

# THAT BABY

By ANNIE HAMILTON DONNELL

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That—baby again! Richard Taft's thoughts hesitated between the first two words, but he was not guilty of profanity. He only groaned. He could hear the baby's crows and Miss Audrey's little high, falsetto croonings. It was just as it had been yesterday, day before—day before that. Heavens and earth, when hadn't the baby crowed and Audrey crooned!

Richard's hotel was a mile away from this pleasant summer place of the Baby, and on the way down this afternoon there had been plenty of time for him to face the desperation of his situation. The items stood out in indigo lettering before him. Item one: no hope of Baby's mother returning. Item two: no hope of devoted young aunt's extraction from Baby, even for a minute's blessed space. Item three: the transatlantic steamer, City of Baltimore, would leave her dock to-morrow morning, six o'clock. Pitying angels, could it be worse? Item four Richard hid in his heart, but it outweighed all the rest. If he did not get the chance to take the little white hands of that slender slip of a girl, crooning love songs to a baby down there, into his hands and hold them prisoners there while he said what he had come to say six days ago—well, how do you think he was to go seas over without that chance? And that only a wisp of a baby should stand in the way! It was maddening.

He strode on till he came into the immediate radius of crows and croons. He had murder in his heart.

"Oh, Richard, is that you? You've come just in time to trot the Baby on your knee. She wants to go to Boston, go to Lynn, then to Salem and



"Where's the Baby?"

home again, doesn't she, Heart o' Sunshine? She's tired of Aunt Audrey; yes, she is. There, won't she hold out her little hannies to the nice Big Man?"

But the nice Big Man drew away, with his hands behind him. This thing had happened, too, on yesterday, day before—day before that. This was the regular program. If it might pave the way to his opportunity—but it wouldn't. She would only sit there opposite and trot her knees, too, in sympathy, and make sweet nonsense faces at the undeserving Baby! Always the Baby!

The little aunt's face took on injured lines. She caught up the limp little heap of dimity and trotted it herself with exaggerated fervor.

"There, there, here we go trotting to Boston, trotting to Lynn—trotting to Salem and home again! We'll go, won't we, Eyes o' Blue? We know the way—don't need any horrid, cross Big Man to take us; no, we don't! Let horrid Big Mans go—right—away."

Ah, but it was torture to see her crush the little face against her face! It was awful to stand by and see the waste of her precious kisses! Was there no help for a man?—gods of pity, take that gurgling child and trot it to Boston and give a man a show! "Audrey," he began tentatively, "you know the—"

"Miss Audrey."

"Miss Audrey, you know the chocolates I promised you? If you'll put that blast—er—blest baby down I'll produce them. I think I never saw nicer chocolates. So fresh—so choice—so—er—"

"Oh, give them to me quick! I'm going to give Floss o' Gold one—she wants a chocolate right on her little red tongue, doesn't she?"

"Pitying gods!" muttered Richard Taft. He strode away from them and made his plans. They were not definite, but they were deep-hued, desperate. He meant to eliminate the Baby. Coming back across the lawn, his eyes were fixed on the little purple face crushed against Audrey's breast. A look of alarm dawned in them. He tried to introduce into it the tenderness that he knew would count.

"Great heavens, look at the child's face, Audrey!" he exclaimed. "What makes it so red? Wait; I know. It wants water. Babies require frequent—er—watering—in hot weather." He stood before her, peering down at the baby. "Have you given it water lately?" he demanded sternly. "The doctors say the mortality of babies in the summer is due—"

"Quick! get her a drink! Are you

going to stand there and see a bleasted little child perish—before your eyes!

She sped away with a soft awri of dainty skirts, and his heart went with her. But he called it back and steeled it. There was work to be done, and quickly. No time for conscience now. Carefully laying the baby down, he put his hands to his lips like a trumpet. "Audrey—Miss Audrey!" he called, and hailed the little flying figure.

"Well, what is it? Quick!" came faintly back.

"Warm it—wa-arm it! Cold water—wont' do-ool!" For he needed time. Picking up the baby, he clutched the dimity bundle firmly at arm's length, casting about for the right hiding place.

