

THE FALLS CITY TRIBUNE

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TELEPHONE 226.

How do you like turkey by this time?

Pierp Morgan seems to be the high mogul when it comes to gnashing panics.

In these times of doubt and uncertainty why not save a half by paying your dollar before the date we raise the subscription price?

"If I had a hundred thousand dollars," said one of our best business men the other day, "I would spend it all for hogs at the present price."

The Elks are noted for getting the best. The Tribune printed the programs for the Elk memorial service next Sunday. When the best is wanted the Tribune gets the work.

Rev. Teeter is holding a series of revival meetings at the Brethren church. He preached Wednesday night on the text, "Five Kings." The parson is evidently playing the "cater" wild.

Years ago when the west was hard up and owed money to the east we were pushed and prodded until we made great sacrifice to pay up. Now the east owes us money and the east should be made to "come across."

Judge Raper has made many friends by the fair and earnest manner in which he conducts court. This district has never had a better judge, which fact is impressed upon the people more forcibly with each term of court he holds.

The Elks memorial will be well worth attending at the Gehling Sunday afternoon. Mr. Hayward is accounted as one of Nebraska's finest orators, as well as having the distinction of being the best looking young man in the state.

The High school paper made its appearance this week and it's a dandy. The news columns are full of spicy matter and the advertising columns are well patronized. Everybody should encourage this venture and assist the youngsters by subscribing.

The Tribune is nearing another birthday and it grows more robust with the passing years. We doubt that another newspaper in the state can show the remarkable growth that this paper has experienced. We are now considering improvements that our increase in subscription price will permit that will make this paper one of the leading weeklies in the state.

The News says it is the only city paper that published the official count of the vote in the county. This statement is true. Two years ago the News borrowed the tabulated vote from the Tribune and promised to do the work the next year and lend the report to us. The next year the Tribune again set it up and the News borrowed it. This year the News set it up but the Tribune didn't publish it for the reason that it wasn't loaned to us.

The finest Coffee Substitute ever made, has recently been produced by Dr. Shoop of Racine, Wis. You don't have to boil it twenty or thirty minutes. "Made in a minute" says the doctor. "Health Coffee" is really the closest coffee imitation ever yet produced. Not a grain of real coffee in it either. Health Coffee Imitation is made from pure toasted cereals or grains, with malt, nuts, etc. Really it would fool an expert—were he to unknowingly drink it for coffee. Fred E. Schmitt.

Good Service

WE RECEIVE, subject to check, the accounts of individuals, firms and corporations. No interest is allowed on these accounts, but we give **GOOD SERVICE**, and extend such other accommodations consistent with good banking.

We allow interest on Time Deposits and Children's accounts.

FALLS CITY STATE BANK

Capital and Surplus, \$70,000.00

REAL ECONOMY.



"How is it that you manage to smoke such expensive cigars?"
"Oh, you see, my wife is studying economy."

BABY NEEDS "LETTING ALONE."

Most of the earlier months of an infant's life should be spent in sleep, and for the first six months of its life it should be kept very quiet.

Too much talking to and fussing a tiny infant is very bad, and though a child of a year or so old that has been made much of may appear unusually bright and intelligent, it is not good for the little brain to be over-excited and developed, and a reaction may come sooner or later, and the brilliant baby turn out the dunce of the class.

Many great men were to all appearances "stupid" children, their brains developing more slowly and maturing at a later date than those of their more averagely endowed brothers and sisters.—Chicago Journal.

WOMAN AND HER WATCH.

Watchmakers say it's amazing women have timepieces that go at all, in view of the fact that about five women in a hundred wind their watches at the proper time. The average woman looks on the winding of a watch either as a ceremony to be performed only on gala days or as a pastime that will do well enough as a stop-gap for idle moments, but must not be permitted to interfere with the serious things of life. The explanation probably is that she doesn't wear it every day. A man looks on his watch as a constant companion, and if he is fortunate enough to possess a good one, also as a faithful servant.

PAJAMAS UNKNOWN.

A Philadelphia man who has been traveling in the west says that pajamas are not popular articles of wearing apparel out there, and cites an incident to prove his statement. While staying at a hotel in a medium-sized town he sent a pair of rather gray colored pajamas (his wife's choice) to a laundry. When they came back they were starched so stiff they would stand alone, and each trousers leg was carefully pressed into the most approved crease. Attached to the coat was pinned a small slip of paper bearing the words: "To one lawn tennis suit fifty cents."

APPROPRIATELY NAMED.

The boy in the paint store dashed hurriedly up the collar steps and sought the proprietor.
"There's a barrel leaking in the basement!" he cried, "and the automobile stuff is just pouring out."
"Why do you call it automobile stuff?" asked the proprietor.
"It's running over everything in sight."—Judge.

