEBRASKA

For Good Sales, Good Service, Prompt Returns Ship Your Stock to

Geo. R. Barse

LIVE STOCK COMMISSION CO., National Stock Yards, Ill., Kansas City, Mo., WE SELL CATTLE AND HOGS

FOR SALE

237 Acres good land three miles east of Verdon. Will sell 157 acres where house stands, and remaining 80 acres, separately or as a whole.

For further particulars see Joseph Strohmeier

Verdon - - Neb

It's Your Own Fault

If you don't get your money's worth. Come to my Shop and buy your Mens and Boys Shoes.

ROBERT F. T. PREUSSE Richardson County Bank Building

An Arkansas printer, in making up the forms in a hurry the other day, got a marriage and a grocer's advertisement mixed up so that it read as follows: "John Brown and Ida Gray were united in the holy sauerkrout by the quart or barrel. Mr. Brown is a well known young cod fish at 10 cents per pound while the bride, Miss Gray, has some nice fresh hams which will be sold cheaper than any in town."

If you suffer from bloating, belching, sour stomach, indigestion or Dyspepsia, take a Rings Dyspepsia Tablet after each meal, and overcome the disagreeable trouble. It will improve the appetite, and aid digestion. Sold at A. G. Wanner's Drug Store.

FOR YOUNG OR OLD THE BEST PILL SOLD

Rings Little Liver Pills

FOR YOUNG OR OLD THE BEST PILL SOLD

Rings Little Liver Pills