Down yonder, there in the middle of one of the paths, the gardener had left his wheelbarrow loaded with straw for mulching. The Big Man darted toward it and thrust the Baby into the fragrant, yielding mass—in, in, out of sight. At the last moment he bestowed him of Audrey's chocolates, and crowded the moist little fists and the little red cavern of the Baby's mouth full of the luscious-tasting morsel. G-r-r-r, they were good! Heart o' Sunshine gurgled appreciatively. Then he drew the thin cover of straw across his victim and was off, sauntering negligently up the path. He met Audrey half way. She had a cup of water in her hand.

"What have you done with—the Baby?" she puffed. "Where's the Baby, Richard Taft?"

"Er—the what? Oh, the Baby? He's all right, back there," waving over his shoulder indefinitely. "Let me take the cup, Miss Audrey." He was guiltily anxious to conciliate.

"The Baby is a girl," she retorted stiffly, "and she is not all right if you have left her alone! The poor little deserted Lamb o' Innocence—yes, here's Auntie! Auntie's coming sweet!" And she was gliding swiftly away from him. He could only follow, but sudden fear for the success of his ruse had engulfed his soul. He hurriedly overtook her and laid his hand entreatingly on her sleeve.

"Audrey, wait—for the Lord's sake give me just a minute! There is something I must say, dear—"

She was not listening. Her eyes were searching for the gleam of a little white slip against the green of the shrubbery. When they failed to find it she turned upon him denouncingly.

"I don't see her—tell me this minute where you left that innocent child, Dick!"

"Dick—oh, Audrey, that is music—wait a minute, wait!" he besought her. "I must have a chance—I tell you the little rascal is all right. He's enjoying himself. You will not deny me my last chance, Audrey?" Something in his face held her there before him, rosy and shy. Her hands fluttered in his, but she did not draw them away. For the space of those few wondrous minutes, did she forget the Baby, too? And—you will, Audrey? I am waiting for my answer, dear."

She tried to meet the look in his eyes, and woman-like, because she could not, she sought refuge in mischief.

"Oh, how can I tell?" she murmured, rebelliously, "perhaps I—well, I—might, if—if—well, if you—if you found the Baby—Dick!"

She remembered the Baby then, at any rate, and in sudden compunction darted away to find her. He went, too, his fate hanging on the issue of the hunt. But he was not afraid. Straw is easy enough to breathe through, and there were a good many chocolates. It was not far down the path to—gods and men, where was the wheelbarrow! There wasn't any. Nor north nor south, nor east nor west. The pretty grounds stretched away on all sides of him, wheelbarrowless!

Richard Taft uttered a sharp exclamation of horror. What did this mean? Had the "pitying gods" taken him at his word and wheeled the little innocent to Salem, or Boston, or Lynn?

"Oh, what shall we do! Where can the darling be!" wailed poor Audrey, too distracted to remember to reproach him.

"There, there, don't worry, darling," he murmured tenderly. "He's all right somewhere, depend upon it. I've only—er—misplaced him."

But in the end he had to confess. "I—I've put my foot in it," he said humbly; "both feet, dear. I dropped him into the straw, in the wheelbarrow. It was necessary—I had to do it. But it was a nice, soft bed and there were chocolates enough to last—"

"The wheelbarrow!—Dick! You didn't!" She laughed hysterically and he joined in a deep, mirthless boom.

"I'm afraid I did, dear."

"Then where is that wheelbarrow? Tell me quick!"

"I can't be groaned; 'the gardener must have wheeled it away.'"

Then suddenly, in the midst of their dread, a little sound came to them, and Audrey laughed exultantly.

Through the trees the gardener was coming toward them with the crowing Baby in his arms! They could see the small fists and the yellow glimmer of the little head. Audrey would have sprung away to meet them, but Richard held her back.

"No dear," he whispered. "It's over. We're saved! See, he is all right—the little rascal! And I need you this last minute. You belong to me."

"But you did not find Baby!" she laughed softly.

There was time just to take her in his arms, and to thank the pitying gods once for befriending him, then to hurry away to his train—but he came back again and kissed the Baby.

Men drink least in February—it has only 28 days.

## An Apparatus for Resuscitation

An apparatus for producing artificial respiration has recently been devised, whereby, in cases of suspended animation, the action of the heart and lungs can be renewed.