A Few Reasons

Just let us tell you a few of the many reasons why you should have an Edison or Victor Talking Machine:

FIRST—You are positive of securing a solid night's enjoyment every night in the year.

SECOND—The cost is practically nominal and you can secure one of these fine machines for \$1 a week at Davies & Owens' Phonograph Department.



If you will but listen to your favorite selection played on one of these machines, it will be sufficient to make you buy one.

Come to-day and we will show you how much enjoyment you are missing every evening.

DAVIES & OWENS
RELIABLE
Jewelers and Opticians
FALLS CITY, NEB.

The Willing Workers of the Christian church will conduct their annual bazaar December 12, and will offer for sale articles suitable for Christmas presents. The place will be given later. 00-31.

Dutch Market

The ladies of the Episcopal church have arranged for a Dutch Market in connection with their bazaar to be held in the Maddox store building Wednesday, Dec. 4. This is a new and novel entertainment, and is sure to draw a crowd. Upon entering the building each guest is given a plate, knife, fork and spoon then he goes to market, visiting the different booths and buying just what he wants, then he is seated at a table where he can enjoy the fruits of his marketing. There will be plenty of good things to eat, and you can buy just what you want. The ladies at the different booths will be dressed in German costume. A good time is promised and all are invited.

THE RICHEST WOMAN IN MILTONSBURG

By CELIA MYROVER ROBINSON.

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The new minister was as popular as he was progressive. His 40 years sat lightly on him and his handsome face and the fact that he was unmarried, perhaps attracted as many, at any rate of the younger feminine portion of Miltonsburg, as his sermons, which were always scholarly and often eloquent. The church had been crowded this morning and the service had been beautiful and strong and helpful. Melissa's eyes had filled with warm tears and she had felt touched and uplifted until she had met a cold glance from Mrs. Hartridge's grey eyes.

"I almost spoke," she said to her mother, who sat before a pine-wood fire with a bright shawl about her shoulders, though the day was warm. "I just half way nodded and she looked at me as cold as an iceberg. I felt as if someone had thrown cold water in my face."

"She's a hard woman," her mother said. "Those Jennings always were as hard as stone. Old Eben Jennings never did forgive Felice for marrying that federal general, and Eben Jennings lived to be eighty-odd years old."

Melissy drew the shawl gently about the thin shoulders. "You don't feel any draught, mother? It's lovely out doors. I wish you could get out in the sunshine."

"Fourteen years of a shut-in life teaches patience, Melissy. I can see the sunshine from my window, and the buttercups."

"Yes, I didn't touch the round bed; I left those for you. Mother, you should have seen the altar—it was a blaze of golden glory! And if you only could have heard the choir! And the sermon!"

"I have been listening to a mocking bird all the morning. I don't believe your boys and girls could beat that, Melissy. What was the text of the sermon?"

"Even unto seventy times seven," said Melissy. "It was so beautiful, mother, and so helpful. He said—"

"And so Patience Hartridge didn't speak to you?"

Melissy stopped abruptly and as her eyes met her mother's her face crimsoned.

"Oh, mother, I know I am a wicked, wicked woman! But I cannot forgive her! What right had she to come between me and my happiness? There is so little in my life that I have ever had that I wanted—"

"So little! Only yesterday you told me you were the richest woman in Miltonsburg! Why, Melissy! You are rich. You have more love than anyone I know. There isn't a home in this town that you haven't helped or gladdened in some way, and where there isn't a place reserved in some heart for you. You are the busiest and the happiest person I know—and the most unselfish."

"Me, mother! Oh, mother!"

"You are so much richer and happier and bigger and better than Mrs. Addison Hartridge that I should think, after all these years you could afford to forgive her. And child, I want to tell you something. I have never spoken in all these years. It was your pain and too sacred for my interference. But, Melissy, Adam Jennings wasn't worth the grief and the thought and the love you lavished on him. Patty Jennings was a meddlesome, lying wretch—"

"Mother!"

"She made up her mind that her brother should not marry you and that he should marry for money, and she meddled and schemed and lied to gain her own ends—and she gained 'em. And Adam Jennings' wife led him a dance until his death, and he died a drunkard, and I thank God you didn't marry him, for he was not worthy for you to wipe your little shoes on, child."

It was late that afternoon that Melissy came into her mother's room with her hands full of narcissus.

"These are the first ones that have bloomed," she said. "I am going to take them to Mrs. Hartridge."

"They are lovely," was her mother's only comment.