The inventor of the apparatus does not insist that with its use life can be brought back, but claims, according to the Scientific American, that by artificial means applied through the instrumentality of the respirator persons killed by asphyxiation, poison or drowning can be resuscitated; that the death of persons under the influence of anesthetics while being operated upon can be prevented; that its use will prevent infant asphyxia at birth; that a drunken person can be sobered in a few minutes; that persons electrocuted hanged—in the latter case where the neck has not been broken—can be revived, and that the freezing to death of Arctic explorers can be obviated. These results are accomplished by stimulating normal respiration through artificial means.

A demonstration was made on a rabbit. Two grains of morphine were injected into the leg, after which four ounces of ether were administered. It was believed by the experimenters that life was positively extinct, as the application of every known test failed to reveal any sign of life. In this condition the tubes of the apparatus were applied to the rabbit's nostrils, and on pumping oxygen into the lungs with a simultaneous movement of the valves, within three minutes the rabbit, but lately pronounced dead, was breathing naturally, and within six minutes it was running around the room. The ether was entirely out of the system, as there was no indication of nausea.

Some people stop advertising during dull seasons and that is what makes dull seasons for them.

The Falls City Nursery that has always sold the trees, will have a fine lot of trees for the spring trade. 1tf.

## How Cough Germs Multiply

When you have a cold the mucous membrane is inflamed and the disease germs which you breathe find lodgement, and multiply, especially the pneumonia germ. Foley's Honey and Tar soothes and heals the inflamed air passage, stops the cough and expels the cold from your system. Refuse substitutes. Kerr's Pharmacy.

## Market Letter.

Kansas City Stock Yards, Cattle prices advanced slightly last week, but not as much strength was shown as was hoped for. In view of the moderate receipts, 34,000 for the week. Reports from Chicago indicate the continued unpopularity of heavy steers there, and this class made the smallest gain here last week, closing strong to 10 higher for the week, while other killing cattle advanced 10 to 15 cents. Light steers are selling good, as the high price of cows and heifers induces buyers to take the lighter weight steers when the net cost is not much different. The low price of pork is the main bearish feature in the cattle market now, although the approach of Lent is also having a hidden influence against much advance. The supply today is 10,000 head, and as all the markets are lightly supplied, prices are stronger, steers 10 higher in many cases, butcher stuff and stockers and feeders a shade stronger. Top here today on steers is \$5.55, although \$5.60 was paid on three days last week, and fancy steers would easily reach \$5.80. Bulk of the steers sell at \$4.90 to \$5.20. Fed Colorados sold at \$5.55 today, the second installment of the Lockhart steers, as compared with \$5.25 for the first shipment last Monday. Cows bring \$3.25 to \$4.75, heifers \$3.50 to \$5.25, bulls \$3.25 to \$4.50, calves \$4 to \$6.50, stockers \$3.40 to \$4.60, feeders \$4.25 to \$4.90. February cattle receipts exhibit a shortage of 10 per cent from same month last year, but total receipts of all kinds of live stock received here were heaviest on record for any February, 10,939 car loads. Increase in hog receipts was responsible for the big total.

Hog prices made a net gain of 19 cents per cwt. Last week receipts 74,000 head. Run is 10,000 today, and market is 5 higher, medium and light weights making the most gain. Packers compete lively for weights suitable for fresh meat trade, pork being the most popular line of meats on the list with consumers, account of cheapness. Top today is \$4.55, bulk of sales \$4.30 to \$4.50, weights from 180 to 240 lbs. selling at \$4.40 to \$4.50 mainly. February receipts increased 80,000 head over same month last year, or 30 per cent.

Sheep have held about steady during the last week, but lambs declined 15 to 20 cents, although they closed the week firm. Supply today is 8500 head, market steady on lambs, most sales at \$6.50 to \$6.65, but sheep and yearlings are 10 higher. Fed western wethers sold today at \$5.40, yearlings at \$5.90 to \$6.15, ewes \$4.75 to \$5. Heavy western ewes sold last week at \$2.35, wethers \$5.50, consignment of the Western Meat & Live Stock Company, Almena, Kansas.

Thousands perish every year from consumption resulting from a cold. Foley's Honey and Tar cures the most obstinate racking coughs and expels the cold from your system and prevents consumption and pneumonia. It has cured many cases of incipient consumption. Kerr's Pharmacy.

## Union Revival Meetings

After a great union revival meeting in Grinnell, Iowa, closed the Iowa Baptist Record gave a lengthy report from which the following is quoted.

"From the very first service crowds waited upon Dr. Earl's ministry. On every side could be heard, 'We have never seen the like of this in Grinnell,' and yet no sensational means were used or even permitted, but the crowds continued to grow. More than 500 were converted and as many more members of churches came forward confessing that they had been following Christ afar off, but were now ready to consecrate their life all anew to Christ. Dr. Earl is a great preacher. He preaches the old time gospel with power. He is sane and safe, and truly a pastor's helper." Great results are expected from his work with the Falls City churches beginning March 22d.

## New Jewelry Store

Thos. McLane was in the city Wednesday making arrangements to open a jewelry store and watch and clock repairing establishment here. He has made arrangements with Taylor & Leslie for room in their store, and will be ready for business within the next ten days. This is something we need badly and we have no doubt but what he will make a success of his venture.—Shubert Citizen.

Pain can be quickly stopped. A 25 cent box of Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets will kill any pain, everywhere, in 20 minutes! Besides they are thoroughly safe. Painful periods with women, neuralgia, etc., quickly cease after one tablet. Sold by all dealers.

# Increase of Capital

SINCE the publication of our last statement our Capital Stock has been doubled, as shown in the statement given below. This makes the amount of our Capital Stock and Surplus Fund now \$14,500.00; and in addition to this, under the laws of the state of Nebraska, by which we are controlled, all stockholders are held liable for double the amount of their stock, thereby giving us a total responsibility of \$27,500.00.

This increase was considered necessary by reason of the increase in our business, and we feel that with the increased security to depositors and a better ability to meet the wants of the borrower by reason of our larger capital and improved facilities, we will be able to handle the business entrusted to us in a manner still more satisfactory than heretofore.

## The Farmers' Bank

Our business being confined principally to the farmer, we feel that we are particularly adapted to this class of trade. Open an account NOW and when buying feeders or at any time when accommodations are needed do not hesitate to ask for them.

### Statement of Condition February 24th, 1908

RESOURCES		LIABILITIES	
Loans and Discounts	\$21,994.74	Capital Stock	\$13,000.00
Cash and Sight Exchange	\$30,556.85	Surplus and Profits	\$1,587.57
Furniture and Fixtures	\$ 650.00	Deposits	\$38,677.62
Expense	\$ 63.60		
	\$53,265.19		\$53,265.19

### Comparative Table of Resources

February 24th, 1903	\$17,220.52	February 24th, 1906	\$33,055.29
February 24th, 1904	\$20,210.42	February 23d, 1907	\$38,408.15
February 24th, 1905	\$29,570.09	February 24th, 1908	\$53,265.19

## Grow With a Growing Bank

We regard the steady continued growth of this institution as a credit to the enterprise of our business community as well as an evidence of the esteem in which our business policies and methods are held. We invite you to make this bank the clearing-house for your financial affairs. We receive the small accounts of individuals as well as the larger business of firms and corporations. The wage earner has need of the bank as well as the business man. Open an account with even a small amount, add to it regularly, and see how much better you get along.

## Operating Under State Inspection and Control

**STOCKHOLDERS**  
 W. G. MARGRAVE, President  
 W. A. MARGRAVE CO. (Inc.)  
 W. A. GREENWALD  
 H. C. ZOELLER  
 LEVI THACKER, Vice President  
 MARTHA HERMAN CO.  
 JULIA E. LeCLERE  
 CHAS. HILGENFELD  
 CLYDE THACKER, Cashier  
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## FARMERS STATE BANK

PRESTON, NEBRASKA

## 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.

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Prompt attention given to the removal of household goods.

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Sales conducted in scientific and businesslike manner

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

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LIVE STOCK COMMISSION CO.  
 Write us for Market Reports  
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The Cough Syrup that rids the system of a cold by acting as a cathartic on the bowels is

# BEE'S LAXATIVE COUGH SYRUP

Bee's 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.

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## MOVE THE BOWELS AND WORK OFF A COLD WITH THE ORIGINAL BEE'S LAXATIVE COUGH SYRUP. BEST FOR A COUGH