When the butler—the only butler in Miltonsburg—opened the door to the finest house in Miltonsburg, the great lady of the town was just passing through the hall with the minister, on her way to the conservatory. Melissy's cheeks were white and her eyes were like lambent flames,

the beggar chief and seizing the body of the unconscious girl in his arms he dashed back into the house and placed her in the hall in temporary safety.

In the meantime Beutenil, his degenerate soul sick with fear, half dazed by his fall, sat whimpering on the stairs. He was aroused by Quesney who had been busy securing some of his valuables before fleeing from the house by a rear entrance. The gambling house keeper had been arrested by the sight of the girl and he paused irresolutely, then grasped Beutenil by the arm.

"You craven dog," he said, "help me to save the woman."

The words stung Beutenil to the quick. The fact that this man, whom he looked on as a lackey, should thus address him aroused him at last. His pale face flushed with shame and he arose and helped Quesney raise the girl. But even as they did so the climax came.

In their first rush the nobles had driven the rabble back, but 40 men, however gallant and skilled, could not fight a thousand. The mob, crazed with misery and hunger and the memory of nameless wrongs, rallied and with the resistless force of a sea swept over their little band of assailants. A remnant of five, all seriously wounded, gained the shelter of the hallway just as Quesney and Beutenil lifted the girl.

Five strong men, masters of their weapons, might have held that narrow passage for a long time, but Quesney with a groan realized in a flash that it was but a question of minutes. Even as the thought came to him d'Argenson, who was one of the five, threw up his arms and with a shout of "Nive le roi" on his lips fell dead with a pike through his breast.

Suddenly Quesney felt his arm grasped and turning saw Beutenil but scarcely recognized him. The young noble's eyes gleamed with a strange light. A flush covered his pale cheeks and on his lips was a smile.

"Save the lady," he shouted. "I will keep these dogs back."

At last the blood of his ancestors had called and he had answered.



His Rapier Flashed Hither and Thither.

Fresh, unwounded, with a strange wild lust of fighting thrilling him Beutenil dashed into the fray. His rapier flashed hither and thither and its thrust was sure and true.

One by one his companions fell until he stood alone. Blood was pouring from half a dozen wounds, but still he fought on invincible and the toll of dead at his feet grew greater. Suddenly his foes fell back and with a wild yell of fear fled. Down the street came at a charge a squadron of dragoons. Beutenil's sword dropped from his hand, he staggered forward, threw up his hands with a wild shout: "I have redeemed," and fell dead.

HOPEFUL.

"I see that millionaire you spoke of is beginning to take an interest in our college," said the first college professor.

"Has he donated anything yet?"

"No, but we're hopeful. He sent his boy to us the other day to see if we could make anything out of him."

A NEUTRAL STANDPOINT.

"Sir, could you give a starving man work?"

"Yes; but I do not urge it on you. Working isn't half as easy as starving."

**Engagement
Extraordinary
GEHLINGS
THEATER**

Falls City, Neb.

1 Night Only 1

Monday, Dec. 2



MAURICE M. DUBINSKY

as 'Hans' in the musical comedy, "Pickings from Puck" Gehling's Opera House, Monday, Dec. 2.

DUBINSKY BROS.

Offer the Phenomenal Broadway Theatre Musical Comedy Success

"Pickings from Puck"

With the Entire Original Cast and Colossal Scenic Production Intact.

22 PEOPLE 22

The Most Charming, Entrancing, Bewitching Chorus Girls in America. Including the Original and Famous "American Pony Ballet."

15 Great Song Hits 15

The Greatest Singing and Dancing Show Entour.

Prices 75, 50 and 35c

Seats now on sale at Gehling's Theatre.

If you are looking for a home or for an investment on which you will double your money in the next two years, write and learn about some of my bargains in Wichita and Greeley Counties, Kansas. D. F. CARTER, 00-2t Leoti, Kansas.

WANTED—Girl to do general house work in small family. Apply to Mrs. Paul Weaver. 01-2-t.

It is a well known fact that persons living in the pine forests do not suffer from kidney diseases. One dose of Pineules at night usually relieves backache. 30 days treatment \$1.00. Your money refunded if not satisfied. Sold by A. G. Wanner, druggist.

No home is so pleasant, regardless of the comforts that money will buy, as when the entire family is in perfect health. A bottle of Orine Laxative Fruit Syrup costs 50 cents. It will cure every member of the family of constipation, sick headache or stomach trouble. Kerr's Pharmacy.

The Cough Syrup that rids the system of a cold by acting as a cathartic on the bowels is

**BEES
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Bees is the original laxative cough syrup, contains no opiates, gently moves the bowels, carrying the cold off through the natural channels. Guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded.